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Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq;

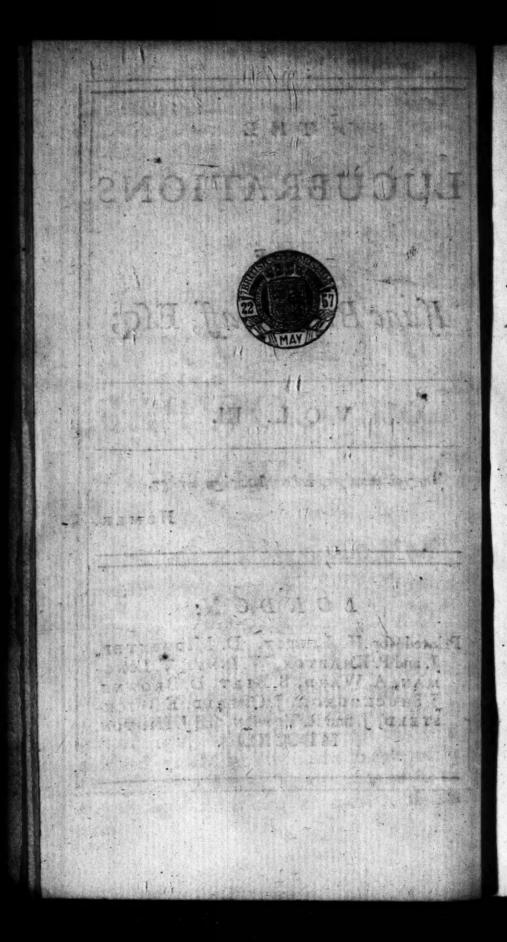
VOL. III.

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M DCC XLIII.



THE STREET WHEN THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

TO THE TOTAL

RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM, Lord COWPER. Baron of WINGHAM.

My LORD, do synds nov han



FTER having long celebrated the fuperior Graces and Excel-lencies, among Men, in an imaginary Character, I do myfelf the Honour to shew my Veneration for transcendent Merit under my own Name, in this Address to your Lordship. The just Application of those high Accomplishments of which you are Master, has been an Advantage to all your Fellow-Subjects; and it is from the common Obligation you

children an Ampartiality.

have laid upon all the World, that I, though a private Man, can pretend to be affected with, or take the Liberty to acknowledge, your great Talents and publick Virtues.

IT gives a pleafing Prospect to your Friends, that is to say, to the Friends of your Country, that you have passed through the Highest Offices, at an Age when others usually do but form to themselves the Hopes of them. They may expect to see you in the House of Lords as many Years as you were ascending to it. It is our common Good, that your admirable Eloquence can now no longer be employed, but in the Expression of your own Sentiments and Judgment. The skilful Pleader is now for ever chang'd into the just Judge; which later Character your Lordship exerts with so prevailing an Impartiality, that you win the Approbation even of those who dissent from you, and you always obtain Favour, because you are never moved by it.

THIS gives you a certain Dignity peculiar to your present Situation, and makes the Equity, even of a Lord High Chancellor, appear but a Degree towards the Magnanimity of a Peer of Great Britain.

FORGIVE me, My Lord, when I cannot conceal from you, that I shall never hereafter behold you, but I shall behold you, as lately, lately, defending the Brave and the Unfor-

WHEN we attend to your Lordship, engaged in a Discourse, we cannot but reflect upon the many Requifites which the vainglorious Speakers of Antiquity have demanded in a Man who is to excel in Oratory; I fay, My Lord, when we reflect upon the Precepts by viewing the Example, though there is no Excellence propos'd by those Rhetoricians wanting, the whole Art feems to be refolved into that one Motive of Speaking, Sincerity in the Intention. The graceful Manner, the apt Gesture, and the assumed Concern, are impotent Helps to Perfualion, in Comparison of the honest Countenance of him who utters what he really means. From hence it is, that all the Beauties which others attain with Labour, are in your Lordship but the natural Effects of the Heart that dictates.

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IT is this noble Simplicity, which makes you surpass Mankind in the Faculties, wherein Mankind are distinguished from other Creatures, Reason and Speech.

IF these Gifts were communicated to all Men in Proportion to the Truth and Ardour of their Hearts, I should speak of you with the same Force as you express yourself on any other Subject. But I resist my present Impulse, as agreeable as it is to me; though, indeed, indeed, had I any Pretentions to a Fame of this Kind, I should, above all other Themes, attempt a Panegyrick upon my Lord Cowper: For the only sure Way to a Reputation for Eloquence, in an Age wherein that perfect Orator lives, is to chuse an Argument, upon which he himself must of Necessity be silent. I am,

MY Lord, when we reflect upon you I've nes

My LORD,

Your Lordsbip's

Most Devoted,

Most Obedient, and

Most Humble Servant,

International track in a

Richard Steele.

he from Fire is that though yourself on

ary a had Selective But I island any protent Ingoles, as agreentic as it is not as a reaching

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something Policy of whom I am now meeting, once BY

Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq;

to a sharp VOL: III or of affections and

Novum intervenit Vitium & Calamitas, Ut neque spellari, neque cognosci potuerit: Ita Populus Studio stupidus in Funambulo Animum occuparat. Ter. de Hecyra.

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Tuefday, Jan. 3. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Jan. 2. 109 9 chila gathbang



WENT on Friday last to the Opera, and was surprized to find a thin House at fo noble an Entertainment, till I heard that the Tumbler was not to make his Appearance that Night. For my own Part, I was fully fatisfied

with the Sight of an Actor, who, by the Grace and Propriety of his Action and Gesture, does Honour to an Human Figure, as much as the other villines and degrades it. Every one will eafily imagine I mean Signior Nicolini, who fets off the Character he bears in an Opera by his Action, as much as he does the Words of it Vol. III.

by his Voice. Every Limb, and every Finger, contributes to the Part he acts, infomuch that a deaf Man might go along with him in the Sense of it. There is scarce a beautiful Posture in an old Statue which he does not plant himself in, as the different Circumstances of the Story give Occasion for it. He performs the most ordinary Action in a Manner suitable to the Greatness of his Character, and fhews the Prince even in the giving of a Letter, or dispatching of a Message. Our best Actors are somewhat at a Lois to support themselves with proper Gesture, as they move from any considerable Distance to the Front of the Stage; but I have feen the Person of whom I am now speaking, enter alone at the remotest Part of it, and advance from it with fuch Greatness of Air and Mien, as seemed to fill the Stage, und at the same Time commanded the Attention of the Audience with the Majesty of his Appearance. But notwithstanding the Dignity and Elegance of this Entertainment, I find for some Nights past, that Punchinello has robbed this Gentleman of the greater Part of his Female Spectators. The Truth of it is, I find it so very hard a Task to keep that Sex under any Manner of Government, that I have often resolved to give them over entirely, and leave them to their own Inventions. I was in hopes, that I had brought them to some Order, and was employing my Thoughts on the Reformation of their Petticoats, when on a fudden I received Information from all Parts, that they run gadding after a Puppet-Shew. I know very well, that what I here fay, will be thought by some malicious Persons to flow from Envy to Mr. Powell; for which Reason I shall set the late Dispute between us in a true Light. Mr. Powell and I had fome Difference about four Months ago, which we managed by Way of Letter, as learned Men ought to do; and I was very well contented to bear fuch Sarcaims as he was pleafed to throw upon me, and answered them with the same Free dom. In the Midft of this our Misunderstanding and Correspondence, I happened to give the World an Account of the Order of Efquires; upon which Mr. Powell was so difingenuous, as to make one of his Puppets (I with I knew which of them it was) declare, by Way of Boo logue,

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logue, That one Isaac Bickerstaff, a pretended Esquire, had wrote a fourrilous Piece to the Different of that Rank of Men; and then with more Art than Blonelly. concluded, That all the Efquires in the Pit were abuse by his Antagonist as much as he was. This publicle Acculation made all the Esquires of that County, and several of other Parts, my professed Enemies. I do not in the least question, but that he will proceed in his Hostilities; and I am informed, That Part of his Design in coming to Town, was to carry the War into my own Quarters. I do therefore folemnly declare, (notwithflanding that I am a great Lover of Art and Ingenuity) that if I hear he opens any of his People's Mouths against me, I shall not fail to write a Critick upon his whole Performance; for I must confess, that I have naturally fo firong a Defire of Praife, that I cannot bear Reproach, though from a Piece of Timber. As for Punch, who takes all Opportunities of befpattering me. I know very well his Original, and have been affured by the Joyner who put him together, that he was in long Dispute with himself, whether he should turn him into several Pegs and Utenfils, or make him the Man he is. The same Person confessed to me, that he had once actually laid afide his Head for a Nutcracker. As for his scolding Wife, (however she may value herself at prefent) it is very well known, that she is but a Piece of Crab-tree. This Artificer further whisper'd in my Ear. that all his Courtiers and Nobles were taken out of a Quick-fet Hedge not far from Islington; and that Dr. Faustus himself, who is now so great a Conjurer, is supposed to have learned his whole Art from an old Woman in that Neighbourhood, whom he long ferv'd in the Figure of a Broomstaff.

BUT perhaps it may look trivial to infift fo much upon Mens Persons; I shall therefore turn my Thoughts rather to examine their Behaviour, and confider, whether the feveral Parts are written up to that Character which Mr. Powell piques himself upon, of an able and judicious Dramatift. I have for this Purpose provided myself with the Works of above twenty French Criticks, and shall examine (by the Rules which they have laid down upon the Art of the Stage) whether the

the very Place loss of the Diff.

of Boo logue, Unity of Time, Place and Action, be rightly observed in any one of this celebrated Author's Productions; as also, whether in the Parts of his several Actors, and that of Punch in particular, there is not sometimes an Impropriety of Sentiments, and an Impurity of Diction.

White's Chocolate-house, January 2.

I came in here To-day at an Hour when only the Dead appear in Places of Refort and Gallantry, and faw hung up the Escutcheon of Sir Hannibal, a Gentleman who used to frequent this Place, and was taken up and interr'd by the Company of Upholders, as having been feen here at an unlicensed Hour. The Coat of the Deceased is, three Bowls and a Jack in a Green Field; the Creft, a Dice-box, with the King of Clubs and Pam for Supporters. Some Days ago the Body was carried out of Town with great Pomp and Ceremony, in order to be buried with his Ancestors at the Peak. It is a Maxim in Morality, That we are to fpeak nothing but Truth of the Living, nothing but Good of the Dead. As I have carefully observed the First during his Life-time, I shall acquit myself as to the Latter now he is deceased.

HE was knighted very young, not in the ordinary

Form, but by the common Consent of Mankind.

HE was in his Person between round and square; in the Motion and Gesture of his Body he was unaffected and free, as not having too great a Respect for Superiors. He was in his Discourse bold and intrepid; and as every one has an Excellence as well as a Failing which diftinguishes him from other Men, Eloquence was his predominant Quality, which he had to so great a Perfection, that it was easier to him to speak than to hold his Tongue. This fometimes exposed him to the Derision of Men who had much less Parts than himself: And indeed his great Volubility and inimitable Manner of Speaking, as well as the great Courage he shewed on those Occasions, did sometimes betray him into that Figure of Speech which is commonly diffinguished by the Name of Gasconade. To mention no other, he prosessed in this very Place some few Days before he died, That

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That he would be one of the fix that would undertake to affault me; for which Reason I have had his Figure upon my Wall till the Hour of his Death: And am resolved for the Future to bury every one forthwith who that I hear has an Intention to kill me.

SINCE I am upon the Subject of my Adversaries,

SINCE I am upon the Subject of my Adversaries, I shall here publish a short Letter which I have received

from a Well-wisher, and is as follows: " .dit "M

Sage SIR,

You cannot but know, there are many Scribblers,
and others, who revile you and your Writings. It
is wondered that you do not exert yourfelf, and crush them
at once. I am,

S I R,

(With great Respect)

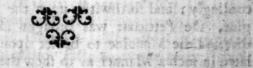
Your most humble Admirer,
and Disciple.

development of the House, though the

IN Answer to this, I shall act like my Predecessor

Æ sop, and give him a Fable instead of a Reply.

IT happened one Day, as a flout and honest Mastiss (that guarded the Village where he lived against Thieves and Robbers) was very gravely walking, with one of his Puppies by his Side, all the little Dogs in the Street gathered about him, and barked at him. The little Puppy was so offended at this Affront done to his Sire, that he asked him, Why he would not fall upon them, and tear them to Pieces? To which the Sire answered, with a great Composure of Mind, If there were no Curr, I should be no Massiss.



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- Pars minima est ipsa Puella sui.

Ovid.

Nº 116. Thursday, January 5. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, January 4.

THE Court being prepared for proceeding on the Cause of the Petticoat, I gave Orders to bring in a Criminal who was taken up as she went out of the Puppet-Shew about three Nights ago, and was now standing in the Street with a great Concourse of People about her. Word was brought me, that she had endeavoured twice or thrice to come in, but could not do it by reason of her Petticoat, which was too large for the Entrance of my House, though I had ordered both the Folding Doors to be thrown open for its Reception. Upon this, I defired the Jury of Matrons, who flood at my Right Hand, to inform themselves of her Condition, and know whether there were any private Reasons why she might not make her Appearance separate from her Petticoat. This was managed with great Diferetion, and had such an Effect, that upon the Return of the Verdict from the Bench of Matrons, I issued out an Order forthwith, That the Criminal should be dripped of her Incumbrances, till the became little enough to enter my House. I had before given Directions for an Engine of several Legs, that could contract or open itself like the Top of an Umbrello, in order to place the Petticoat upon it, by which Means I might take a leifurely Survey of it, as it should appear in its proper Dimensions. This was all done accordingly; and forthwith, upon the Clofing of the Engine, the Petticoat was brought into Court. I then directed the Machine to be fet upon the Table, and dilated in such a Manner as to shew the Garment in its utmost Circumference; but my great Hall was too narrow for the Experiment; for before it was half unfolded, it described to immoderate a Circle, that the lower Part of

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it bruft'd upon my Face as I fat in my Chain of Judicature. I then enquired for the Person that belonged to the Petricoat; and, to my great Surprize, was directed to a very beautiful young Damiel, with fo pretty a Face and Shape, that I bid her come out of the Crowd. and feated her upon a little Crock at my Left Hand. My pretty Maid, faid I, Do you own yourfelf to have been the Inhabitant of the Garment before us? The Girl I found had good Sense, and told me with a Smile, That notwithstanding it was her own Perticoat, she should be very glad to fee an Example made of it; and that the wore it for no other Reason, but that the had a Mind to look as big and, burly as other Perfons of her Quality; That the had kept out of it as long as the could, and till the began to appear little in the Eyes of all her Acquaintance; that if the laid it afide, People would think the was not made like other Women. I always give great Allowances to the Fair Sex upon Account of the Fashion, and therefore was not displeased with the Desence of my pretty Criminal, I then ordered the Vest which stood before us to be drawn up by a Pully to the Top of my great Hall, and afterwards to be fpread open by the Engine it was placed upon, in such a Manner, that it form'd a very splendid and ample Canopy over our Heads, and covered the whole Court of Judicature with a kind of filken Rotunda, in its Form not unlike the Cupola of St. Paul's. I enter'd upon the whole Cause with great Satisfaction as I fat under the Shadow of it. Do we began I soo table bes

THE Counsel for the Petticoat was now called in, and ordered to produce what they had to say against the popular Cry which was raised against it. They answered the Objections with great Strength and Solidity of Argument, and expatiated in very florid Harangues, which they did not fail to set off and surbelow (if I may be allowed the Metaphor) with many periodical Sentences and Turns of Oratory. The chief Arguments for their Client were taken, first, from the great Benefit that might arise to our Woollen Manusactury from this Invention, which was calculated as sollows: The common Petticoat has not above four Yards in the Circumforence; whereas this over our Heads had more in the

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Semi-diameter; so that by allowing it twenty-four Yards in the Circumference, the five Millions of woollen Petticoats, which (according to Sir William Petty) supposing what ought to be supposed in a well-governed State, that all Petticoats are made of that Stuff, would amount to thirty Millions of those of the ancient Mode. A prodigious Improvement of the woollen Trade! and what could not fail to sink the Power of France in a few Years.

TO introduce the second Argument, they begged Leave to read a Petition of the Rope-Makers, wherein it was represented, That the Demand for Cords, and the Price of them, were much risen since this Fashion came up. At this, all the Company who were present, lifted up their Eyes into the Vault; and I must confess, we did discover many Traces of Cordage which were interwoven in the Stiffening of the Drapery.

A Third Argument was founded upon a Petition of the Greenland Trade, which likewise represented the great Confumption of Whale bone which would be occafioned by the present Fashion, and the Benefit which would thereby accrue to that Branch of the British Trade.

TO conclude, they gently touched upon the Weight and Unweildiness of the Garment, which they infinuated might be of great Use to preserve the Honour of Families.

THESE Arguments would have wrought very much upon me, (as I then told the Company in a long and elaborate Discourse) had I not considered the great and additional Expence which such Fashions would bring upon Fathers and Husbands; and therefore by no Means to be thought of till some Years after a Peace. I surther urged, that it would be a Prejudice to the Ladies themselves, who could never expect to have any Money in the Pocket, if they laid out so much on the Petticoat, To this I added, the great Temptation it might give to Virgins, of acting in Security like married Women, and by that Means give a Check to Matrimony, an Institution always encouraged by wise Societies.

AT the same Time, in Answer to the several Petitions produced on that Side, I shewed one subscribed by the Women of several Persons of Quality, humbly setting forth, That since the Introduction of this Mode,

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their respective Ladies had (instead of bestowing on them their caft Gowns) cut them into Shreds, and mixed them with the Cordage and Buckram, to compleat the Stiffening of their Under-Petticoats. For which, and fundry other Reasons, I pronounced the Petticoat a Forseiture: But to shew that I did not make that Judgment for the Sake of filthy Lucre, I ordered it to be folded up, and fent it as a Present to a Widow-Gentlewoman, who has five Daughters, defiring the would make each of them a Petticoat out of it, and fend me back the Remainder. which I defign to cut into Stomachers, Caps, Facings of my Waistcoat-Sleeves, and other Garnitures fuitable to my Age and Quality.

I would not be understood, that (while I discard this monstrous Invention) I am an Enemy to the proper Ornaments of the Fair Sex. On the contrary, as the Hand of Nature has poured on them fuch a Profusion of Charms and Graces, and fent them into the World more amiable and finished than the rest of her Works fo I would have them bestow upon themselves all the additional Beauties that Art can supply them with. provided it does not interfere with, disguise or pervert,

those of Nature.

obnales

I confider Woman as a beautiful romantick Animal. that may be adorned with Fors and Feathers, Pearls and Diamonds. Ores and Silks. The Lynx shall caft its Skin at her Feet to make her a Tippet; the Peacock, Parrot and Swan, shall pay Contributions to her Muff; the Sea shall be searched for Shells, and the Rocks for Gems; and every Part of Nature furnish out its Share towards the Embellishment of a Creature that is the most consummate Work of it. All this I shall indulge them in; but as for the Petticoat I have been speaking of, I neither can, nor will allow it. sometimes of the state of Tomes, 1 1

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here into Shreds, and mixed them

Durate, & vofmet rebus servate secundis. Virg.

No 117. Saturday, January 7, 1709.

Sheer-Lane, January 6.

TTHEN I look into the Frame and Constitution of my own Mind, there is no Part of it which I observe with greater Satisfaction, than that Tenderness and Concern which it bears for the Good and Happineis of Mankind. My own Circumstances are indeed to narrow and feanty, that I should taste but very little Pleasure, could I receive it only from those Enjoyments which are in my own Poffession; but by this great Tincture of Humanity, which I find in all my Thoughts and Reflections, I am happier than any fingle Person can be. with all the Wealth, Strength, Beauty and Success, that can be conferred upon a Mortal, if he only relifies such a Proportion of these Bleffings as is vefted in himself, and in his own private Property. By this Means, every Man that does himself any real Service, does me a Kindmell. I come in for my Share in all the Good that Thappens to a Man of Merit and Virtue, and partake of many Gifts of Fortune and Power that I was never born to There is nothing in particular in which I fo much rejoice as the Deliverance of good and generous Spirits out of Dangers, Difficulties and Distresses. And because the World does not supply Instances of this Kind to furnish our sufficient Entertainments for fach an Humanity and Benevolence of Temper, I have ever delighted in reading the History of Ages past, which draws together into a narrow Compass the great Occurrences and Events that are but thinly fown in those Tracts of Time, which lie within our own Knowledge and Obfervation. When I fee the Life of a great Man, who deserved well of his Country, after having Gruggled through all the Oppositions of Prejudice and Envy, breaking out with Luftre, and shining forth in all the Splendor

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Splender of Success, I close my Book, and am an happy Man for a whole Evening at or holasic saw sell monw

BUT fince in History, Events are of a mixed Nature, and often happen alike to the Worthless and the Deferving, infomuch that we frequently fee a virtuous Man dying in the Midst of Disappointments and Calamities, and the vicious ending their Days in Prosperity and Peace; I love to amuse myself with the Accounts I meet with in fabulous Histories and Fictions: For in this Kind of Writings we have always the Pleasure of feeing Vice punished, and Virtue rewarded: Indeed, were we able to view a Man in the whole Circle of his Existence, we should have the Satisfaction of seeing it close with Happiness or Misery, according to his proper Merit: But though our View of him is interrupted by Death before the Finishing of his Adventures, (if I may fo speak) we may be fure that the Conclusion and Catastrophe is altogether suitable to his Behaviour. On the contrary, the whole Being of a Man, confidered as an Hero, or a Knight Errant, is comprehended within the Limits of a Peem or Romance, and therefore always ends to our Satisfaction; fo that Inventions of this Kind are like Food and Exercise to a good-natur'd Disposition, which they please and gratify at the same Time that they nourth and strengthen. The greater the Affliction is in which we fee our Favourites in these Relations engaged, the greater is the Pleasure we take in seeing them recording the landous in

AMONG the many feign'd Histories which I have met with in my Reading, there is none in which the Hero's Perplexity is greater, and the Winding out of it more difficult, than that in a French Author whole Name I have forgot. It to happens, that the Here's Miltrels was the Sifter of his most intimate Friend, who for certain Reasons was given out to be dead, while he was preparing to leave his Country in quelt of Adventures. The Hero having heard of his Friend's Death, immediately repaired to his Mistress, to condole with her, and comfort her. Upon his Arrival in her Garden, he difcovered at a Distance a Man clasp'd in her Arms, and embraced with the most endearing Tendernes. What should he do? It did not confift with the Gentlenels of a KnightKnight-Errant either to kill his Mistress, or the Man whom she was pleased to favour. At the same Time, it would have spoiled a Romance, should he have laid violent Hands on himself. In short, he immediately entered upon his Adventures; and after a long Series of Exploits, sound out by Degrees, that the Person he saw in his Mistress's Arms was her own Brother, taking Leave of her before he lest his Country, and the Embrace she gave him nothing else but the affectionate Farewel of a Sister: So that he had at once the two greatest Satisfactions that could enter into the Heart of Man, in finding his Friend alive, whom he thought dead; and his Mistress saithful, whom he had believed inconstant.

THERE are indeed some Disasters so very fatal. that it is impossible for any Accidents to rectify them. Of this Kind was that of poor Lucretia; and yet we fee Ovid has found an Expedient even in this Case. He describes a beautiful and royal Virgin walking on the Seashore, where she was discovered by Neptune, and violated after a long and unsuccessful Importunity. To mitigate her Sorrow, he offers her whatever she could wish for. Never certainly was the Wit of Woman more puzzled in finding out a Stratagem to retrieve her Honour. Had fhe defired to be changed into a Stock or Stone, a Beaft, Fish or Fowl, she would have been a Loser by it: Or had she defired to have been made a Sea-Nymph, or a Goddess, her Immortality would but have perpetuated her Disgrace. Give me therefore, said she, such a Shape as may make me incapable of fuffering again the like Calamity, or of being reproached for what I have already suffered. To be short, she was turned into a Man, and by that only Means avoided the Danger and Imputation she so much dreaded.

I was once myself in Agonies of Grief that are unutterable, and in so great a Distraction of Mind, that I thought myself even out of the Possibility of receiving Comfort. The Occasion was as follows: When I was a Youth in a Part of the Army which was then quarter'd at Dover, I fell in Love with an agreeable young Woman, of a good Family in those Parts, and had the Satisfaction of seeing my Addresses kindly

kindly received, which occasioned the Perplexity I am

going to relate.

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WE were in a calm Evening diverting ourselves upon the Top of the Cliff with the Prospect of the Sea, and triffing away the Time in such little Fondnesses as are most ridiculous to People in Business, and most

agreeable to those in Love.

IN the midst of these our innocent Endearments, she snatch'd a Paper of Verses out of my Hand and ran away with them. I was following her, when on a sudden the Ground, though at a considerable Distance from the Verge of the Precipice, sunk under her, and threw her down from so prodigious an Height upon such a Range of Rocks, as would have dashed her into ten thousand Pieces, had her Body been made of Adamant. It is much easier for my Reader to imagine my State of Mind upon such an Occasion, than for me to express it. I said to myself, It is not in the Power of Heaven to relieve me! When I waked, equally transported and astonished, to see myself drawn out of an Affliction which the very Moment before appeared to me altogether inextricable.

THE Impressions of Grief and Horror were so lively on this Occasion, that while they lasted, they made me more miserable than I was at the real Death of this beloved Person, (which happened a few Months after, at a Time when the Match between us was concluded) inasmuch as the imaginary Death was untimely, and I myself in a Sort an Accessary; whereas her real Decease had at least these Alleviations, of being natural

and inevitable.

THE Memory of the Dream I have related, still dwells so strongly upon me, that I can never read the Description of Dover-Cliff in Shakespear's Tragedy of King Lear, without a fresh Sense of my Escape. The Prospect from that Place is drawn with such proper Incidents, that whoever can read it without growing giddy, must have a good Head, or a very bad one.

Ter Letto Peraculus eret. -

kindly received, which exceptioned the Petrlexity

Come on, Sin, here's the Place; fland still! How fearful And dizzy its to cast one's Eyes so low? The Crows and Choughs that wing the Midway Air, Show scarce as gross as Beetles. Half Way down Hangs one that gathers Samphire — Dreadful Trade! Methinks he seems no bigger than his Head. The Fishermen that walk upon the Beach, Appear like Mice, and you'd tall anchoring Bark Diminish'd to her Boat; her Boat! a Buoy Almost too small for Sight. The murmuring Surge (That on th' unnumber'd idle Pebble heats) Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more, Lest my Brain turn.

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Lusisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti, Tempus abire tibi. — Hor.

Nº 118. Tuesday, Jan. 10. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 8.

I THOUGHT to have given over my Profecution of the Dead for this Season, having by me many other Projects for the Reformation of Mankind; but I have received so many Complaints from such different Hands, that I shall disobline Multitudes of my Correspondents, if I do not take Notice of them. Some of the Deceased, who I thought had been laid quietly in their Graves, are such Hobgoblins in publick Assemblies, that I must be forced to deal with them as Evander did with his triple-lived Adversary, who, according to Virgil, was forced to kill him thrice over, before he could dispatch him.

Ter Letho sternendus erat.

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I am likewise informed, That several Wives of my dead Men have, since the Decease of their Husbands, been seen in many publick Places without Mourning or

Regard to common Decency.

I am further advised, That several of the Desunct, contrary to the Woollen Act, presume to dress themselves in Lace, Embroidery, Silks, Muslins, and other Ornaments forbidden to Persons in their Condition. These and other the like Informations moving me thereunto, I must desire, for Distinction sake, and to conclude this Subject for ever, that when any of these Posthumous Persons appear, or are spoken of, that their Wives may be called Widows; their Houses, Sepulchres; their Chariots, Hearses; and their Garments, Flannel: On which Condition, they shall be allowed all the Conveniences that dead Men can in Reason desire.

AS I was writing this Morning on this Subject, I received the following Letter:

Mr. Bickerstaff. From the Banks of Styx. MUST confess I treated you very fourriloufly when you first sent me bither; but you have dispatched such Multitudes after me to keep me in Countenance, that I am very well reconciled both to you and my Condition. We live very lowingly together; for as Death makes us all equal, it makes us very much delight in one another's Company. Our Time passes away much after the same Manner as it did when we were among you: Eating, Drinking, and Sleeping, are our chief Diversions, Our Quid Nuncs between rubiles go to a Coffee-house, where they have several. warm Liquors made of the Waters of Lethe, with very good Poppy-Tea. We that are the Sprightly Genius's of the Place, refresh ourselves frequently with a Bottle of Mum, and tell Stories till we fall afteep. You would do well to fend among us Mr. Dodwell's Book against the Immortality of the Soul, which would be of great Confolation to our whole Fraternity, who would be very glad to find that they are dead for good and all, and would in particular make me rest for ever. Tours,

John Partridge.

P. S. Sir James is just arrived here in good Health.

THE foregoing Letter was the more pleafing to me, because I perceive some little Symptoms in it of a Resuscitation; and having lately seen the Predictions of this Author, which are written in a true Protestant Spirit of Prophecy, and a particular Zeal against the French King, I have some Thoughts of sending for him from the Banks of Styx, and reinstating him in his own House, at the Sign of the Globe, in Salisbury-street. For the Encouragement of him and others, I shall offer to their Consideration a Letter which gives me an Account of the Revival of one of their Brethren.

Dec. 31. SIR. HAVE perused your Tatler of this Day, and have west over it with great Pleasure; I wish you would be more frequent in your Family Pieces. For as I consider you under the Notion of a great Designer, I think these are not your least valuable Performances. I am glad to find you have given over your Face-painting for some Time, because I think you have employed yourself more in Grotesque Figures than in Beauties; for which Reason I would rather see you work upon History-Pieces, than on fingle Portraits. Your several Draughts of dead Men appear to me as Pictures of Still-Life, and have done great Good in the Place where I live. The 'Squire of a neighbouring Village, who had been a long Time in the Number of Non-Entities, is entirely recovered by them. For thefe leveral Years past, there was not an Hare in the County that could be at rest for him; and I think, the greatest Exploit be ever boafted of, was, That when be was High-Sheriff of the County, he hunted a Fox so far, that he could not follow bim any further by the Laws of the Land. All the Hours be spent at Home, were in swelling bimself with October, and rehearing the Wonders be did in the Field. Upon reading your Papers, he has fold his Dogs, shook off his dead Companions, looked into his Eftate, got the Multiplication-Table by Heart, paid bis Tithes, and intends to take upon him the Office of Churchwarden next Year. I wish the same Success with your other Patients, and am, &c.

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Ditto, January 9.

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WHEN I came Home this Evening, a very tight hiddle-aged Woman presented to me the following Petion:

o the Worshipful Isaac Bickerstaff, Efq; Cenfor of Great Britain.

The humble Petition of Penelope Prim, Widow,

the two kingaries I wish.

e which in their Neturn naght to be its felegens Sheweth,

HAT your Petitioner was bred a Clear-flarcher and Sempstress, and for many Years worked to the Exchange, and to several Aldermens Wives, Law-

yers Clerks, and Merchants Apprentices. 'THAT thro' the Scarcity caused by Regrators of Bread-Corn, (of which Starch is made) and the Gentry's immoderate frequenting the Opera's, the Ladies, to fave Charges, have their Heads wash'd at Home, and the Beaus put out their Linen to common Landresses. So that your Petitioner has little or no Work at her Trade: For Want of which she is reduced to such Necessity, that she and her seven fatherless Children must inevitably perish, unless reliev'd by your Worship.

THAT your Petitioner is inform'd, That in Contempt of your Judgment pronounced on Tuesday the 3d Instant against the new-fashion'd Petticoat, or oldfashion'd Fardingal, the Ladies design to go on in that Drefs. And fince it is prefumed your Worship will not suppress them by Force, your Petitioner humbly defires you would order, That Ruffs may be added to the Dress; and that she may be heard by her Counsel, who has affured your Petitioner, he has such cogent Reasons to offer to your Court, that Russ and Fardingals are inseparable, that he questions not but two Thirds of the greatest Beauties about Town will have Cambrick Collars on their Necks before the End of Easter Term next. He further says, That the Design of our Great Grandmothers in this Petticoat, was to appear much bigger than the Life; for which Reason

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they had false Shoulder-Blades, like Wings, and the

Ruff above-mentioned, to make their upper and lower Parts of their Bodies appear proportionable; whereas

the Figure of a Woman in the present Dress, bears

* (as he calls it) the Figure of a Cone, which (as he advises) is the same with that of an Extinguisher,

with a little Knob at the upper End, and widening

downward, till it end in a Basis of a most enormous Circumference.

'YOUR Petitioner therefore most humbly prays,
That you would restore the Russ to the Fardingal,

which in their Nature ought to be as inseparable as

the two Hungarian Twins.

And your Petitioner Shall over pray.

and Semoltrefs, and the marging cars werked to I HAVE examined into the Allegations of this Petition, and find, by feveral ancient Pictures of my own Predecessors, particularly that of Dame Deborah Bickerflaff, my Great Grandmother, that the Ruff and Fardingal are made use of as absolutely necessary to preferve the Symmetry of the Figure; and Mrs. Pyramid Bickerftaff, her fecond Sifter, is recorded in our Family-Book, with some Observations to her Disadvantage, as the first Female of our House that discovered, to any besides her Nurse and her Husband, an Inch below her Chin, or above her Instep. This convinces me of the Reasonableness of Mrs. Prim's Demand; and therefore I shall not allow the reviving of any one Part of that ancient Mode, except the Whole is complied with. Mrs. Prim is therefore hereby impowered to carry Home Ruffs to fuch as the shall fee in the above mentioned Petticoats, and require Payment on Demand.

Mr. Bickerstaff has under Consideration the Offer from the Corporation of Colchester of four Hundred Pounds per Annum, to be paid Quarterly, provided that all his deal Persons shall be obliged to wear the Bays of that Place.

* Cambrick Collars on that Norlet kefore the find of a Englar Bode find the Englar Bode Teacher That the the Uniform of the forty of the first that the Uniform the Englar Bode for the En

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MARIA MARIA

In Tenui Labor. - Virg.

Nº 119. Thursday, January 12. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, January 11.

HAVE lately applied my felf with much Satisfaction to the curious Discoveries that have been made by the He'p of Microscopes, as they are related by Auhors of our own and other Nations. There is a great leal of Pleasure in prying into this World of Wonders, which Nature has laid out of Sight, and feems industrious to conceal from us. Philosophy had ranged over Il the visible Creation, and began to want Objects for her Inquiries, when the present Age, by the Invention of Glasses, opened a new and inexhaustible Magazine of Rarities, more wonderful and amazing than any of hose which astonished our Foresathers. I was Yesterlay amusing my self with Speculations of this Kind, and reflecting upon Myriads of Animals that fwim in those little Seas of Juices that are contained in the several Velels of an human Body. While my Mind was thus filled with that fecret Wonder and Delight, I could not but look upon my felf as in an Act of Devotion, and am very well pleased with the Thought of a great Heathen Anatomist, who calls his Description of the Parts of an human Body, An Hymn to the Supreme Being. The Reading of the Day produced in my Imagination an agreeable Morning's Dream, if I may call it such; for I am still in Doubt whether it passed in my sleeping or waking Thoughts. However it was, I fansied that my good Genius stood at my Bed's Head, and entertained me with the following Discourse; for upon my Rifing, it dwelt fo strongly upon me, that I writ down the Substance of it, if not the very Words.

IF (said he) you can be so transported with those Productions of Nature which are discovered to you by those artificial Eyes that are the Works of human In-

vention,

vention, how great will your Surprize be, when you shall have it in your Power to model your own Eve a you please, and adapt it to the Bulk of Objects, which with all these Helps, are by infinite Degrees too mi nute for your Perception. We who are unbodied Spirits can sharpen our Sight to what Degree we think fit, and make the least Work of the Creation distinct and visible. This gives us such Ideas as cannot possibly enter into your present Conceptions. There is not the least Particle of Matter which may not furnish one of us sufficient Employment for a whole Eternity. We can still divide it, and still open it, and still discover new Wonders of Providence, as we look into the diffe. rent Texture of its Parts, and meet with Beds of Vege tables, Minerals and Metallick Mixtures, and feveral Kinds of Animals that lie hid, and as it were loft in fuch an endless Fund of Matter. I find you are surprized a this Discourse; but as your Reason tells you there are infinite Parts in the smallest Portion of Matter, it will likewise convince you, that there is as great a Variety of Secrets, and as much Room for Discoveries in a Particle no bigger than the Point of a Pin, as in the Globe of the whole Earth. Your Microscopes bring to Sight Shoals of living Creatures in a Spoonful of Vinegar; but we who can diftinguish them in their different Magnitudes, fee among them feveral huge Leviathans that terrify the little Fry of Animals about them, and take their Passime as in an Ocean, or the great Deep. 1 could not but fmile at this Part of his Relation, and told him, I doubted not but he could give me the Hiflory of several invisible Giants, accompanied with their respective Dwarfs, in case that any of these little Beings are of an human Shape. You may affure yourfelf (said he) that we see in these little Animals different Natures, Instincts and Modes of Life, which correspond to what you observe in Creatures of bigger Dimensions. We descry Millions of Species subsisted on a green Leaf, which your Glasses represent only in Crowds and Swarms. What appears to your Eye but as Hair or Down rising on the Surface of it, we find to be Woods and Forests, inhabited by Beasts of Prey, that are as dreadful in those their little Haunts, as Lions and Tigers

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the Deferts of Lybia. I was much delighted with Discourse, and could not forbear telling him. That should be wonderfully pleased to see a natural History Imperceptibles, containing a true Account of fuch getables and Animals as grow and live out of Sight. ch Disquisitions (answered he) are very suitable to asonable Creatures; and you may be sure, there are any curious Spirits among us who employ themselves fuch Amusements. For as our Hands, and all our enses, may be formed to what Degree of Strength and elicacy we please, in the same Manner as our Sight. e can make what Experiments we are inclined to, how nall foever the Matter be in which we make them. I ave been present at the Dissection of a Mite, and have en the Skeleton of a Flea. I have been shewn a Foeft of numberless Trees, which has been pick'd out of n Acorn. Your Microscope can shew you in it a comleat Oak in Miniature; and could you fuit all your organs as we do, you might pluck an Acorn from this ttle Oak, which contains another Tree; and fo proeed from Tree to Tree, as long as you would think fit o continue your Disquisitions. It is almost impossible added he) to talk of Things so remote from common Life, and the ordinary Notions which Mankind receive from blunt and gross Organs of Sense, without appearng extravagant and ridiculous. You have often feen Dog opened, to observe the Circulation of the Blood, or make any other useful Inquiry; and yet would be tempted to laugh if I should tell you, that a Circle of much greater Philosophers than any of the Royal Society, were present at the Cutting up of one of those little Animals which we find in the Blue of a Plum: That it was ty'd down alive before them; and that they observed the Palpitations of the Heart, the Course of the Blood, the Working of the Muscles, and the Convulsions in the feveral Limbs, with great Accuracy and Improvement. I must confess, said I, for my own Part, I go along with you in all your Discoveries with great Pleasure; but it is certain, they are too fine for the Gross of Mankind, who are more struck with the Description of every Thing that is great and bulky. Accordingly we find the best Judge of human Nature set-

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ting forth his Wildom, not in the Formation of these minute Animals, (though indeed no less wonderful than the other) but in that of the Leviathan and Behemoth the Horse and the Crocodile. Your Observation (faid he) is very just; and I must acknowledge for my own Part that although it is with much Delight that I fee the Traces of Providence in these Instances, I still take greater Pleasure in confidering the Works of the Creation in their Immensity, than in their Minuteness. For this Reason, I rejoice when I strengthen my Sight so as to make it pierce into the most remote Spaces, and take a View of those heavenly Bodies which lie out of the Reach of human Eyes, though affifted by Telefcopes. What you look upon as one confused White in the Milky-Way, appears to me a long Track of Heavens, diftinguished by Stars that are ranged in proper Figures and Constellations. While you are admiring the Sky in a Starry Night, I am entertained with a Variety of Worlds and Suns placed one above another, and rifing up to such an immense Distance, that no created Eye can see an End of them.

THE latter Part of his Discourse slung me into such an Astonishment, that he had been silent for some Time before I took Notice of it; when on a sudden I started up and drew my Curtains, to look if any one was near me, but saw no Body, and cannot tell to this Moment whether it was my good Genius or a Dream that

left me.

DAMA COMO NO DE DECENDA DE SENTE

Palantes Error certo de Tramite pellit; Ille sinistrorsum, bic dextrorsum abit. Hor.

bas a wangal los

Nº 120. Saturday, January 14. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Jan. 13.

INSTEAD of confidering any particular Passion of Character in any one Set of Men, my Thoughts were last Night employed on the Contemplation of human 1 20.

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life in general; and truly it appears to me, that the whole Species are hurried on by the fame Defires, and ngaged in the same Pursuits, according to the different tages and Divisions of Life. Youth is devoted to Luft. niddle Age to Ambition, old Age to Avarice. Thefe re the three general Motives and Principles of Action ooth in good and bad Men; though it must be acknowedged, that they change their Names, and refine their Natures, according to the Temper of the Person whom they direct and animate. For with the Good, Luft secomes virtuous Love; Ambition, true Honour; and Avarice, the Care of Posterity. This Scheme of Thought amused me very agreeably till I retired to Rest, and afterwards formed it felf into a pleafing and regular Vision, which I shall describe in all its Circumstances, as the Objects presented themselves, whether in a serious or ridiculous Manner. A way with adolution of own many bei

I DREAMED that I was in a Wood, of fo prodigious an Extent, and cut into fuch a Wariety of Walks and Alleys, that all Mankind were loft and bewildered in it. After having wandered up and down some Time, I came into the Centre of it, which opened into a wide Plain, filled with Multitudes of both Sexes. I here difcovered three great Roads, very wide and long, that led into three different Parts of the Forest. On a sudden the whole Multitude broke into three Parts, according to their different Ages, and marched in their respective Bodies into the three great Roads that lay before them. As I had a Mind to know how each of these Roads terminated, and whither it would lead those who passed through them, I joined myfelf with the Affembly that were in the Flower and Vigour of their Age, and called themselves, The Band of Lovers. I found, to my great Surprize, that several old Men besides my self had intruded into this agreeable Company; as I had before observed, there were some young Men who had united themselves to the Band of Misers, and were walking up the Path of Avarice; though both made a very ridiculous Figure, and were as much laughed at by those they joined, as by those they forsook. The Walk which we marched up, for Thickness of Shades, Embroidery of Flowers, and Melody of Birds, with the 213 4

distant Purling of Streams, and Falls of Waters, was fo wonderfully delightful, that it charmed our Senses, and intoxicated our Minds with Pleasure. We had not been long here, before every Man singled out some Woman to whom he offered his Addresses, and professed himself a Lover; when on a sudden we perceived this delicious Walk to grow more narrow as we advanced in it, till it ended in many intricate Thickets, Mazes and Labyrinths, that were so mixed with Roses and Brambles, Brakes of Thorns, and Beds of Flowers, rocky Paths and pleasing Grotto's, that it was hard to say, whether it gave greater Delight or Perplexity to those who travelled in it.

IT was here that the Lovers began to be eager in their Pursuits. Some of their Mistresses, who only feemed to retire for the Sake of Form and Decency. led them into Plantations that were disposed into regular Walks; where, after they had wheeled about in some Turnings and Windings, they suffer'd themselves to be evertaken, and gave their Hands to those who pursued them. Others withdrew from their Followers into little Wildernesses, where there were so many Paths interwoven with each other in so much Confusion and Irregularity, that feveral of the Lovers quitted the Pursuit, or broke their Hearts in the Chace. It was formetimes very odd to see a Man pursuing a fine Woman that was following another, whose Eye was fixed upon a fourth. that had her own Game in View in fome other Quarter of the Wilderness. I could not but observe two Things in this Place which I thought very particular, That feveral Persons who stood only at the End of the Avenues. and cast a careless Eye upon the Nymphs during their whole Flight, often catched them, when those who press'd them the most warmly through all their Turns and Doubles, were wholly unfuccessful: And that some of my own Age, who were at first looked upon with Aversion and Contempt, by being well acquainted with the Wilderness, and by dodging their Women in the particular Corners and Alleys of it, catched them in their Arms, and took them from those whom they really loved and admired. There was a particular Grove, which was called, The Labyrinth of Coquets: where

here many were enticed to the Chace, but few returned ith Purchase. It was pleasant enough to see a celeated Beauty, by smiling upon one, casting a Glance on another, beckoning to a third, and adapting her harms and Graces to the several Follies of those that mired her, drawing into the Labyrinth a whole Pack Lovers, that loft themselves in the Maze, and never buld find their Way out of it. However, it was some atisfaction to me, to fee many of the Fair Ones who ad thus deluded their Followers, and left them among he Intricacies of the Labyrinth, obliged, when they ame out of it, to furrender to the first Partner that ffer'd himself. I now had cross'd over all the diffiult nd perplexed Passages that seemed to bound our Walk, when on the other Side of them I faw the fame great Road running on a little Way, till it was terminated by wo beautiful Temples. I stood here for some time, nd faw most of the Multitude who had been dispersed mongit the Thickets, coming out two by two, and marching up in Pairs towards the Temples that flood beore us. The Structure on the Right Hand was (as I fterwards found) confecrated to virtuous Love, and ould not be entered but by fuch as received a Ring, or ome other Token, from a Person who was placed as a Guard at the Gate of it. He wore a Garland of Roses, and Myrtles on his Head, and on his Shoulders a Robe ike an Imperial Mantle, white and unspotted all over, excepting only, that where it was clasped at his Breaft. here were two golden Turtle Doves that buttoned it by their Bills, which were wrought in Rubies. called by the Name of Hymen, and was seated near the Entrance of the Temple, in a delicious Bower, made up of several Trees, that were embraced by Woodbines, Jesamines and Amaranths, which were as fo many Emblems of Marriage, and Ornaments to the Trunks that supported them. As I was fingle and unaccompanied, I was not permitted to enter the Temple, and for that Reason am a Stranger to all the Mysteries that were perform'd in it. I had, however, the Curiofity to observe how the several Couples that entered were disposed of; which was after the following Manner. There were two great Gates on the Backfide of the Edifice, at which the whole Crowd Vol. III.

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was let out. At one of these Gates were two Women. extremely beautiful, though in a different Kind, the one having a very careful and composed Air, the other a Sort of Smile and ineffable Sweetness in her Counter nance. The Name of the first was Diferetion, and of the other Complacency. All who came out of this Gate. and put themselves under the Direction of these two Sisters, were immediately conducted by them into Gardens. Groves and Meadows, which abounded in Delights, and were furnished with every Thing that could make them the proper Seats of Happiness. The fe cond Gate of this Temple let out all the Couples that were unhappily married, who came out linked together with Chains, which each of them strove to break, but could not. Several of these were such as had never been acquainted with each other before they met in the great Walk, or had been too well acquainted in the Thicket. The Entrance to this Gate was possessed by three Sisters, who joined themselves with these Wratches, and occasioned most of their Miseries. The Youngest of the Sisters was known by the Name of Levity, who with the Innocence of a Virgin, had the Dress and Behaviour of a Harlot. The Name of the fecond was Contention, who bore on her Right Arm a Muff made of the Skin of a Porcupine; and on her Left carried a little Lap-Dog, that barked and inapped at every one that passed by her. mala Langual as saul

THE eldest of the Sisters, who seemed to have an haughty and imperious Air, was always accompanied with a tawny Cupid, who generally marched before her with a little Mace on his Sholders, the End of which was fashion'd into the Horns of a Stag. Her Garments were yellow, and her Complexion pale. Her Eyes were piercing, but had odd Casts in them, and that particular Distemper, which makes Persons who are troubled with it, see Objects double. Upon Enquiry, I was inform-

ed that her Name was Jealoufy.

HAVING finished my Observations upon this Temple, and its Votaries, I repaired to that which stood on the Lest Hand, and was called, The Temple of Lust. The Front of it was raised on Corinthian Pillars, with all the meretricious Ornaments that accompanied that Order;

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der; whereas that of the other was composed of the afte and Matron-like Ionic. The Sides of it were orned with several Grotesque Figures of Goats, Spars, Heathen Gods, Satyrs and Monkers made up of f Men half Beaft. The Gates were unguarded, and n to all that had a Mind to enter. Upon my going I found the Windows were blinded, and let in ona Kind of Twilight, that served to discover a prodious Number of dark Corners and Apartments, into nich the whole Temple was divided. I was here stund with a mixed Noise of Clamour aud Jollity: On one e of me I heard Singing and Dancing; on the other awls and clashing of Swords. In short, I was so little ased with the Place, that I was going out of it; but and I could not return by the Gate where I entered, ich was barred against all that were come in, with Its of Iron, and Locks of Adamant. There was no ing back from this Temple through the Paths of Pleae which led to it: All who passed through the Cerenies of the Place, went out at an Iron Wicket, which s kept by a dreadful Giant called Remorfe, that held courge of Scorpions in his Hand, und drove them inthe only Outlet from that Temple. This was a Pafe fo rugged, fo uneven, and choaked with fo many horns and Briars, that it was a melancholy Spectacle to hold the Pains and Difficulties which both Sexes fuf-'d who walk'd through it. The Men, though in the ime of their Youth, appeared week and enfechled with Age: The Women wrung their Hands, and tore ir Hair; and feveral loft their Limbs before they could ricate themselves out of the Perplexities of the Path in ich they were engaged. The remaining Part of this sion, and the Adventures I met with in the two great ads of Ambition and Avarice, must be the Subject of ther Paper.

ADVERTISEMENT.

I have this Morning received the following Letter m the famous Mr. Thomas Dogget.

N Monday next will be acted for my Benefit, the Comedy of Love for Love: If you will do me the Honour to appear there, I will publish on the Bills, That is to be performed at the Request of Isaac Bickerstaff, Esquand question not but it will bring me as great an Audience, as ever was at the House, since the Morocco Ambassadu was there. I am.

(With the greatest Respect)
Your most Obedient, and
Most Humble Servant,
Thomas Dogget.

BEING naturally an Encourager of Wit, as we as bound to it in the Quality of Censor, I returned the following Answer.

Mr. Dogget,

I AM very well pleased with the Choice you have may of so excellent a Play, and have always looked up you as the best of Comedians; I shall therefore come in his tween the first and second A&, and remain in the Right Hand Box over the Pit till the End of the fourth; providing you take Care that every Thing be rightly prepared for a Reception.

JEFFICER CERTEER CERTEER

—— Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi, cujus Turbavit nitidos extinctus passer ocellos.

Tuv.

Nº 121.

Tuesday, Jan 17. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 16.

WAS recollecting the Remainder of my Vision when my Maid came to me, and told me, the was a Gentlewoman below who seemed to be in go Trouble, and pressed very much to see me. When lay in my Power to remove the Distress of an unhapper of the contract of t

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erson, I thought I should very ill employ my Time attending Matters of Speculation, and therefore dered the Lady would walk in. When she entered, I w her Eyes full of Tears. However, her Grief was ot fo great as to make her omit Rules; for the was ery long and exact in her Civilities, which gave me ime to view and confider her. Her Cloaths were ery rich, but tarnished; and her Words very fine. ut ill applied. These Distinctions made me, without lefitation, (though I had never feen her before) afk er, if her Lady had any Commands for me? She nen began to weep afresh, and with many broken ighs told me, That their Family was in very great ffliction.—I beseeched her to compose herself, for that might possibly be capable of assisting them. -She hen cast her Eye upon my little Dog, and was again ansported with too much Passion to proceed; but with auch ado, she at last gave me to understand, That upid, her Lady's Lap-Dog, was dangerously ill, and fo bad a Condition, that her Lady neither faw Commy, nor went abroad, for which Reason she did not ome herself to consult me; that as I had mentioned ith great Affection my own Dog, (here the courtefied, nd looking first at the Cur, and then on me, faid, ineed I had Reason, for he was very pretty) her Lady ent to me rather than to any other Doctor, and hoped would not laugh at her Sorrow, but fend her my Adice. I must confess, I had some Indignation to find mylf treated like something below a Farrier; yet well nowing that the best, as well as most tender Way, of ealing with a Woman, is to fall in with her Humours, nd by that Means to let her fee the Abfurdity of them. proceeded accordingly: Pray, Madam, faid I, can ou give me any methodical. Account of this Illness, nd how Cupid was first taken? Sir, (said she) we have little ignorant Country Girl, who is kept to tend him: he was recommended to our Family by one, that my ady never faw but once, at a Visit; and you know, erions of Quality are always inclined to Strangers; or I could have helped her to a Coulin of my own, but Good Madam, (faid 1) you neglect the Acount of the fick Body, while you are complaining of

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this Girl. No, no, Sir, (faid she) begging your Pardon: But it is the general Fault of Physicians, they are so in haste, that they never hear out the Case. I fay, This filly Girl, after washing Cupid, let him stand Half an Hour in the Window without his Collar, where he catch'd Cold, and in an Hour after began to bark very hoarse. He had, however, a pretty good Night, and we hoped the Danger was over; but for these two Nights last past, neither he nor my Lady have slept; Wink. Has he (faid I) taken any Thing? No (faid she) but my Lady fays, he shall take any Thing that you prescribe, provided you do not make Use of Jesuits Powder, or the Cold Bath. Poor Capid (con tinued she) has always been phthisical, and as he lie under something like a Chin-Cough, we are afraid it wil end in a Confumption. I then asked her if the bad brought any of his Water to shew me. Upon this the stared me in the Face, and said, I am afraid, Mr. Bickerstaff, you are not serious; but if you have any Receipt that is proper on this Occasion, pray let a have it; for my Miltress is not to be comforted. Upon this, I pauled a little without returning any Answer, and after some short Silence, I proceeded in the following Manner: I have confidered the Nature of the Diflemper, and the Constitution of the Patient, and by the best Observation that I can make on both, I think it is fafest to put him into a Course of Kitchen Physick. the mean time, to remove his Hoarseness, it will be the most natural Way to make Cupid his own Druggift; for which Reason, I shall prescribe to him, three Mornings successively, as much Powder as will lie on a Groat, of that noble Remedy which the Apothecaries call Album Gracum. Upon hearing this Advice, the young Woman smiled, as if she knew how ridiculous an Errand she had been employed in; and indeed I found by the Sequel of her Discourse, that she was an arch Baggage, and of a Character that is frequent enough in Persons of her Employment, who are so used to conform themselves in every Thing to the Hamours and Passions of their Mistresses that they facrifice Superiority of Sense to Superiority of Condition, and are infenfibly betrayed into the Passions and Prejudices of thole

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those whom they serve, without giving themselves Leave to confider, that they are extravagant and ridiculous. However, I thought it very natural, when her Eyes were thus open, to fee her give a new Turn to her Discourse, and from sympathizing with her Mistness in her Follies, to fall a railing at her. You cannot imagine. faid the, Mr. Bickerstaff, what a Life the makes us lead for the Sake of this little ugly Cur: If he dies, we are the most unhappy Family in Town. She chanced to lose a Parrot last Year, which, to tell you truly, brought me into her Service; for the turned off her Woman upon it, who had lived with her ten Years, because the neglected to give him Water, though every one of the Family fays the was as innocent of the Bird's Death, as the Babe that is unborn. Nay, she told me this very Morning, That if Cupid should die, she would send the poor innocent Wench I was telling you of, to Bridewel, and have the Milk-Woman tried for her Life at the Old Baily, for putting Water into his Milk. In short. the talks like any distracted Creature.

SINCE it is fo, young Woman, (faid I) I will by no Means let you offend her, by flaying on this Meffage longer than is absolutely necessary, and so forced ward of the Market S 199 A STORY DOWN THOUGH

WHILE I am studying to cure those Evils and Distresses that are necessary or natural to Human Life. I find my Talk growing upon me, fince by these accidental Cares, and acquired Calamities, (if I may fo call them) my Patients contract Distempers to which their Constitution is of itself a Stranger. But this is an Evil I have for many Years remarked in the fair Sex; and as they are by Nature very much formed for Affection and Dalliance, I have observed, That when by too obstinate a Cruelty, or any other Means, they have disappointed themselves of the proper Objects of Love, as Husbands, or Children, such Virgins have exactly at fuch a Year, grown fond of Lap-Dogs, Par-10ts, or other Animals. I know at this Time a celebrated Toast, whom I allow to be one of the most agreeable of her Sex, that in the Presence of her Admirers, will give a Torrent of Kisses to her Cat, any one of which a Christian would be glad of. I do not

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at the same Time deny, but there are as great Enormities of this Kind committed by our Sect as theirs. A Roman Emperor had fo very great an Esteem for an Horse of his, that he had Thoughts of making him a Conful; and feveral Moderns of that Rank of Men whom we call Country 'Squires, won't scrupte to kiss their Hounds before all the World, and declare in the Presence of their Wives, that they had rather falute a Favourite of the Pack, than the finest Woman in England. These voluntary Friendships between Animals of different Species, feem to arife from Infline; for which Reason, I have always looked upon the mutual Good-will between the 'Squire and the Hound, to be of the same Nature with that between the Lion and the Jackall. The finding real is a subject of

THE only Extravagance of this Kind which appears to me excusable, is one that grew out of an Excess of Gratitude, which I have somewhere met with in the Life of a Turkish Emperor. His Horse had brought him fafe out of a Field of Battle, and from the Pursuit of a victorious Enemy. As a Reward for such his good and faithful Service his Mafter built him a Stable of Marble, shod him with Gold, fed him in an Ivory Manger, and made him a Rack of Silver. He annexed to the Stable several Fields and Meadows, Lakes and running Streams. At the fame Time he provided for him a Seraglio of Mares, the most beautiful that could be found in the whole Ottoman Empire. To these were added a suitable Train of Domesticks, consisting of Grooms, Farriers, Rubbers, &c. accommodated with proper Liveries and Penfions. In fhort, nothing was omitted that could contribute to the Ease and Happiness of his Life who had preserved the Emperor's.

BY Reason of the extreme Cold, and the Changeableness of the Weather, I have been prevailed upon to allow the free Use of the Fardingal, till the 20th of February next ensuing.

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Cur in Theatrum, Cato severe, venisti? Mart.

Nº 122.

Thursday, Jan. 19, 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 18.

FIND it is thought necessary, that I (who have taken upon me to censure the Irregularities of the Age) should give an Account of my own Actions when they appear doubtful, or subject to Misconstruction. My appearing at the Play on Monday last, is looked upon as a Step in my Conduct, which I ought to explain, that others may not be missed by my Example. It is true in Matter of Fact, I was present at the ingenious Entertainment of that Day, and placed myfelf in a Box which was prepared for me with great Civility and Distinction. It is said of Virgil, when he enter'd a Roman Theatre, where there were many thousands of Spectators present, That the whole Assembly rose up to do him Honour; a Respect which was never before paid to any but the Emperor. I must confess, That universal Clap, and other Testimonies of Applause, with which I was received at my first Appearance in the Theatre of Great Britain, gave me as. sensible a Delight, as the above-mentioned Reception tould give to that immortal Poet. I should be ungrateful at the same Time, if I did not take this Opportunity of acknowledging the great Civilities that were shewn me by Mr. Thomas Dogget, who made his. Compliments to me between the Acts, after a most ngenuous and discreet Manner; and at the same Time communicated to me, that the Company of Upholders lefired to receive me at their Door at the End of the Hay-Market, and to light me Home to my Lodgings. That Part of the Ceremony I forbad, and took partitular Care during the whole Play to observe the Conluct of the Drama, and give no Offence by my own Behaviour. Here I think it will not be foreign to my Character. CI

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Character, to lay down the proper Duties of an Audience, and what is incumbent upon each individual Spectator in publick Diversions of this Nature. Every one should on these Occasions shew his Attention, Understanding and Virtue. I would undertake to find out all the Persons of Sense and Breeding by the Effect of a fingle Sentence, and to diffinguish a Gentleman as much by his Laugh, as his Bow. When we see the Footman and his Lord diverted by the same Jest, it very much turns to the Diminution of the one, or the Honour of the other. But though a Man's Quality may appear in his Understanding and Taste, the Regard to Virtue ought to be the same in all Ranks and Conditions of Men, however they make a Profession of it under the Name of Honour, Religion or Morality. When therefore we fee any Thing divert an Audience, either in Tragedy or Comedy, that firikes at the Duties of civil Life, or exposes what the best Men in all Ages have look'd upon as facred and inviolable, it is the certain Sign of a profligate Race of Men, who are fallen from the Virtue of their Forefathers, and will be contemptible in the Eyes of their Posterity. For this Reason I took great Delight in seeing the generous and difinterested Passion of the Lovers in this Comedy. (which stood so many Trials, and was proved by such a Variety of diverting Incidents) received with an univerfal Approbation. This brings to my Mind a Palfage in Cicero, which I could never read without being in Love with the Virtue of a Roman Audience. He there describes the Shouts and Applauses which the People gave to the Persons who acted the Parts of Pilades and Orefles, in the noblest Occasion that a Poet could invent to flew Friendship in Perfection. One of them had forfeited his Life by an Action which he had committed; and as they food in Judgment before the Tyrant, each of them strove who should be the Criminal, that he might fave the Life of his Friend. Amids the Vehemence of each afferting himself to be the Offender, the Raman Audience gave a Thunder of Applaule, and by that Means, as the Author hints, approved in others what they would have done themselves on the like Occasion. Methinks, a People of so much Virtue were defervedly

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deservedly placed at the Head of Mankind. But, also! Pleasures of this Nature are not frequently to be met with on the English Stage.

THE Athenians, at a Time when they were the most police, as well as the most powerful, Government in the World, made the Care of the Stage one of the chief Parts of the Administration: And I must confess, I am astonished at the Spirit of Virtue which appeared in that People upon some Expressions in a Scene of a samous Tragedy; an Account of which we have in one of Seneca's Epistles. A covetous Person is represented speaking the common Sentiments of all who are possessed with that Vice in the following Soliloguy, which I have translated literally.

LET me be called a base Man, so I am called a rich one. If a Man is rich, who asks if he is good? The Question is, How much we have, not from whence, or by what Means, we have it. Every one has so much Marie as he has Wealth. For my own Part, let me be rich, Obye Gods! or let me die. The Man dies happily, who dies increasing his Treasure. There is more Pleasure in the Possession of Wealth, than in that of Parents, Children, Wife or Friends.

displayed at what was failed and tooks THE Audience were very much provoked by the first Words of this Speech; but when the Actor came to the Close of it, they could bear no longer. In thort the whole Affembly rose up at once in the greatest Fury. with a Defign to pluck him off the Stage, and brand the Work itself with Infamy. In the midst of the Tumult, the Author came out from behind the Scenes begging the Audience to be composed for a little while, and they should see the tragical End which this Wretch should come to immediately. The Promise of Punishment appealed the People, who fat with great Attention and Pleasure to see an Example made of so odious a Criminal. It is with Shame and Concern that I speak it; but I very much question, whether it is possible to make a Speech so impious as to raise such a audable Horror and Indignation in a modern Audience. It is very natural for an Author to make Oftentation of

his Reading, as it is for an old Man to tell Stories : for which Reason I must beg the Reader will excuse me if I for once indulge myself in both these Inclinations. We fee the Attention, Judgment and Virtue of a whole Audience, in the foregoing Inflances. If we could imitate the Behaviour of a fingle Spectator, let us refeet upon that of Socrates, in a Particular which gives me as great an Idea of that extraordinary Man, as any Circumstance of his Life; or, what is more, of his Death. This venerable Person often frequented the Theatre, which brought a great many thither, out of a Defire to fee him. On which Occasion it is recorded of him. That he fometimes stood to make himself the more conspicuous, and to satisfy the Curiosity of the Beholders. He was one Day present at the first Representation of a Tragedy of Euripides, who was his intimate Friend, and whom he is faid to have affifted in feveral of his Plays. In the midft of the Tragedy. which had met with very great Success, there chanced to be a Line that seemed to encourage Vice and Immorality.

THIS was no fooner spoken, but Socrates rose from his Seat, and without any Regard to his Affection for his Friend, or to the Success of the Play, shewed himself displeased at what was said, and walked out of the Assembly. I question not but the Reader will be curious to know what the Line was that gave this Divine Heathen so much Offence. If my Memory fails me not, it was in the Part of Hippolitus, who when he is pressed by an Oath, which he had taken to keep Silence, returned for Answer, That he had taken the Oath with his Tongue, but not with his Heart. Had a Person of a vicious Character made such a Speech, it might have been allowed as a proper Representation of the Baseness of his Thoughts: But such an Expression. out of the Mouth of the virtuous Hippolitus, was giving a Sanction to Falshood, and establishing Perjury by a

Maxim.

HAVING got over all Interruptions, I have fet apart To-morrow for the closing of my Vision.

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Audire, atque togam jubeo componere, quisquis

Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet amore. Hor.

Nº 123

Saturday, Jan. 21. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 20.

A Continuation of the VISION.

TATITH much Labour and Difficulty I paffed thro' the first Part of my Vision, and recovered the Centre of the Wood, from whence I had the Prospect of the three great Roads. I here joined myfelf to the middle-aged Party of Mankind, who marched behind the Standard of Ambition. The great Road lay in a direct Line, and was terminated by the Temple of Virtue. It was planted on each Side with Laurels. which were intermixed with Marble Trophies, carved Pillars, and Statues of Lawgivers, Heroes, Statesmen. Philosophers and Poets. The Persons who travelledup this great Path, were such whose Thoughts were bent upon doing eminent Services to Mankind, or promoting the Good of their Country. On each Side of this great Road were feveral Paths, that were also laid out in straight Lines, and ran parallel with it. These were most of them covered Walks, and received into them Men of retired Virtue, who proposed to themselves the same End of their Journey, though they chose to make it in Shade and Obscurity. The Edifices at the Extremity of the Walk were so contrived, that we could not see the Temple of Honour by Reason of the Temple of Virtue, which stood before it. At the Gates of this Temple we were met by the Goddess of it, who conducted us into that of Honour, which was joined to the other Edifice by a beautiful triumphal Arch, and had no other Entrance into it. When the Deity of the inner Structure had received us, the presented us m a Body to a Figure that was placed over the high Altar.

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Altar, and was the Emblem of Eternity. She fat on a Globe in the Midst of a Golden Zodiac, holding the Figure of a Sun in one Hand, and a Moon in the other. Her Head was veiled, and her Feet covered. Our Hearts glowed within us as we stood amidst the Sphere of Light which this Image cast on every Side of it.

HAVING feen all that happened to this Band of Adventurers, I repaired to another Pile of Building that flood within View of the Temple of Honour, and was raised in Imitation of it, upon the very same Model; but at my Approach to it, I found, that the Stones were laid together without Mortar, and that the whole Fabrick stood upon so weak a Foundation, that it shook with every Wind that blew. This was called the Temple of Vanity. The Goddess of it sat in the Midst of a great many Tapers, that burned Day and Night, and made her appear much better than the would have done in open Day light. Her whole Art was to thew herfelf more beautiful and majeffick than the really was. For which Reafon the had painted her Face, and wore a Cluster of false sewels upon her Breaft: But what I more particularly observed, was, the Breadth of her Petticont, which was made altogether in the Fashion of a modern Fardingal. This Place was filled with Hypocrites, Pedants, Free Thinkers, and prating Politicians; with a Rabble of those who have only Titles to make them great Men. Female Votaries crowded the Temple, choaked up the Avenues of it, and were more in Number than the Sand upon the Sea-shore. I made it my Business in my Return towards that Part of the Wood from whence I first fer out, to observe the Walk which led to this Temple; for I met in it several who had begun their fourney with the Band of virtuous Perfons, and travelled fome Time in their Company: But upon Examination I found, that there were feveral Paths which led our of the great Road into the Sides of the Wood, and ran into fo many crooked Turns and Windings, that those who travelled through them, often turned their Backs upon the Temple of Virtue; then crossed the strait Road, and sometimes marched in it for a little Space, till the crooked fat

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(3 | |them into the Wood. The several Alleys of these Wanderers had their particular Ornaments: One of them I could not but take Notice of in the Walk of the mischievous Pretenders to Politicks, which had at every Turn the Figure of a Person, whom by the Inscription I found to be Machiavel, pointing out the Way with an

extended Finger like a Mercury.

I was now returned in the fame Manner as before. with a Design to observe carefully every Thing that passed in the Region of Avarice, and the Occurrences in that Affembly, which was made up of Persons of my own Age. This Body of Travellers had not gone far in the third great Road, before it led them infensibly into a deep Valley, in which they journied several Days with great Toil and Uneafiness, and without the necessary Refreshments of Food and Sleep. The only Relief they met with, was in a River that ran through the Bottom of the Valley on a Bed of Golden Sand: They often drank of this Stream which had such a particular Quality in it, that though it refreshed them for a Time, it rather inflamed than quenched their On each Side of the River was a Range of Hills fall of precious Ore; for where the Rains had washed off the Earth, one might see in several Parts of them long Veins of Gold, and Rocks that looked like pure Silver. We were told, that the Deity of the Place had forbad any of his Votaries to dig into the Bowels of these Hills, or convert the Treasures they contained to any Use, under pain of Starving. At the End of the Valley stood the Temple of Avarice, made after the Manner of a Fortification, and furrounded with a thousand triple-headed Dogs, that were placed there to keep off Beggars. At our Approach they all fell a Barking and would have very much terrified us, had not an old Woman, who had called herself by the forged Name of Competency, offered herfelf for our Quide. She carried under her Garment a Golden Bough, which she no fooner held up in her Hand, but the Dogs lay down, and the Gates flew open for our Reception. We were led through an hundred iron Doors, before we entered the Temple. At the upper End of it fat the God Sady

God of Avarice, with a long filthy Beard, and a meagre starved Countenance, inclosed with Heaps of Ingots, and Pyramids of Money, but half Naked and shivering with Cold. On his Right Hand was a Fiend called Rapine, and on his Left a particular Favourite, to whom he had given the Title of Parsimony. The first was his Collector, and the other his Cashier.

THERE were several long Tables placed on the Side of the Temple, with respective Officers attending behind them. Some of these I enquired into. At the first Table was kept the Office of Corruption. Seeing. Solicitor extremely busy, and whispering every Body that paffed by, I kept my Eye upon him very attentively, and faw him often going up to a Person that had a Pen in his Hand, with a Multiplication-Table and an Almanack before him, which, as I afterwards heard. was all the Learning he was Master of. The Solicitor would often apply himself to his Ear, and at the same Time convey Money into his Hand, for which the other would give him out a Piece of Paper or Parchment, figned and fealed in Form. The Name of this dextrous and fuccessful Solicitor was Bribery. At the next Table was the Office of Extertion. Behind it fat a Person in a Bob Wig, counting over a great Sumof Money. He gave out little Purses to several, who after a short Tour brought him, in Return, Sacks full of the fame Kind of Coin. I faw at the fame Time a Person called Fraud, who sat behind a Counter with false Scales, light Weights, and scanty Measures; by the skilful Application of which Instruments, she had got together an immense Heap of Wealth. It would be endless to name the several Officers, or describe the Votaries that attended in this Temple. There were many old Men panting and breathless, reposing their Heads on Bags of Money; nay, many of them actually dying, whose very Pangs and Convulsions (which rendered their Purses useless to them) only made them grasp them the faster. There were some tearing with one Hand all Things, even to the Garments and Flesh of many miserable Persons who stood before them, and with the other Hand, throwing away what

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what they had seized, to Harlots, Flatterers, and Panders, that stood behind them.

ON a sudden the whole Assembly fell a trembling, and upon Inquiry, I found that the great Room we were in was haunted with a Spectre, that many times a-day appeared to them, and terrified them to Diftraction.

IN the midst of their Terror and Amazement the Apparition entered, which I immediately knew to be Whether it were by my Acquaintance with Poverty. this Phantom, which had rendered the Sight of her more familiar to me, or however it was, the did not make so indigent or frightful a Figure in my Eye, as the God of this loathfome Temple. The milerable Votaries of this Place were, I found, of another Mind. Every one fancied himself threatned by the Apparition as she stalked about the Room, and began to lock their Coffers, and tie their Bags, with the utmost Fear and Trembling.

I must confess, I look upon the Passion which I faw in this unhappy People to be of the fame Nature with those unaccountable Antipathies which some Persons are born with, or rather as a Kind of Phrenzy, not unlike that which throws a Man into Terrors and Agonies at the Sight of fo useful and innocent a Thing as Water. The whole Affembly was furprized, when, instead of paying my Devotions to the Deity whom they all adored, they faw me address myself to the

exaligated in this great City, believes the list den co

Phantom.

OH Powerty! (faid I) my first Petition to thee is, That thou wouldst never appear to me hereafter; but if thou wilt not grant me this, that then thou wouldst not bear a Form more terrible than that in which thou appearest to me at present. Let not thy Threats and Menaces betray me to any Thing that is ungrateful or unjust. Let me not that my Ears to the Cries of the Needy. Let me not forget the Person. that has deferved well of me. Let me not, for any Fear of thee, defert my Friend, my Principles, or my Honour. If Wealth is to visit me, and to come with her usual Attendants, Vanity and Avarice, do

thou, O Powerty! hasten to my Rescue; but bring along with thee the two Sisters, in whose Company thou art always chearful, Liberty and Imacence,

THE Conclusion of this Vision must be deferred to

Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna jocari. Juv.

Nº 124. Tuesday, Jan. 24. 1709.

another Opportunity.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 23.

Went on Saturday last to make a Visit in the City; and as I passed through Cheapside, I saw Crowds of People turning down towards the Bank, and struggling who should first get their Money into the new-erected Lottery. It gave me a great Notion of the Credit of our present Government and Administration, to find People press as eagerly to pay Money, as they would to receive it; and at the fame Time a due Respect for that Body of Men who have found out to pleafing an Expedient for carrying on the common Cause, that they have turned a Tax into a Divertion. The Chearfulness of Spirit, and the Hopes of Success, which this Project has occasioned in this great City, lightens the Burden of the War, and puts me in Mind of some Games which they lay were invented by wife Men, who were Lovers of their Country, to make their Fellow-Citizens undergo the Tediousness and Fatigues of a long Siege. I think there is a Kind of Homage due to Fortune, (if I may call it fo) and that I should be wanting to myself, if I did not lay in my Pretences to her Favour, and pay my Compliments to her by recommending a Ticket to her Disposal. For this Reason, upon my Return to my Lodgings, I fold off a Couple of Globes and a Telescope, which, with the Cash I had by me, raised the Sum that was requifite for that Purpole. I find by my Calculations, lations, that it is but an Hundred and fifty thousand to one, against my being worth a thousand Pounds per Annum for thirty-two Years; and if any Plumb in the City will lay me an Hundred and fifty thousand Pounds to twenty Shillings (which is an even Bet) that I am not this fortunate Man, I will take this Wager, and shall look upon him as a Man of fingular Courage and Fairdealing, having given Orders to Mr. Marphew to Subscribe such a Policy in my Behalf, if any Person accepts of the Offer. I must confess, I have had such private Intimations from the Twinkling of a certain Star in some of my Astronomical Observations, that I should be unwilling to take fifty Pounds a Year for my Chance, unless it were to oblige a particular Friend. My chief Business at present is, to prepare my Mind for this Change of Fortune: For as Seneca, who was a greater Moralist, and a much richer Man than I shall be with this Addition to my present Income, says, Munera ifta Fortunæ putatis? Insidiæ sunt: What we look upon as Gifts and Presents of Fortune, are Tnaps and Snares which The lays for the Unwary. I am arming myself against her Favours with all my Philosophy; and that I may not lose myself in such a Redundance of unnecessary and superfluous Wealth, I have determined to settle an annual Pension out of it upon a Family of Palatines, and by that Means give these unhappy Strangers a Taste of British Property. At the same Time, as I have an excellent Servant-Maid, whose Diligence in attending me has increased in Proportion to my Infirmities, I shall fettle upon her the Revenue arising out of the ten Pounds, and amounting to fourteen Shillings per Annum, with which she may retire into Wales, where she was born a Gentlewoman, and pass the remaining Part of her Days in a Condition suitable to her Birth and Quality. It was impossible for me to make an Inspection into my own Fortune on this Occasion, without seeing at the same Time the Fate of others who are imbarked in the same Adventure. And indeed it was a great Pleasure to me to observe, That the War which generally impoverishes those who furnish out the Expence of it, will by this Means give Estates to some, without making others the poorer for it. I have lately seen several in

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Liveries, who will give as good of their own very fud-denly; and took a particular Satisfaction in the Sight of a young Country Wench, whom I this Morning passed by as she was whirling her Mop, with her Petticoats tucked up very agreably, who, if there is any Truth in my Art, is within ten Months of being the handsomest great Fortune in Town. I must confess, I was fo ftruck with the Forefight of what she is to be, that I treated her accordingly, and faid to her, Pray, young Lady, permit me to pass by. I would for this Reason advise all Masters and Mistresses to carry it with great Moderation and Condescension towards their Servants till next Michaelmas, lest the Superiority at that Time should be inverted. I must likewise admonish all my Brethren and Fellow-Adventurers, to fill their Minds with proper Arguments for their Support and Consolation in case of ill Success. It so happens in this Particular, that though the Gainers will have no Reason to rejoice, the Losers will have no Reason to complain. I remember the Day after the Thousand Pound Prize was drawn in the Penny Lottery, I went to visit a splenetick Acquaintance of mine, who was under much Dejection, and feemed to me to have suffered some great Disappointment. Upon Enquiry, I found he had put two Pence for himself and his Son into the Lottery, and that neither of them had drawn the Thousand Pound. Hereupon this unlucky Person took Occasion to enumerate the Misfortunes of his Life, and concluded with telling me, That he never was successful in any of his Undertakings. I was forced to comfort him with the common Reflection upon fuch Occasions, That Men of the greatest Merit are not always Men of the greatest Success, and that Persons of his Character must not expect to be as happy as Fools. I shall proceed in the like Manner with my Rivals and Competitors, for the Thoufand Pounds a Year which we are now in Pursuit of; and that I may give general Content to the whole Body of Candidates, I shall allow all that draw Prizes to be fortunate, and all that miss them to be wife.

I must not here omit to acknowledge, that I have received several Letters upon this Subject, but find one common Error running through them all, which is, 24.

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That the Writers of them believe their Fate in these Cases depends upon the Astrologer, and not upon the Stars, as in the following Letter from one, who, I fear, slatters himself with Hopes of Success, which are altogether groundless, since he does not seem to me so great a Fool as he takes himself to be.

SIR,

COMING to Town, and finding my Friend Mr. Partridge dead and buried, and you the only Conjurer in Repute, I am under a Necessity of applying myself to you for a Favour, which nevertheless I confess it would better become a Friend to ask, than one who is, as I am, altogether a Stranger to you; but Poverty, you know, is impudent; and as that gives me the Occasion, so that alone

could give me the Confidence to be thus importunate.

I am, Sir, very poor, and very defirous to be otherwife: I have got ten Pounds, which I defign to venture in the Lottery now on Foot. What I defire of you is, that by your Art, you will choose such a Ticket for me as shall arise a Benefit sufficient to maintain me. I must beg Leave to inform you, That I am good for nothing, and must therefore insist upon a larger Lot than would satisfy those who are capable by their own Abilities of adding something to what you should assign them; whereas I must expect an absolute independent Maintenance, because, as I said, I can do nothing. 'Tis possible, after this free Confession of mine, you may think I don't deserve to be rub; but I bope you'll likewise observe, I can ill afford to be poor. My own Opinion is, that I am well qualified for an Estate, and have a good Title to Luck in a Lottery; but I refign myfelf wholly to your Mercy, not without Hopes that you will consider, the less I deserve, the greater the Generosity in you. If you reject me, I have agreed with an Acquaintance of mine to bury me for my ten Pounds. I once more recommend myself to your Favour, and bid you Adieu.

I cannot forbear publishing another Letter which I have received, because it redounds to my own Credit, as well as to that of a very honest Footman.

Mr.

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is, That

Mr. Bickerstaff,

Jan. 23. 1709-10.

I AM bound in Justice to acquains you, That I put an Advertisement into your last Paper about a Watch which was lost, and was brought to me on the very Day your Paper came out, by a Footman, who told me, That he would have brought it, if he had not read your Discourse on that Day against Awarice; but that since he had read it, he scorned to take a Reward for doing what it, Justice he ought to do. I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

John Hammond.

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Nº 125.

Thursday, Jan. 26, 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 25.

HERE is a Sect of ancient Philosophers, who, I think, have left more Volumes behind them, and those better written, than any other of the Fraternities in Philosophy. It was a Maxim of this Sect, That all those who do not live up to the Principles of Reason and Virtne, are Madmen. Every one who governs himself by these Rules, is allowed the Title of Wife, and reputed to be in his Senses: And every one in Proportion, as he deviates from them, is pronounced frantick and diftracted. Cicero having chosen this Maxim for his Theme, takes Occasion to argue from it very agreeably with Clodius, his implacable Adversary, who had procured his Banishment. A City (says he) is an Assembly distinguished into Bodies of Men, who are in Possession of their respective Rights and Privileges, cast under

nder proper Subordinations, and in all its Parts obedient the Rules of Law and Equity. He then represents e Government from whence he was banished, at Time when the Conful, Senate and Laws, had loft heir Authority, as a Commonwealth of Lunaticks. For is Reason he regards his Expulsion from Rome, as a fan would being turned out of Bedlam, if the Inhabints of it should drive him out of their Walls as a Pern unfit for their Community. We are therefore to look on every Man's Brain to be touched, however he may ppear in the general Conduct of his Life, if he has an hjuffinable Singularity in any Part of his Convertation Behaviour: Or if he swerves from right Reason, owever common his Kind of Madness may be, we shall ot excuse him for its being epidemical, it being our efent Defign to clap up all fuch as have the Marks of ladness upon them, who are now permitted to go about e Streets for no other Reason, but because they do no lischief in their Fits. Abundance of imaginary great en are put in Straw to bring them to a right Sense of emfelves: And is it not altogether as reasonable, that infignificant Man, who has an immoderate Opinion his Merits, and a quite different Notion of his own bilities from what the rest of the World entertain, should we the same Care taken of him, as a Beggar who fans himself a Duke or a Prince? Or why should a an, who starves in the midst of Plenty, be trusted th himself, more than he who fansies he is an Emfor in the midft of Poverty! I have several Women Quality in my Thoughts, who fet fo exorbitant a alue upon themselves, that I have often most heartily tied them, and wish'd them for their Recovery under e same Discipline with the Pewterer's Wife. I find by reral Hints in ancient Authors, that when the Romans re in the Height of Power and Luxury, they affign'd of their vast Dominions an Island called Anticyra, as Habitation for Madmen. This was the Bedlam of Roman Empire, whither all Persons who had lost eir Wits used to resort from all Parts of the World in eft of them. Several of the Roman Emperors were vised to repair to this Island; but most of them, inad of listening to such sober Counsels, gave Way to their

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their Distraction, till the People knocked them in the Head as despairing of their Cure. In short, it was a nfual for Men of diftempered Brains to take a Voyage m Anticyra in those Days, as it is in ours for Persons who have a Disorder in their Lungs to go to Montpelier.

THE prodigious Crops of Hellebore with which this whole Island abounded, did not only furnish them with incomparable Tea, Snuff, and Hungary Water, but impregnated the Air of the Country with such sober and falutiferous Streams, as very much comforted the Heads and refreshed the Senses of all that breathed in it. A discarded Statesman, that at his first Landing appeared ftark ftaring Mad, would become Calm in a Week's Time; and upon his Return home, live easy and fatilfied in his Retirement. A moaping Lover would grow a pleasant Fellow by that Time he had rid Thrice about the Island; and a hair-brain'd Rake, after a short Stay in the Country, go home again a composed, grave worthy Gentleman.

I have premised these Particulars before I enter on the main Defign of this Paper, because I would not be thought altogether notional in what I have to fay, and pass only for a Projector in Morality. I could quote He race and Seneca, and some other ancient Writers of good Repute, upon the same Occasion, and make out by their Testimony, that our Streets are filled with distracted Persons; that our Shops and Taverns, private and pub lick Houses, swarm with them; and that it is very han to make up a tolerable Assembly without a Majority of them. But what I have already faid, is, I hope, full cient to justify the ensuing Project, which I shall there fore give some Account of without any further Preface.

1. IT is humbly proposed, That a proper Rece tacle or Habitation, be forthwith erected for all for Persons as, upon due Trial and Examination, shall a pear to be out of their Wits.

2. THAT to ferve the present Exigency, the Co lege in Moorfields be very much extended at both Ends and that it be converted into a Square, by adding the d a broth ect di mani ot la

other Sides to it.

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3. THAT no Body be admitted into these three dditional Sides, but such whose Phrensy can lay no Claim to an Apartment in that Row of Building which

s already erected.

4. THAT the Architect, Physician, Apothecary, Surgeon, Keepers, Nurfes and Porters, be all and each of them crack'd, provided that their Phrenfy does not ie in the Profession or Employment to which they shall everally and respectively be assigned.

N. B. IT is thought fit to give the foregoing Notice, that one may present himself here for any Post of Honour or Proit rubo is not duly qualified.

5. THAT over all the Gates of the additional Buildings, there be Figures placed in the fame Manner s over the Entrance of the Edifice already erected : rovided they represent such Distractions only as are roper for those additional Buildings; as of an envious Ian gnawing his own Flesh, a Gamester pulling himlf by the Ears, and knocking his Head against a Sarble Pillar, a covetous Man warming himself over a Heap of Gold, a Coward flying from his own Shadow, nd the like.

HAVING laid down this general Scheme of my Design, I do hereby invite all Persons who are willing encourage so publick-spirited a Project, to bring in heir Contributions as foon as possible, and to apprehend orthwith any Politician whom they shall catch raving a Coffee house, or any Free thinker whom they shall nd publishing his Deliriums, or any other Person who all give the like manifest Signs of a crazed Imaginaon: And I do at the same Time give this publick Note to all the Madmen about this great City, That they ay return to their Senses with all imaginable Expedion, lest if they should come into my Hands, I should at them into a Regimen which they would not like: or if I find any one of them perfit in his frantick Beaviour, I will make him in a Month's Time as famous ever Oliver's Porter was.

Vol. III.

Anguillan

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Anguillam Cauda tenes.

T. D'Urfey.

Nº 126. Saturday, Jan. 28. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 27.

HERE is no Sort of Company fo agreeable as that of Women who have good Sense without Affectation, and can converse with Men without any private Defign of imposing Chains and Fetters. videra, whom I visited this Evening, is one of these, There is an invincible Prejudice in Favour of all the fays, from her being a beautiful Woman, because the does not confider herfelf as fuch when the talks to you. This amiable Temper gives a certain Tincture to all her Discourse, and made it very agreeable to me, till we were interrupted by Lydia, a Creature who has all the Charms that can adorn a Woman. Her Attractions would indeed be irrefiftible, but that fhe thinks them fo, and is always employing them in Stratagems and Conquests. When I turned my Eye upon her as she fat down, I faw she was a Person of that Character, which, for the further Information of my Country Correspondents, I had long wanted an Opportunity of explaining. Lydia is a finished Coquet, which is a Sed among Women, of all others the most mischievous, and makes the greatest Havock and Disorder in Society. I went on in the Discourse I was in with Belviders, without shewing that I had observed any thing extra ordinary in Lydia: Upon which, I immediately faw her look me over as some very ill-bred Fellow; and cashing a scornful Glance on my Dress, gave a Shrug at Beloi-But as much as the despited me, the wanted my Admiration, and made twenty Offers to bring my Eye her Way: But I reduc'd her to a Restlesness in her Seat, and impertinent Playing of her Fan, and many other Motions and Gestures, before I took the least Notice of At last I looked at her with a kind of Surprize her.

Air,

as if the had before been unobserved by reason of an ill Light where the fat. It is not to be expressed what a sudden Joy I saw arise in her Countenance, even at the Approbation of fuch a very old Fellow; But she did not long enjoy her Triumph without a Rival; for there immediately entered Caftabella, a Lady of a quite contrary Character, that is to fay, as eminent a Prude as Lydia is a Coquet. Belvidera gave me a Glance, which methought intimated, that they were both Curiofities in their Kind, and worth remarking. As foon as we were again leated, I stole Looks at each Lady, as if I was comparing their Perfections. Bekvidera observed it. and began to lead me into a Discourse of them both to their Faces, which is to be done eafily enough; for one Woman is generally so intent upon the Faults of another. that she has not Reflection enough to observe when her own are represented. I have taken Notice, Mr. Bickers flaff, (faid Belvidera) That you have, in some Parts of your Writings, drawn Characters of our Sex, in which you have not, to my Apprehension, been clear enough and diffinct, particularly in those of a Prude and a Coquet. Upon the Mention of this, Lydia was rouzed with the Expectation of feeing Caftabella's Picture, and Caftabella, with the Hopes of that of Lydia. Madam, (faid I to Belvidera) when we consider Nature, we shall often find very contrary Effects flow from the same Cause. The Prude and Coquet (as different as they appear in their Behaviour) are in Reality the same kind of Women: The Motive of Action in both, is the Affectation of pleasing Men, They are Sisters of the same Blood and Constitution, only one chuses a grave, and the other light Dress. The Prude appears more virtuous, the Coquet more vicious, than she really is. The distant Beaviour of the Prude tends to the same Purpose as the Advances of the Coquets and you have as little Reason o fall into Despair from the Severity of one, as to coneive Hopes from the Familiarity of the other, What eads you into a clear Sense of their Character is, That ou may observe each of them has the Distinction of ex in all her Thoughts, Words and Actions. You an never mention any Assembly you were lately in, but ne asks you with a rigid, the other with a sprightly

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Air, Pray, What Men were there? As for Prudes, it must be confessed, that there are several of them, who, like Hypocrites, by long Practice of a saise Part, become sincere; or at least delude themselves into a Belief

that they are fo.

FOR the Benefit of the Society of Ladies, I shall propose one Rule to them as a Test of their Virtue. "I find in a very celebrated modern Author, That the great Foundress of the Pietists, Madam de Bourignon, who was no less samous for the Sanctity of her Life, than for the Singularity of some of her Opinions, was used to boaft, That she had not only the Spirit of Continency in herfelf, but that she had also the Power of communieating it to all who beheld her, This the Scoffers of those Days called, The Gift of Infrigidation, and took Occasion from it to rally her Face, rather than admire her Virtue. I would therefore advise the Prude, who has a Mind to know the Integrity of her own Hear, to lay her Hand feriously upon it, and to examine her self, whether she could sincerely rejoice in such a Gift of conveying chafte Thoughts to all her Male Beholden; If the has any Aversion to the Power of inspiring to great a Virtue, whatever Notion she may have of he Perfection, she deceives her own Heart, and is still in the State of Prudery. Some perhaps will look upon the Boast of Madam de Bourignon, as the utmost Ostentation of a Prude.

IF you would see the Humour of a Coquet pushed to the last Excess, you may find an Instance of it in the following Story, which I will set down at length, be cause it pleased me when I read it, the I cannot seed lect in what Author.

A young Coquet Widow in France having been to lowed by a Ga/con of Quality, who had boasted amon his Companions of some Favours which he had new received, to be revenged of him, sent for him or Evening, and told him, It was in his Power to do her very particular Service. The Ga/con, with much Profession of his Readiness to obey her Commands, begge to hear in what Manner she design to employ his You know (said the Widow) my Friend Belinda,

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must often have heard of the Jealousy of that impotent Wretch her Husband. Now it is absolutely necessary, for the carrying on a certain Affair, That his Wife and I should be together a whole Night. What I have to alk of you, is, to dress yourself in her Night-Cloaths, and lie by him a whole Night in her Place, that he may not miss her while she is with me. The Gascon (though of a very lively and undertaking Complexion) began to startle at the Proposal. Nay, says the Widow, if you have not the Courage to go through what I ask of you, I must employ some Body else that will. Madam, (fays the Gafcon) I'll kill him for you if your please; but for lying with him! - How is it possible to do it without being discovered? If you do not discover yourfelf, (fays the Widow) you will lie fafe enough, for he is past all Curiosity. He comes in at Night while she is asleep, and goes out in a Morning before the awakes, and is in Pain for nothing, so he knows she is there. Madam, (replied the Gascon) How can you reward me for passing a Night with this old Fellow? The Widow answered with a Laugh, Perhaps by admitting you to pass a Night with one you think more agreeable. He took the Hint, put on his Night-Cloaths, and had not been a Bed above an Hour before he heard a Knocking at the Door, and the Treading of one who approached the other Side of the Bed, and who he did not question was the good Man of the House. I do not know, whether the Story would be better by telling you in this Place, or at the End of it, That the Person who went to Bed to him was our young Coquet-Widow. The Gascon was in a terrible Fright every Time she moved in the Bed, or turned towards him, and did not fail to thrink from her, till he had conveyed himself to the very Ridge of the Bed. I will not dwell upon the Perplexity he was in the whole Night, which was augmented, when he observ'd that it was now broad Day, and that the Husband did not yet offer to get up and go about his Bufiness. All that the Gascon had for it, was to keep his Face turned from him, and to feign himself asleep, when, to his utter Consusion, the Widow at last puts out her Arm, and pulls the Bell at her Bed's Head. In came her Friend, and two or three Com-D 3 panions

panions to whom the Gascon had boasted of her Favours. The Widow jumped into a Wrapping Gown, and joined with the rest in laughing at this Man of Intrigue.

Nimirum insanus paucis videatur, eo quod Maxima Pars Hominum Morbo jastatur eodem. Hor.

No 127. .. Tuesday, Jan. 31. 1709:

From my own Apartment, Jan. 30.

HERE is no Affection of the Mind to much blended in Human Nature, and wrought into our very Constitution, as Pride. It appears under a Multitude of Disguises, and breaks out in ten thousand different Symptoms. Every one feels it in himfelf, and yet wonders to fee it in his Neighbour. I must confess, I met with an Instance of it the other Day where I should very little have expected it. Who would believe the proud Person I am going to speak of is a Cobler upon Ludgate Hill? This Artist being naturally a Lover of Respect, and considering that his Circumstances are such that no Man living will give it him, has contrived the Figure of a Beau in Wood, who flands before him in a bending Posture, with his Hat under his Left Arm, and his Right Hand extended in fuch a Manner as to hold a Thread, a Piece of Wax, or an Awl, according to the particular Service in which his Master thinks fit to employ him. When I saw him, he held a Candle in this obsequious Posture. I was very well pleased with the Cobler's Invention, that had fo ingeniously contrived an Inferior, and stood a little while contemplating this inverted Idolatry, wherein the Image did Homage to the Man. When we meet with fuch a fantaftick Vanity in one of this Order it is no Wonder if we may trace it through all Degrees above it, and particularly through all the Steps of Greatness. We eafily fee the Absurdity of Pride, when it enters into the Heart of a Cobler; tho' in Reality it is altogether

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as ridiculous and unreasonable, where-ever it takes Possession of an human Creature. There is no Temptation to it from the Reflection upon our Being in general, or upon any comparative Perfection, whereby one Man may excel another. The greater a Man's Knowledge is, the greater Motive he may feem to have for Pride; but in the same Proportion as the one rises, the other finks, it being the chief Office of Wildom to discover to us our

Weaknesses and Imperfections.

AS Folly is the Foundation of Pride, the natural Superstructure of it is Madness. If there was an Occasion for the Experiment, I would not question to make a proud Man a Lunatick in three Weeks Time. provided I had it in my Power to ripen his Phrency with proper Applications. It is an admirable Reflection in Terence, where it is faid of a Parafite, Hic Homines ex Stultis facit Infanos. This Fellow (fays he) bas an Art of converting Fools into Madmen. When I was in France, (the Region of Complaisance and Vanity) I have often observed, That a great Man who has entered a Levy of Flatterers humble and temperate, has grown to infenfibly heated by the Court which was paid him on all Sides, that he has been quite distracted before he could get into his Coach, we many a se

IF we consult the Collegiates of Moorfields, we shall find most of them are beholden to their Pride for their Introduction into that magnificent Palace. I had some Years ago the Curiofity to enquire into the particular Circumstances of these whimsical Freeholders, and learned from their own Mouths the Condition and Character of each of them. Indeed I found, that all I spoke to. were Persons of Quality. There were at that Time five Duchesses, three Earls, two Heathen Gods, an Emperor and a Prophet. There were also a great Number of such as were locked up from their Estates, and others who concealed their Titles. A Leatherfeller of Taunton whisper'd me in the Ear, That he was the Duke of Monmouth; but begged me not to betray him. At a little Distance from him fat a Taylor's Wife, who ask'd me, as I went, if I had feen the Sword-bearer? Upon which I prefumed to ask her, Who she was? And was answered, My Lady Mayoress.

D 4

I was very sensibly touched with Compassion toward these miserable People; and indeed, extremely mortised to see Human Nature capable of being thus dissigned. However, I reaped this Benesit from it, That I was resolved to guard myself against a Passion which makes such Havock in the Brain, and produces so much Disorder in the Imagination. For this Reason I have endeavoured to keep down the secret Swellings of Resentment, and stifle the very first Suggestions of Self-esteem; to establish my Mind in Tranquillity, and overvalue nothing in my own, or in another's Possession.

FOR the Benefit of such whose Heads are a little turned, though not to so great a Degree as to qualify them for the Place of which I have been now speaking. I shall assign one of the Sides of the College which I am erecting for the Cure of this dangerous Distemper.

THE most remarkable of the Persons, whose Disturbance arises from Pride, and whom I shall use all possible Diligence to cure, are such as are hidden in the Appearance of quite contrary Habits and Dispositions. Among such, I shall in the first Place take Care of one, who is under the most subtle Species of Pride that I have

observed in my whole Experience.

THIS Patient is a Person for whom I have a great Respect, as being an old Courtier, and a Friend of mine in my Youth. The Man has but a bare Subfiftence, just enough to pay his Reckoning with us at the Trumpet: But by having spent the Beginning of his Life in the Hearing of great Men, and Persons of Power, he is always promiting to do good Offices, to introduce every Man he converses with into the World; will defire one of ten Times his Substance to let him fee him fometimes, and hints to him, that he does not forget him. He answers to Matters of no Consequence with great Circumspection; but however, maintains a general Civility in his Words and Actions, and an insolent Benevolence to all whom he has to do with: This he practifes with a grave Tone and Air; and though I am his Senior by twelve Years, and richer by forty Pounds per Annum, he had Yesterday the Impudence to commend me to my Face, and tell me, he should be always ready to encourage me. In a Word,

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e is a very infignificant Fellow, but exceeding gracious. The best Return I can make him for his Favours, is, carry him myself to Bedlam, and see him well taken are of.

THE next Person I shall provide for, is of a quite ontrary Character; that has in him all the Stiffness and nsolence of Quality, without a Grain of Sense or Good-Vature, to make it either respected or beloved. His ride has insected every Muscle of his Face; and yet, ster all his Endeavours to shew Mankind that he contemns them, he is only neglected by all that see him, s not of Consequence enough to be hated.

FOR the Cure of this particular Sort of Madnels, will be necessary to break through all Forms with im, and familiarize his Carriage by the Use of a good Cudgel. It may likewise be of great Benefit to make im jump over a Stick half a Dozen times every

Morning.

A Third, whom I have in my Eye, is a young Felow, whose Lunacy is such, that he boasts of nothing ut what he ought to be ashamed of. He is vain of being rotten, and talks publickly of having committed Crimes which he ought to be hanged for by the Laws

f his Country.

THERE are several others whose Brains are hurt with Pride, and whom I may hereaster attempt to recover; but shall conclude my present List with an old Woman, who is just dropping into her Grave, that talks of nothing but her Birth. Though she has not a Tooth in her Head, she expects to be valued for the Blood in her Veins, which she fancies is much better than that which glows in the Cheeks of Belinda, and sets Half the Town on Fire.



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Nº 128.

Thursday, Feb. 2. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Feb. 1.

HIS Morning I receiv'd a Letter from a Fortune Hunter, which being better in its Kind than Men of that Character usually write, I have thought fit to communicate to the Publick.

To Isaac Bickerstaff, Ela:

SIR.

- TAKE the Boldness to recommend to your Care the inclosed Letter, not knowing how to com-
- municate it but by your Means to the agreeable Coun-
- try-Maid you mention with fo much Honour in your

Discourse concerning the Lottery.

- I should be ashamed to give you this Trouble without offering at some small Requital: I shall therefore
- direct a new Pair of Globes, and a Telescope of the
- best Maker, to be left for you at Mr. Morphew's, as a
- Testimony of the great Respect with which I am Your most bumble Servant, &c.

To Mapfa in Sheer Lane.

Fairest Unknown,

T being discovered by the Stars, that about three Months hence you will run the Hazard of being persecuted by many worthless Pretenders to your Person, unless timely prevented; I now offer my Service for your Security against the Persecution that threatens you. This is therefore to let you know, That I have conceived a most extraordinary Passion for you; and that for several Days I have been perpetually haunted with the Vision of a Person I have never yet feen. To fatisfy you that I am in my Senfet, and that I do not mistake you for any one of higher Rank, I affurt

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I assure you, that in your daily Employment, you appear to my Imagination more agreeable in a short scanty Petticoat, than the finest Woman of Quality in her spreading Fardingal; and that the dextrous Twirl of your Mop has more native Charms, than the studied Airs of a Lady's Fan. In a Word, I am captivated with your menial Qualifications: The Domestick Virtues adorn you like attendant Cupids; Cleanliness and healthful Industry wait on all your Motions; and Dust and Cohwebs sty your Approach.

NOW, to give you an bonest Account of myself, and that you may see my Designs are bonourable, I am an Esquire of an ancient Family, born to about fifteen bundred Pounds a Year, Half of which I have frent in difcovering myself to be a Fool, and with the rest am resolved to retire with some plain bonest Partner, and study to be wiser. I had my Education in a laced Coat, and a French Dancing-School; and by my Travel into Foreign Parts, have just as much Breeding to spare, as you may think you want, which I intend to exchange as fast as I can for old English Honesty and good Sense. I will not impose on you by a false Recommendation of my Person. which (to shew you my Sincerity) is none of the handsomest, being of a Figure somewhat short; but what I want in Length, I make out in Breadth. But in Amends for that and all other Defects, if you can like me when you see me, I shall continue to you, whether I find you fair, black, or brown.

27 Jan. 1709-10.

The most constant of Lovers.

THIS Letter seems to be written by a Wag, and for that Reason I am not much concerned for what Reception Mopsa shall think sit to give it; but the following certainly proceeds from a poor Heart, that languishes under the most deplorable Missortune that possibly can befal a Woman. A Man that is treacherously dealt with in Love, may have Recourse to many Consolations. He may gracefully break through all Opposition to his Mistress, or explain with his Rival; urge his own Constancy, or aggravate the Falshood by which it is repaid. But a Woman that is ill-treated, has no Resuge in her

Griefs but in Silence and Secreey. The World is so unjust, that a Female Heart which has been once touched, is thought for ever blemished. The very Grief in this Case is looked upon as a Reproach, and a Complaint almost a Breach of Chastity. For these Reasons we see Treachery and Falshood are become, as it were, Male Vices, and are seldom found, never acknowledged, in the other Sex. This may serve to introduce Statire's Letter, which, without any Turn of Art, has something so pathetical and moving in it, that I verily believe it to be true, and therefore heartily pity the injured Creature that writ it.

To Ifaac Bickerftaff, Efq;

SIR,

TOU feem in many of your Writings to be a Man of a very compassionate Temper, and well acquainted with the Passion of Love. This encourages me to apply myself to you in my present Distress, which I believe you will look upon to be very great, and treat with Tendernels, notwithstanding it wholly arises from Love, and that it is a Woman that makes this Confession. I am now in the 23d Year of my Age, and have for a great while entertained the Addresses of a Man who I thought loved me more than Life. I am fure I did bim; and must own to you, not without some Confusion, that I have thought on nothing else for these two long Years, but the happy Life we should lead together, and the Means I should use to make myself still dearer to him. My Fortune was indeed much beyond his; and as I was always in the Company of my Relations, be was forced to discover his Inclinations, and declare himself to me by Stories of other Persons, kind Looks, and many Ways, which he knew too well that I understood. Oh! Mr. Bickerstaff, it is impossible to tell you, bow industrious I have been to make him appear lovely in my Thoughts. I made it a Point of Conscience to think well of him, and of no Man else: But be bas fine bad an Effate fallen to bim, and makes Love to another of a greater Fortune than mine. I could not believe the Report of this at first; but about a Fortnight ago I was convinced of the Truth of it by his own Behaviour. B

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came to give our Family a formal Vifit, when, as there were several in Company, and many Things talked of. the Discourse fell upon some unhappy Woman aubo was in my own Circumstances. It was faid by one in the Room. That they could not believe the Story could be true, because they did not believe any Man could be so false. Upon which, I fole a Look upon him with an Anguish not to be expressed. He saw my Eyes full of Tears, yet bad the Cruelty to fay, That he could fee no Falshood in Alterations of this Nature, where there had been no Contracts or Vows interchanged. Pray, do not make a Jest of Mifery, but tell me seriousty your Opinion of his Behaviour; and if you can have any Pity for my Condition, publish this in your next Paper, that being the only Way I have of complaining of his Unkindness, and shewing him the Injustice be bas done me. I am,

Your humble Servant,

The unfortunate Statira

THE Name my Correspondent gives herself, puts me in mind of my old Reading in Romances, and brings into my Thoughts a Speech of the renewned Don Bellianis, who, upon a Complaint made to him of a discourteous Knight, that had left his injur'd Paramour in the same Manner, dries up her Tears with a Promise of Relief. Disconsolate Damsel, (quoth he) a foul Disgrace it were to all right worthy Professors of Chivalry, if such a Blot to Knighthood should pass unchastised. Give me to know the Abode of this recreant Lover, and I will give him as a Feast to the Fowls of the Air, or drag him bound before you at my Horse's Tail.

I am not ashamed to own myself a Champion of distressed Damsels, and would venture as far to relieve them as Don Bellianis; for which Reason, I do invite this Lady to let me know the Name of the Traitor who has deceived her; and do promise, not only her, but the Fair Ones of Great Britain, who lie under the same Calamity, to employ my Right Hand for their Redress,

and serve them to my last Drop of Ink.

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Nº 129.

Saturday, Feb. 4. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Feb. 3.

WHEN my Paper for To-morrow was prepared for the Press, there care Mail from Holland, which brought me feveral Advices from Foreign Parts, and took my Thoughts off Domestick Affairs. Among others, I have a Letter from a Burgher of Amsterdam, who makes me his Compliments, and tells me he has fent me feveral Draughts of humorous and fatirical Pictures by the best Hands of the Dutch Nation. They are a trading People, and in their very Minds Mechanicks. They express their Wit in Manufacture, as we do in Manuscript. He informs me. That a very witty Hand has lately represented the present Posture of publick Affairs in a Landskip, or rather Sea-piece, wherein the Potentates of the Alliance are figured as their Interests correspond with, or affect each other, under the Appearance of Commanders of Ships. These Vessels carry the Colours of the respective Nations concerned in the prefent War. The whole Defign feems to tend to one Point, which is, That feveral Squadrons of British and Dutch Ships are battering a French Man of War, in order to make her deliver up a Long-boat with Spanish Colours. My Correspondent informs me. That a Man must understand the Compass perfectly well, to be able to comprehend the Beauty and Invention of this Piece, which is fo skilfully drawn, that the particular Views of every Prince in Europe, are feen according as the Ships lie to the main Figure in the Picture, and as that Figure may help or retard their Sailing. It feems this Curiofity is now of Board a Ship bound for England, and, with other Rarities, made a Present to me. As soon as it arrives, I defign to expose it to publick View at my Secretary Mr.

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Mr. Lillie's, who shall have an Explication of all the Terms of Art; and I doubt not but it will give as good Content as the Moving Picture in Pleet-freet

BUT above all the Honours I have received from the Learned World abroad, I am most delighted with S. Ser Liner.

the following Epiftle from Rome. car acalle a Deep removed was send

Pasquin of Rome to Isaac Bickerstaff of Great Britain, or other three Greeting and I dier bound on estable bere to receive as discount of trade distances

TOUR Reputation has paffed the Alps, and would have come to my Ears by this Time, if I had any. In (bort, Sir, you are looked on here as a Northern Droll, and the greatest Virtuoso among the Tramontanes. Some indeed fay, That Mr. Bickerstaff and Pasquin are only Names invented, to father Compositions which the natural Parent does not care for owning. But however that is, all agree, that there are several Persons, who, if they durst attack you, would endeabour to leave you no more Limbs than I have. I need not tell you that me Adversaries have joined in a Confederacy with Time to demolish me, and that, if I were not a very great Wit. I should make the worst Figure in Europe, being abridged of my Legs, Arms, Nose, and Ears. If you think fit to. accept of the Correspondence of so facetious a Cripple, I shall from Time to Time fend you an Account of what happens at Rome. You have only heard of it from Latin and Greek Authors; nay, perhaps, have read no Accounts from bence, but of a Triumph, Ovation, on Apotheofis, and will, doubtless, be surprized to fee the Description of a Procession, Jubilee, or Canonization. I shall, bowever. fend you what the Place affords, in Return to what I shall receive from you. If you will acquaint me with your next Promotion of General Officers, I will fend you an Account of our next Advancement of Saints. If you will let me know who is reckon'd the bravest Warrior in Great Britain, I'll tell you who is the best Fidler in Rome. If you will favour me with an Inventory of the Riches that were brought into your Nation by Admiral Wager, I will not fail giving you an Account of a Pot of Medals that has been lately dug up bere, and are now under the Examination of our Ministers of State 2 and dudy describe

THERE

THERE is one thing, in which I defire you would be very particular. What I mean, it an exact Lift of all the Religions in Great Britain, as likewife the Habits. which are faid here to be the great Points of Conscience in England, whether they are made of Serge or Broad-clath, of Silk or Linen. I should be glad to see a Model of the most conscientious Dress among you, and desire you would fend me a Hat of each Religion; as likewife, if it be not too much Trouble, a Crawat. It would also be very acceptable here to receive an Account of those two religious Orders, which are lately sprung up among ft you, the Whigs and the Tories, with the Points of Doaring, Severities in Discipline, Penances, Mortifications, and pool Works, by which they differ one from another. It would be no less kind, if you would explain to us a Word, which they do not understand even at our English Monastery, Toasts, and let us know whether the Ladies so called are Nuns or Lay-Sifters.

IN Return, I will fend you the Secret History of several Cardinals, which I have by me in Manuscript, with Gallantries, Amours, Politicks, and Intrigues, by which

they made their Way to the Holy Purple.

BUT when I propose a Correspondence, I must not tell you what I intend to advise you of bereafter, and neglet to give you what I have at present. The Pope has been fick for this Fortnight of a violent Tooth-Ach, which has every much raised the French Faction, and put the Conclave into a great Ferment. Every one of the Pretenders to the Succession is grown twenty Years older than he was a Fortnight ago. Each Candidate tries who shall coul and floop most; for these are at present the great Gifts, that recommend to the Apostolical Seat, which he stands the fairest for, who is likely to resign it the somest. I have known the Time, when it us'd to rain Louis-d'Ors on fuch Occasions; but whatever is the Matter, thete are very few of them to be feen at present at Rome, insomuch that it is thought a Man might purchase Infallibility at a very reasonable Rate. It is nevertheless hoped, that his Holiness may recover, and bury these his imaginary Succeffors.

THERE bas lately been found an human Tooth in a Catacomb, which has engaged a Couple of Convents in

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Law-Suit; each of them pretending, that it belonged to the Jaw-Bone of a Saint, who was of their Order. The College have fat upon it shrice, and I find there is a Disposition among them to take it out of the Possession of both the contending Parties, by Reason of a Speech, which was made by one of the Cardinals, who, by reason of its being found out of the Company of any other Bones. efferted, That it might be one of the Teeth, which was coughed out by Alia, an old Woman, whose Loss is recorded in Martial.

I have nothing remarkable to communicate to you of State-Affairs, excepting only, that the Pope has lately rectived an Horse from the German Ambassador, as an Acknowledgment for the Kingdom of Naples, rubich is a Fief of the Church. His Holiness refused this Horse from the Germans ever fince the Duke of Anjou has been possessed of Spain; but as they lately took Gare to accompany it with a Body of ten Thousand more, they have at last overcome his Holiness's Modesty, and prevailed upon him to accept the Prefent. I am, a gold field it il and a mount

SIR, Indiv. opini in ed mondelli

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Your most Obedient,

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Humble Servant,

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Nº 130,

Tuesday, Feb. 7. 1709.

Sheer Lane, February 6.

Find some of the most polite Latin Authors, who wrote at a Time, when Rome was in its Glory, fpeak with a certain noble Vanity of the Brightness and Splendor of the Age, in which they lived. Pliny often compliments his Emperor Trajan upon this Head; and when he would animate him to any thing great, or dis fuade him from any thing that was improper, he in finuates, that it is befitting or unbecoming (the clarita & nitor seculi) that Period of Time, which was made illustrious by his Reign. When we cast our Eyes back on the History of Mankind, and trace them thro' their feveral Successions to their first Original, we fometime fee them breaking out in great and memorable Actions, and tow'ring up to the utmost Heights of Virtue and Knowledge; when, perhaps, if we carry our Oblervations to a little Distance, we see them funk into Sloth and Ignorance, and altogether lost in Darkness and Obscurity. Sometimes the whole Species is asleep for two or three Generations, and then again awakens into Action, flourishes in Heroes, Philosophers and Poet, who do Honour to human Nature, and leave fuch Tracks of Glory behind them, as distinguish the Year, in which they acted their Part, from the ordinary Courte of Time.

METHINKS a Man cannot without a fectal Satisfaction, consider the Glory of the present Age, which will shine as bright as any other in the History of Mankind. It is still big with great Events, and has already produced Changes and Revolutions, which will be as much admired by Posterity, as any, that have happened

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appened in the Days of our Fathers, or in the old times before them. We have feen Kingdoms divided nd united, Monarchs erected and desposed, Nations ransferred from one Sovereign to another; Conquerors aifed to such a Greatness, as has given a Terror to surope, and thrown down by such a Fall, as has moved heir Pity.

BUT it is still a more pleasing View to an Englishian, to see his own Country give the chief Instuence to illustrious an Age, and stand in the strongest Point of

ight amidst the diffused Glory that surrounds it.

IF we begin with learned Men, we may observe, to be Honour of our Country. That those, who make he greatest Figure in most Arts and Sciences, are universally allowed to be of the British Nation; and, what more remarkable, That Men of the greatest Learning re among the Men of the greatest Quality.

A Nation may indeed abound with Persons of such ncommon Parts and Worth, as may make them rather Misfortune than a Bleffing to the Publick. Those, who ngly might have been of infinite Advantage to the Age ey live in, may, by rifing up together in the fame rifs of Time, and by interfering in their Pursuits of lonour, rather interrupt, than promote the Service of peir Country. Of this we have a famous Inflance in ne Republick of Rome, when Cafar, Pompey, Cato, icero, and Brutus, endeavoured to recommend them lves at the same Time to the Admiration of their Conmporaries? Mankind was not able to provide for for nany extraordinary Persons at once, or find obt Posts stable to their Ambition and Abilities. For this Reason ey were all as milerable in their Deaths, he they were mous in their Lives, and occasioned not only the Ruin feach other, but also that of the Commonwealth; ment

IT is therefore a particular Happiness to a People, then the Men of superior Genius and Character are so fly disposed in the high Places of Honour, that each them moves in a Sphere which is proper to himse and quires those particular Qualities in which he excels.

IF I fee a General commanding the Forces of his ountry, whose Victories are not to be parallelled in tory, and who is as famous for his Negotiations as his

Victories;

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Victories; and at the fame Time fee the Management a Nation's Treasury in the Hands of one, who always distinguished himself by a generous Contempt his own private Wealth, and an exact Frugality of the which belongs to the Publick; I cannot but think People under such an Administration may promise the selves Conquests abroad, and Plenty at home. If I we to wish for a proper Person to preside over the public Councils, it should certainly be one as much admired his universal Knowledge of Men and Things, as for he Eloquence, Courage and Integrity, in the Exerting such extraordinary Talents.

WHO is not pleased to see a Person in the higher Station in the Law, who was the most eminent in the Profession, and the most accomplished Orator at the But Or at the Head of the Fleet a Commander, under who Conduct the common Enemy received such a Blow, as a

has never been able to recover?

WERE we to form to ourselves the Idea of on whom we should think proper to govern a distant Kin dom, confifting chiefly of those who differ from us in he ligion, and are influenced by foreign Politicks, would not be such a one, as had fignalized himself by an u form and unshaken Zeal for the Protestant Interest, a by his Dexterity in defeating the Skill and Artifice its Enemies? In thort, if we find a great Man popul for his Honesty and Humanity, as well as famed for Learning and great Skill in all the Languages of Europe or a Person eminent for those Qualifications, which make Men shine in publick Assemblies, or for that See diness, Constancy and good Sense, which carry a Ma to the defired Point through all the Opposition of To mult and Prejudice, we have the Happiness to beh them all in Posts suitable to their Characters,

SUCH a Constellation of great Persons, if I my so speak, while they shine out in their own distinct Copacities, restect a Lustre upon each other, but in a more particular Manner on their Sovereign, who has place them in those proper Situations, by which their Virus become so beneficial to all her Subjects. It is the Antiversary of the Birth-day of this glorious Queen, which naturally led me into this Field of Contemplation, and

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nstead of joining in the publick Exultations, that are nade on such Occasions, to entertain my Thoughts with he more serious Pleasure of ruminating upon the Glories

f her Reign.

WHILE I behold her surrounded with Triumphs, and adorned with all the Prosperity and Success, which Heaven ever shed on a Mortal, and still considering here's so such; the the Person appears to me exceeding great, that has these just Honours paid to Her, yet I must consess, she appears much greater in that she receives them with such a glorious Humility, and shews he has no surther Regard for them, than as they arise from these great Events, which have made her Subjects happy. For my own Part, I must consess, when I see private Virtues in so high a Degree of Persection, I am not associated at any extraordinary Success that attends them, but look upon publick Triumphs as the natural Consequences of religious Retirements.

ADVERTISEMENT.

FINDING some Persons have mistaken Pasquin, who was mentioned in my last, for one who has been pilloried at Rome; I must bere advertise them, That it is only a maimed Statue so called, on which the private Scandal of that City is generally pasted. Marforio is a Person of the same Quality, who is usually made to answer whatever is published by the other; the Wits of shat Place, like too many of our own Country, taking Pleasure in setting innocent People together by the Ears. The mentioning of this Person, who is a great Wit, and a great Cripple, put me in mind of Mr. Eastcourt, who is under the same Circumstances. He was formerly my Apothecary, and being at prefent difabled by the Gout and Stone, I must recommend him to the Publick on Thursday next; that admirable Play of Ben Johnson's, called The filent Woman, being appointed to be acted for his Benefit. It would be indecent for me to appear twice in a Season at these ludicrous Diversions; but as I always give my Man and my Maid one Day in the Year, I shall allow them this, and am promis'd by Eallcourt, my ingenious Apathecary, that they shall have a Place kept for them in the first Row of the middle Gallery.

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Scelus est jugulare Falernum, Et dare Campano toxica sava mero. Mart.

Thursday, February 9. 1709. Nº 131.

Sheer-Lane, February 8 and

don't HERE is in this City a certain Fraternity of Chymical Operators, who work under Ground in Holes, Caverns, and dark Retirements, to concer their Mysteries from the Eyes and Observations of Man kind. These subterraneous Philosophers are daily em ployed in the Transmutation of Liquors, and, by the Power of magical Drugs and Incantations, raising under the Streets of London the choicest Products of the Hill and Valleys of France. They can squeeze Bourdeaux out of the Sloe, and draw Champaigne from an Apple Virgil, in that remarkable Prophecy,

Incultisque rubens pendebit Sentibus Uva.

The rip'ning Grape shall hang on ev'ry Thorn,

feems to have hinted at this Art, which can turn a Plantation of Northern Hedges into a Vineyard. Thee Adepts are known among one another by the Name of Wine-Brewers, and I am afraid do great Injury, hot only to her Majesty's Customs, but to the Bodies of many of her good Subjects.

HAVING received fundry Complaints against these invisible Workmen, I ordered the proper Officer of my Court to ferret them out of their respective Caves, and bring them before me, which was yesterday executed

accordingly.

THE Person, who appeared against them, was Merchant, who had by him a great Magazine of Wine that he had laid in before the War: But thefe Gentlemen (as he faid) had to vitiated the Nation's Palat,

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hat no Man could believe his to be French; because it hid not tafte like what they fold for such. As a Man never pleads better than where his own personal Interest s concerned, he exhibited to the Court, with great Eloquence, That this new Corporation of Druggists had inflamed the Bills of Mortality, and puzzled the College of Physicians with Diseases, for which they neither knew Name or Cure. He accused some of giving all their Customers Cholicks and Megrims; and mentioned one who had boafted, he had a Tun of Claret by him, that in a Fortnight's Time should give the Gout to a Dozen of the healthfullest Men in the City, provided that their Constitutions were prepared for it by Wealth and Idleness. He then enlarged, with a great Shew of Reason, pon the Prejudice, which these Mixtures and Compofitions had done to the Brains of the English Nation; as s too visible (faid he) from many late Pamphlets. Speeches, and Sermons, as well as from the ordinary Conversations of the Youth of this Age. He then quoted an ingenious Person, who would undertake to know by a Man's Writings, the Wine he most delighted in s and on that Occasion named a certain Satyrist, whom he had discovered to be the Author of a Lampson, by the manifest Taste of the Sloe, which shewed itself in it by much Roughness and little Spirits ... I taggit was

IN the last Place he ascribed to the unnatural Tumults and Fermentations, which these Mixtures raise in our Blood, the Divisions, Heats, and Animosities, that reign among us; and, in particular, asserted most of the modern Enthusiasms and Agitations to be nothing else,

but the Effects of adulterated Port. Spoots soon smived

THE Counsel for the Brewers had a Face so extremely inflamed and illuminated with Carbuncles, that I did not wonder to see him an Advocate for these Sophistications. His Rhetorick was likewise such as I should have expected from the common Draught, which I found he ofen drank to a great Excess. Indeed, I was so surprised at his Figure and Parts, that I ordered him to give me a Taste of his usual Liquor; which I had no sooner drank, but I found a Pimple rising in my Forehead; and selt such a sensible Decay in my Understanding.



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flanding, that I would not proceed in the Trial till the

Fume of it was entirely diffipated.

THIS notable Advocate had little to fay in the De fence of his Clients, but that they were under a New fity of making Claret, if they would keep open their Doors, it being the Nature of Mankind to love even Thing, that is prohibited. He further pretended in reason. That it might be as profitable to the Nation to make French Wine as French Hats; and concluded with the great Advantage, that this had already brought m Part of the Kingdom. Upon which he informed the Court. That the Lands in Herefordbire were raised two Years Purchase since the Beginning of the War.

WHEN I had fent out my Summons to these Prople, I gave at the same time Orders to each of them to bring the feveral Ingredients he made use of it diffinct Phials, which they had done accordingly, and ranged them into two Rows on each Side of the Coun The Workmen were drawn up in Ranks behind them The Merchant informed me, That in one Row of Phiale were the feveral Colours they dealt in, and in the other the Tastes. He then shewed me, on the Right Hand, one, who went by the Name of Tom Tintoret, who la he told me) was the greatest Master in his Colouring of any Vintner in London. To give me a Proof of his Art, he took a Glass of fair Water; and, by the Insusan of three Drops out of one of his Phials, converted it into a most beautiful pale Burgundy. Two more of the fame Kind heightened it into a perfect Languedoc: From thence it passed into a florid Hermitage: And after having gone through two or three other Changes, by the Addition of a fingle Drop, ended in a very deep Partack. This ingenious Virtuolo, feeing me very much furprised at his Art, told me, That he had not an Op portunity of shewing it in Persection, having only made use of Water for the Ground-Work of his Colouring! But that if I were to fee an Operation upon Liquors of stronger Bodies, the Art would appear to a much greate Advantage. He added, That he doubted not but it would please my Curiofity to see the Cyder of one Apple take only a Vermilion, when another, with a less Quantity

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tity of the same Insusion, would rise into a dark Purple, according to the different Texture of Parts in the Liquor. He informed me also, That he could hit the different Shades and Degrees of Red, as they appear in the Pink and the Rose, the Clove and the Carnation, as he had Rhenish or Moselle, Perry or White Port to work in.

I was so satisfied with the Ingentity of this Virtuoso, that, after having advised him to quit so dishonest a Profession, I promised him, in Consideration of his great Genius, to recommend him as a Partner to a Friend of mine, who has heaped up great Riches, and is a Scar-

let Dyer.

THE Artists on my other Hand were order'd in the fecond Place to make some Experiments of their Skill before me: Upon which the famous Harry Sipper stept out, and asked me. What I would be pleased to drink? At the same Time he filled out three or four White Liquors in a Glass, and told me, That it should be what I pleased to call for; adding very learnedly, That the Liquor before him was as the naked Substance, or first Matter of his Compound, to which he and his Friend, who stood over against him, could give what Accidents or Form they pleased. Finding him so great Philosopher, I defired he would convey into it the Qualities and Essence of right Bourdeaux. Coming, oming, Sir, (said he) with the Air of a Drawer; and fter having cast his Eye on the several Tastes and Flaours that stood before him, he took up a little Cruit, hat was filled with a kind of inky Juice, and pourng some of it out into the Glass of White-Wine, preented it to me, and told me, This was the Wine, over which most of the Business of the last Term had been lipatched. I must confess, I looked upon that footy Drug, which he held up in his Cruit, as the Quintefence of English Bourdeaux, and therefore defired him to ive me a Glass of it by itself, which he did with great Inwillingness. My Cat at that Time sat by me upon he Elbow of my Chair; and as I did not care for maing the Experiment upon myself, I reached it to her fip of it, which had like to have cost her her Life; r notwithstanding it flung her at first into freakish ricks, quite contrary to her usual Gravity, in less than Vol. III. a Quar-

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a Quarter of an Hour she fell into Convulsions; and had it not been a Creature more tenacious of Life than any other, would certainly have died under the Operation.

I was so incensed by the Tortures of my innocent Domestick, and the unworthy Dealings of these Men, that I told them, if each of them had as many Lives at the injured Creature before them, they deserved to for seit them for the pernicious Arts which they used so their Profit. I therefore bid them look upon themselve as no better, than as a kind of Assassins and Murdern within the Law. However, since they had dealt is clearly with me, and laid before me their whole Practice, I dismissed them for that Time; with a particular Request, That they would not poison any of my Friend and Acquaintance, and take to some honest Livelihod without Loss of Time.

FOR my own Part, I have resolved hereaster to be very careful in my Liquors, and have agreed with a Friend of mine in the Army, upon their next March to secure me two Hogsheads of the best Stomach-Wine in the Cellars of Versailles, for the Good of my Luxbrations, and the Comfort of my old Age.

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Habeo senectuti magnam gratiam, quæ mibi sermonis and ditatem auxit, potionis & cibi sustulit. Tull. de Sen.

Nº 132. Saturday, February 11. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 10.

A FTER having applied my Mind with more the ordinary Attention to my Studies, it is my the Custom to relax and unbend it in the Conversation such, as are rather easy than shining Companion. This I find particularly necessary for me before I rem to Rest, in order to draw my Slumbers upon me by B grees, and fall asseep insensibly. This is the particular Use I make of a Set of heavy honest Men, with who I have passed many Hours with much Indolence, to

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not with great Pleafure. Their Conversation is a kind of Preparative for Sleep: It takes the Mind down from its Abstractions, leads it into the familiar Traces of Thought, and lulls it into that State of Tranquillity. which is the Condition of a thinking Man, when he is but half awake. After this, my Reader will not be furprised to hear the Account, which I am about to give of a Club of my own Contemporaries, among whom I pais two or three Hours every Evening. This I look upon as taking my first Nap before I go to Bed, of it is, I should think myself unjust to Posterity, as well as to the Society at the Trumpet, of which I am a Member, did not I in some Part of my Writings give an Account of the Persons, among whom I have passed almost a fixth Part of my Time for these last forty Years. Our Club confifted originally of Fifteen; but partly by the Severity of the Law in arbitrary Times, and partly by the natural Effects of old Age, we are at present reduced to a third Part of that Number: In which however we have this Confolation, That the best Company is faid to confift of Five Persons. I must confess, besides the aforementioned Benefit, which I meet with in the Conversation of this select Society, I am not the less pleased with the Company, in that I find myself the greatest Wit among them, and am heard as their Oracle in all Points of Learning and Difficulty.

SIR Jeoffrey Natch, who is the oldest of the Club, has been in Possession of the Right Hand Chair Time out of Mind, and is the only Man among us, that has the Liberty of stirring the Fire. This our Foreman is a Gentleman of an ancient Family, that came to a great Estate some Years before he had Discretion, and run it out in Hounds, Horses, and Cock-sighting; for which Reason he looks upon himself as an honest worthy Gentleman, who has had Missortunes in the World, and calls

very thriving Man a pitiful Upstart.

MAJOR Matchlock is the next Senior, who served in the last Civil Wars, and has all the Battles by Heart. He does not think any Action in Europe worth talking of fince the Fight of Marson Moor; and every Night ells us of having been knocked off his Horse at the Rising

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Rising of the London Apprentices; for which he is in

great Esteem among us.

HONEST old Dick Reptile is the third of our so ciety, He is a good-natured indolent Man, who speak little himself, but laughs at our Jokes, and brings he young Nephew along with him, a Youth of Eighten Years old, to shew him good Company, and give him a Taste of the World. This young Fellow sits generally silent, but whenever he opens his Mouth, or laughs a any thing that passes, he is constantly told by his Unch, after a jocular Manner, Ay, ay, Jack, you young Mathink us Fools; but we old Men know you are.

THE greatest Wit of our Company, next to mesself, is a Bencher of the neighbouring Inn, who is a Youth frequented the Ordinaries about Charing-Cross, and pretends to have been intimate with Jack Ogle. It has about ten Disticks of Hudibras without Book, and never leaves the Club till he has applied them all. I any modern Wit be mentioned, or any Town From spoken of, he shakes his Head at the Dulness of the pre-

fent Age, and tells a Story of Fack Ogle.

FOR my own Part, I am esteemed among the because they see I am something respected by other though at the same Time I understand by their Benviour, that I am considered by them as a Man of a gradeal of Learning, but no Knowledge of the World insomuch that the Major sometimes, in the Height his military Pride, calls me the Philosopher: And Speoffery, no longer ago than last Night, upon a Dipute what Day of the Month it was then in Holland pulled his Pipe out of his Mouth, and cried, What do the Scholar say to it?

OUR Club meets precisely at Six of the Clock in Evening; but I did not come last Night till Half Hour after Seven, by which Means I escaped the Bar of Naseby, which the Major usually begins at about three Quarters after Six: I found also, that my go Friend, the Bencher, had already spent three of Distichs, and only waiting an Opportunity to har Sermon spoken of, that he might introduce the Caplet where a Stick rhimes to Ecclesiastick. At my trance into the Room, they were naming a red Peterson.

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coat and a Cloak, by which I found that the Bencher had been diverting them with a Story of Jack Ogle.

I had no fooner taken my Seat, but Sir Jeoffry, to shew his Good-will towards me, gave me a Pipe of his own Tobacco, and stirred up the Fire. I look upon it as a Point of Morality, to be obliged by those, who endeavour to oblige me; and therefore in Requital for his Kindness, and to set the Conversation a going, I took the best Occasion I could to put him upon telling us the Story of old Gantlett, which he always does with very particular Concern. He traced up his Descent on both Sides for several Generations, describing his Diet and Manner of Life, with his several Battles, and particularly that in which he fell. This Gantlett was a Game-Cock, upon whose Head the Knight, in his Youth, had won five hundred Pounds, and lost two thousand. This naturally set the Major upon the Account of Edge-hill Fight, and ended in a Duel of Jack Ogle's.

faid, tho' it was the same he had heard every Night for these twenty Years, and upon all Occasions, wink'd up-

on his Nephew to mind what passed.

THIS may suffice to give the World a Taste of our innocent Conversation, which we spun out till about ten of the Clock, when my Maid came with a Lanthorn to light me Home. I could not but reslect with myself, as I was going out, upon the taskative Humour of old Men, and the little Figure, which that Part of Lise makes in one, who cannot employ his natural Propensity in Discourse, which would make him Venerable. I must own, it makes me very melancholy in Company, when I hear a young Man begin a Story; and have often observed, That one of a Quarter of an Hour long in a Man of sive and twenty, gathers Circumstances every Time he tells it, till it grows into a long Canterbury Tale of two Hours by that Time he is three-score.

THE only Way of avoiding such a trisling and frivolous Old Age, is, to lay up in our Way to it such
Stores of Knowledge and Observations, as may make
us useful and agreeable in our declining Year. The
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Mind of Man in a long Life will become a Magazine of Wisdom or Folly, and will consequently discharge itel in something impertment or improving. For which Reason, as there is nothing more ridiculous, than an old trifling Story-teller, so there is nothing more venerable than one who has turned his Experience to the Entertainment and Advantage of Mankind.

IN short, we who are in the last Stage of Life, and are apt to indulge ourselves in Talk, ought to confider, if what we speak be worth being heard, and endeavour to make our Discourse like that of Neffor, which He mer compares to the Flowing of Honey for its Sween

ness.

I am afraid I shall be thought Guilty of this Excel ! am speaking of, when I cannot conclude without oblerving, that Milton certainly thought of this Paffage in Homer, when, in his Description of an eloquent Spirit, he fays, His Tongue dropp'd Manna.

Dum tacent, clamant. Tull.

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Nº 133.

Tuesday, Feb. 14. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Feb. 13. 10 200 300 1

CILENCE is fometimes more fignificant and fubline, than the most noble and most expressive Elequence, and is on many Occasions the Indication of a great Mind. Several Authors have treated of Silence, as a Part of Duty and Diferetion, but none of them have consider'd it in this Light. Homer compares the Nolle and Clamour of the Trojans advancing towards the Enemy, to the Cackling of Cranes, when they invade an Army of Pygmies. On the contrary, he makes his Countrymen and Favourites, the Greeks, move forward in a regular determined March, and in the Depth of Silence. I find in the Accounts, which are given us of some of the more Eastern Nations, where the Inhabitants are disposed by their Constitutions and Climates to

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higher Strains of Thought, and more elevated Raptures than what we feel in the Northern Regions of the World, That Silence is a religious Exercise among them. For when their publick Devotions are in the greatest Fervour, and their Hearts listed up as high as Words can raise them, there are certain Suspensions of Sound and Motion for a Time, in which the Mind is left to itself, and supposed to swell with such secret Conceptions, as are too big for Utterance. I have myfelf been wonderfully delighted with a Master-piece of Mufick, when in the very Tumult and Ferment of their Harmony, all the Voices and Infiruments have stopped short on a sudden, and after a little Pause recovered themselves again as it were, and renewed the Concert in all its Parts. Methought this short Interval of Silence has had more Musick in it, than any the same Space of Time before or after it. There are two Instances of Silence in the two greatest Poets, that ever wrote, which have fomething in them as fublime, as any of the Speeches in their whole Works. The First is that of Ajax, in the Eleventh Book of the Odylly. Ulyffes, who had been the Rival of this great Man in his Life, as well as the Occasion of his Death, upon meeting his Shade in the Region of departed Heroes, makes his Submission to him with an Humility next to Adoration, which the other passes over with dumb sullen Majesty, and such a Silence, as (to use the Words of Longinus) had more Greatness in it than any Thing he could have spoken.

THE next Instance I shall mention is in Virgil, where the Poet doubtless imitates this Silence of Ajax in that of Dido; though I do not know that any of his Commentators have taken Notice of it. Eneas, finding among the Shades of despairing Lovers the Ghost of her who had lately died for him, with the Wound still fresh upon her, addresses himself to her with expanded Arms, Floods of Tears, and the most passionate Prosessions of his own Innocence, as to what had happen'd; all which Dido receives with the Dignity and Disdain of a resenting Lover, and an injured Queen; and is so far from vouchsaging him an Answer, that she does not give him a single Look. The Poet represents

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her as turning away her Face from him while he spoke to her; and after having kept her Eyes for some Time upon the Ground, as one that heard and contemned his Protestations, slying from him into the Grove of Myrtle, and into the Arms of another, whose Fidelity had deserved her Love.

I have often thought our Writers of Tragedy have been very desective in this Particular, and that they might have given great Beauty to their Works, by certain Stops and Paules in the Representation of such Palfions, as it is not in the Power of Language to express There is fomething like this in the last Act of Venice Preservid, where Pierre is brought to an infamous Execution, and begs of his Friend, as a Reparation for pal Injuries, and the only Favour he could do him, to refcue him from the Ignominy of the Wheel by flabbing him. As he is going to make this dreadful Requel, he is not able to communicate it; but withdraws his Face from his Friend's Ear, and burtls into Tears. The melancholy Silence that follows hereupen, and continues till he has recovered himfelf enough to reveal his Mind to his Friend, raises in the Spectators a Grief that is inexpressible, and an Idea of such a complicated Diffress in the Actor, as Words cannot utter. It would look as ridiculous to many Readers to give Rules and Directions for proper Silences, as for Penning a Whifper: But it is certain, That in the Extremity of most Passions, particularly Surprize, Admiration, Astonishment, nay, Rage itself, there is nothing more graceful than to fee the Play stand still for a few Moments, and the Audience fixed in an agreeable Suspense, during the the Silence of a skilful Actor.

BUT Silence never shews itself to so great an Advantage, as when it is made the Reply to Calumny and Defamation, provided that we give no just Occasion for them. We might produce an Example of it in the Behaviour of one, in whom it appeared in all its Majesty, and one, whose Silence, as well as his Person, was altogether Divine. When one considers this Subject only in its Sublimity, this great Instance could not but occur to me; and since I only make use of it to shew the highest Example of it, I hope I do not offend in it.

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To forbear replying to an unjust Reproach, and overlook it with a generous, or (if possible) with an intire Neglect of it, is one of the most heroick Acts of a great Mind: And I must confess, when I reslect upon the Behaviour of fome of the greatest Men in Antiquity, I do not fo much admire them that they deserved the Praise of the whole Age they lived in, as because they contemned the Envy and Detraction of it. The the state of the state

ALL that is incumbent on a Man of Worth, who fuffers under so ill a Treatment, is to lie by for some Time in Silence and Obscurity, till the Prejudice of the Times be over, and his Reputation cleared. I have often read, with a great deal of Pleasure, a Legacy of the famous Lord Bacon, one of the greatest Genius's that our own, or any Country has produced. After having bequeath'd his Soul, Body and Estate, in the usual Form, he adds, My Name and Memory I leave to Foreign Nations, and to my Countrymen, after some Time ashen the Irojan Hero barai be paffed over.

AT the same Time that I recommend this Philosophy to others, I must confess, I am so poor a proficient in it myfelf, that if in the Course of my Lucubrations it happens, as it has done more than once, that my Paper is duller than in Conscience it ought to be, I think the Time an Age till I have an Opportunity of putting out another, and growing famous again for two Days.

Days.

I must not close my Discourse upon Silence, without informing my Reader, that I have by me an elaborate Treatise on the Apostopesis, called an Et Catera, it being a Figure much used by some learned Authors, and particularly by the great Littleton, who, as my Lord Chief Justice Cake observes, had a most admirable Talent at the presume, take, buell a gur an &c.

enterior a go see so area dire Roles ADVERTISEMENT.

TO oblige the Pretty Fellows, and my Fair Readers, I have thought fit to insert the whole Passage abovementioned relating to Dido, as it is translated by Mr. Dryden.

NOT far from thence, the mournful Fields appear So call'd from Lovers, that inhabit there. The Souls, whom that unhappy Flame invades. In fecret Solitude, and Myrtle Shades, Make endless Moans, and pining with Defire Lament too late their unextinguish'd Fire. Here Procris, Eryphile bere, be found Baring ber Breaft, yet bleeding with the Wound. Made by ber Son. He faw Paliphae there, With Phædra's Ghoft, a foul inceftuous Pair : There Laodamia with Evadne moves: Unhappy both, but loyal in their Loves. Coeneus, a Woman once, and once a Man; But ending in the Sex foe first began. Not far from these Phænician Dido flood; Fresh from ber Wound, ber Bosom bath'd in Blood: Whom, when the Trojan Hero bardly knew. Obscure in Shades, and with a doubtful View, [Doubtful as he, who runs thro' dufky Night, Or thinks he fees the Moon's uncertain Light) With Tears be first approach'd the fullen Shade. And, as bis Love inspir'd bim, thus be said: Unhappy Queen ! Then is the common Breath Of Rumour true, in your reported Death ? And I, alas, the Cause ! By Heav'n, I vow, And all the Pow'rs that rule the Realms below, Unwilling I for fook your friendly State, Commanded by the Gods, and forc'd by Fate; Those Gods, that Fate, whose unrefifted Might Have fent me to these Regions would of Light, Through the wast Empire of eternal Night. Nor dar'd I to presume, that, pres'd with Grief, My Flight should urge you to this dire Relief. Stay, flay your Steps, and liften to my Vows ; Tis the last Interview, that Fate allows! In vain he thus attempts her Mind to move, With Tears and Pray'rs, and late repenting Love Disdainfully she look'd, then turning round; But fix'd her Eyes unmov'd upon the Ground's

And, what he fays, and swears, regards no more Than the deaf Rocks, when the loud Billows roar; But whirl'd away, to shun his hateful Sight, Hid in the Forest, and the Shades of Night. Then sought Sichwas through the shady Grove, Who answer'd all her Cares, and equall'd all her Love.

Myrmidonum Dolopumwe, aut duri miles Ulyssi, Temperet a lacrymis? Virg.

Nº 134. Thursday, Feb. 16. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 15.

WAS awaken'd very early this Morning by the distant Crowing of a Cock, which I thought had the finest Pipe I every heard. He seemed to me to strain his Voice more than ordinary, as if he defigned to make himself heard to the remotest Corner of this Lane, Having entertained myself a little before I went to Bed with a Discourse on the Transmigration of Men into other Animals, I could not but fancy that this was the Soul of some drowfy Bellman who used to sleep upon his Post, for which he was condemned to do Penance in Feathers, and distinguish the several Watches of the Night under the Outfide of a Cock. While I was thinking of the Condition of this poor Bellman in Masquerade, I heard a great Knocking at my Door, and was foon after told by my Maid, That my worthy Friend the tall black Gentleman, who frequents the Coffee-houses hereabouts, defired to speak with me. This ancient Pythagorean, who has as much Honesty as any Man living, but good Nature to an Excess, brought me the following Petition, which I am apt to believe he penned himself, the Petitioner not being able to express his Mind in Paper under his present Form, however famous he might have been for writing Verses when he was in his original Shape.

To Isaac Bickerstaff, Efq; Cenfor of Great Britain,

The humble Petition of Job Chanticleer, in Behalf of himself, and many other poor Sufferers in the same Condition,

Sheweth,

HAT whereas your Petitioner is truly descended of the ancient Family of the Chanticlers, at Cock-Hall near Rumford in Effex, it has been his

- Misfortune to come into the mercenary Hands of a certain ill-disposed Person, commonly called an Hig-
- ler, who, under the close Confinement of a Pannier, has conveyed him and many others up to London:
- but hearing by Chance of your Worship's great Humanity towards Robin-Red-Breasts and Tom-Tits, he
- is embolden'd to befeech you to take his deplorable Condition into your tender Confideration, who other
- wife must suffer (with many Thousands more as inno-
- cent as himself) that inhuman Barbarity of a Shrove, Tuesday Persecution. We humbly hope, that our
- Courage and Vigilance may plead for us on this Oc-

'YOUR poor Petitioner most earnessly implores your immediate Pict ction from the Insolute of the Rabble, the Batteries of Cattlicks, and a painful linguisting Death.'

And your Petitioner, &c.

From my Coop in Clare-Market, Feb. 13. 1709.

UPON Delivery of this Petition, the worthv Gentleman, who presented it, told me the Customs of many wise Nations of the East, through which he travelled; That nothing was more frequent than to see a Devise lay out a whole Year's Income in the Redemption of Larks or Linnets, that had unhappily fallen into the Hands of Bird-Catchers: That it was also usual to run between a Dog and a Bull to keep them from hurting one another, or to lose the Use of a Limb in parting

parting a Couple of furious Mastiss. He then insisted upon the Ingratitude and Disingenuity of treating in this Manner a necessary and domestick. Animal, that has made the whole House keep good Hours, and call up the Cook-Maid for five Years together. What would a Turk say, continued he, should he hear, that it is a common Entertainment in a Nation, which pretends to be one of the most civilized of Europe, to the an innocent Animal to a Stake, and put him to an ignominous Death, who has perhaps been the Guardian and Proveditor of a poor Family, as long as he was able to get Eggs for his Mistres?

I thought what this Gentleman faid was very reasonable; and have often wondered, that we do not lay asside a Custom which makes us appear barbarous to Nations much more rude and unpolished than ourselves. Some French Writers have represented this Diversion of the common People much to our Disadvantage, and imputed it to natural Fierceness and Cruelty of Temper is as they do some other Entertainments peculiar to our Nation: I mean those elegant Diversions of Bull-baiting and Prize-fighting, with the like ingenious Recreations of the Bear-Garden. I wish I knew how to answer this Reproach which is cast upon us, and excuse the Death of so many innocent Cocks, Bulls, Dogs and Bears, as have been set together by the Ears, or died untimely Deaths, only to make us Sports.

IT will be faid, That these are the Entertainments of common People. It is true; but they are the Entertainments of no other common People. Besides, I am assaid there is a Tincture of the same savage Spirits in the Diversions of those of higher Rank, and more refined Relish. Rapin observes, That the English Theatre very much delights in Bloodshed, which he likewise represents as an Indication of our Tempers. It must own, there is something very horrid in the publick Executions of an English Tragedy. Stabbing and poisoning, which are performed behind the Scenes in other Nations, must be done openly among us, to gratify the

Audience.

WHEN poor Sandford was upon the Stage, I have ken him groaning upon a Wheel, stuck with Daggers, impaled

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m in impaled alive, calling his Executioners, with a dying Voice, Cruel Dogs and Villains! And all this to please his judicious Speclators, who were wonderfully delighted with seeing a Man in Torment so well acted. The Truth of it is, the Politeness of our English Stage, in Regard to Decorum, is very extraordinary. We ack Murders, to shew our Intrepidity, and Adulteries to shew our Gallantry: Both of them are frequent in our most taking Plays, with this Difference only, That the first are done in the Sight of the Audience, and the other wrought up to such an Height upon the Stage, that they are almost put in Execution before the Actors can get behind the Scenes.

I would not have it thought, that there is just Ground for those Consequences which our Enemies draw against us from these Practices; but methinks one would be form for any Manner of Occasion for such Misrepresentations of us. The Virtues of Tenderness, Compassion, and Humanity, are those by which Men are diftinguished from Brutes, as much as by Reason itself; and it would be the greatest Reproach to a Nation to distinguish itfelf from all others by any Defect in these particular Virtues. For which Reasons, I hope that my dear Countrymen will no longer expose themselves by an Effusion of Blood, whether it be of Theatrical Heroes, Cocks, or any other innocent Animals, which we are not obliged to flaughter for our Safety, Convenience or Nourishment., Where any of these Ends are not served in the Destruction of a living Creature, I cannot but pronounce it a great Piece of Cruelty, if not a Kind of Murder.



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Quod si in boc erre, quod animos bominum immortales esse eredam, libenter erro: Nec mibi bunc errorem, quo de-lector, dum vivo, enterqueri volo: Sin mortuus (ut quidam minuti philosophi censent) nibil sentiam; non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum mortul philosophi irrideant.

Tull.

Nº 135.

Saturday, Feb. 18. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Feb. 17.

CEVERAL Letters which I have lately received give me Information, That fome well-difpoled Perfons have taken Offence at my using the Word Free-Thinker as a Term of Reproach. To fet therefore this Matter in a clear Light, I must declare, That no One can have a greater Veneration than myself for the Free-Thinkers of Antiquity, who acted the same Part in those Times, as the great Men of the Reformation did in several Nations of Europe, by exerting themselves against the Idolatry and Superstition of the Times in which they lived. It was by this noble Impulse that Socrates and his Disciples, as well as all the Philosophers of Note in Greece, and Cicero, Seneca, with all the learned Men of Rome, endeavoured to enlighten their Contemporaries amidst the Darkness and Ignorance in which the World was then funk and buried.

THE great Points which these Free-Thinkers endeavoured to establish and inculcate into the Minds of Men, were, the Formation of the Universe, the Super-intendency of Providence, the Perfection of the Divine Nature, the Immortality of the Soul, and the suure State of Rewards and Punishments. They all complied with the Religion of their Country, as much as possible, in such Particulars as did not contradict and pervert these great and sundamental Doctrines of Mankind. On the contrary, the Persons who now set up for Free-Thinkers, are such as endeavour by a little

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Trash of Words and Sophistry, to weaken and destroy those very Principles, for the Vindication of which Freedom of Thought at first became landable and he roick. These Apostates from Reason and good Sense, can look at the glorious Frame of Nature, without paying an Adoration to him that raifed it; can confider the great Revolutions in the Universe, without lifting up their Minds to that Superior Power which hath the Direction of it; can profume to cenfure the Deity in his Ways towards Men; can level Mankind with the Beafts that perish: can extinguish in their own Minds all the pleafing Hopes of a future State, and Iuli themselves into a stupid Security against the Terrors of it. If one were to take the Word Priestcrast out of the Mouths of these shallow Monsters, they would be immediately fleuck dumb. It is by the Help of this fingle Term that they endeavour to disappoint the good Works of the most Learned and Venerable Order of Men. and harden the Hearts of the Ignorant against the very Light of Nature, and the common received Notions of Mankind. We ought not to treat such Miscreants as these upon the Foot of fair Disputants, but to pour out Contempt upon them, and speak of them with Scorn and Infamy, as the Pefts of Society, the Revilers of human Nature, and the Blashhemers of a Being, whom a good Man would rather die than hear dishonoured. Citero, after having mentioned the great Heroes of Knowledge that recommended this Divine Doctrine of the Immortality of the Soul, calls those small Pretenders to Wisdom who declared against it, certain Minute Philosophers, using a Diminutive even of the Word bittle, to express the despicable Opinion he had of them. The Contempt he Ithrows upon them in an other Paffage is yet more remarkable; where, to thew the mean Thoughts he entertains of them, he declares, he would rather be in the Wrong with Plato, than in the Right with fuch Company. There is indeed no thing in the World fo ridiculous as one of these grave Philosophical Free-Thinkers, that hath neither Passions nor Appetites to gratify, no Heats of Blood nor Vigour of Constitution that can turn his Systems of Infidelity to his Advantage, or raise Pleasures out of them which

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are inconfistent with the Belief of an Hereaster. One that has neither Wit, Gallantry, Mirth or Youth to indulge by these Notions, but only a poor, joyless, uncomfortable Vanity of distinguishing himself from the rest of Mankind, is rather to be regarded as a mischievous Lunatick, than a mistaken Philosopher. A chaste Insidel, a speculative Libertine, is an Animal that I should not believe to be in Nature, did I not sometimes meet with this Species of Men, that plead for the Indulgence of their Passions in the Midst of a severe studious Life, and talk against the Immortality of the Soul over a Dish of Cossee.

I would fain ask a Minute Philosopher, What Good he proposes to Mankind by the Publishing of his Doctrines? Will they make a Man a better Citizen, or Father of a Family, a more endearing Husband, Friend or Son? Will they enlarge his publick or private Virtues, or correct any of his Frailties or Vices? What is there either joyful or glorious in fuch Opinions? Do they either refresh or inlarge our Thoughts? Do they contribute to the Happiness, or raise the Dignity of human Nature? The only Good that I have ever heard pretended to, is, That they banish Terrors, and set the Mind at Ease. But whose Terrors do they banish? It is certain, if there were any Strength in their Arguments, they would give great Disturbance to Minds that are influenced by Virtue, Honour and Morality, and take from us the only Comforts and Supports of Affliction, Sickness and old Age. The Minds therefore which they set at Ease, are only those of impenitent Criminals and Malefactors, and which, to the Good of Mankinds should be in perpetual Terror and Alarm.

I must consess, nothing is more usual than for a Free-Thinker, in Proportion as the Insolence of Scepticism is abated in him by Years and Knowledge, or humbled or beaten down by Sorrow or Sickness, to reconcile himself to the general Conceptions of reasonable Creatures; so that we frequently see the Apostates turning from their Revolt toward the End of their Lives, and employing the Resuse of their Parts in promoting those Truths which they had before endeavoured to in-

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THE History of a Gentleman in France is very well known, who was so zealous a Promoter of Inside lity, that he had got together a select Company of Disciples, and travelled into all Parts of the Kingdom in make Converts. In the Midst of his fantastical Success he fell sick, and was reclaimed to such a Sense of his Condition, that after he had passed some Time in great Agonies and Horrors of Mind, he begged those who had the Care of burying him, to dress his Body in the Habit of a Capuchin, that the Devil might not run away with it. And to do further Justice upon himself, desir'd them to tie an Halter about his Neck, as a Mark of that ignoralizious Punishment, which in his own

Thoughts he had so justly deserved.

I would not have Persecution so far disgraced, as n wish these Vermin might be animadverted on by any legal Penalties; though I think it would be highly mefonable, that those few of them who die in the Profes fions of their Infidelity, should have such Tokens of h. famy fixed upon them, as might diftinguish those Bodie which are given up by the Owners to Oblivion and Putrefaction, from those which rest in Hope, and shall me in Glory. But at the same Time that I am against do ing them the Honour of the Notice of our Laws, which ought not to suppose there are such Criminals in Being, I have often wondered, how they can be tolerated in any mixed Conversations, while they are venting the abfurd Opinions; and should think, that if on any feet Occasions, Half a Dozen of the most robust Christian in the Company would lead one of these Gentlemen w a Pump, or convey him into a Blanket, they would to very good Service both to Church and State. I do not know how the Law stands in this Particular; but I hope, whatever Knocks, Bangs or Thumps, might be given with such an honest Intention, would not be construed as a Breach of the Peace. I dare fay, they would not to be returned by the Person who receives them; la whatever these Fools may say in the Vanity of their Hearts, they are too wife to risque their Lives upon the Uncertainty of their Opinions.

WHEN I was a young Man about this Town, I frequented the Ordinary of the Black Horse in Holbours.

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where the Person that usually presided at the Table was a rough old-fashioned Gentleman, who, according to the Customs of those Times, had been the Major and Preacher of a Regiment. It happened one Day that a noify young Officer, bred in France, was venting some new-fangled Notions, and speaking, in the Gaiety of his Humour, against the Dispensations of Providence. The Major at first only defired him to talk more respecifully of one for whom all the Company had an Honour; but finding him run on in his Extravagance, began to reprimand him after a more ferious Manner. Young Man, faid he, do not abuse your Benefactor whilst you are eating his Bread. Consider whose Air you breathe, whole Presence you are in, and who it is that gave you the Power of that very Speech which you make use of to his Dishonour. The young Fellow, who thought to turn Matters into a Jest, asked him, if he was going to preach? But at the same Time desired him to take Care what he faid when he fpoke to a Man of Honour. A Man of Honour! fays the Major; Thou art an Infidel and a Blasphemer, and I shall use thee as fuch. In short, the Quarrel ran so high, that the Mafor was defired to walk out. Upon their Coming into the Garden, the old Fellow advised his Antagonist to confider the Place into which one Pass might drive him; but finding him grow upon him to a Degree of Scurrility, as believing the Advice proceeded from Fear; Sirrah, fays he, if a Thunderbolt does not Arike thee dead before I come at thee, I shall not fail to chastife thee for thy Profanencis to thy Maker, and thy Sawcines to his Servant. Upon this he drew his Sword, and cried out with a loud Voice, The Soword of the Lord and of Gideon; which fo terrified his Antagonist, that he was immediately difarmed, and thrown upon his Knees. In this Posture he begged his Life; but the Major refue'd to grant it, before he had asked Pardon for his Offence in a short extemporary Prayer which the old Gentleman dictated to him upon the Spot, and which his Profelyte repeated after him in the Presence of the whole Ordinary, that were now gathered about him in the Garden. apoli negation at the most

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Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel judice vincam. Hor.

Nº 136. Tuejday, Feb. 21. 1709

White's Chocolate boufe, February 18.

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The History of Tom Varnish.

Beginnings of Stories, I will go into this at one, by telling you, That there dwells near the Royal Exchange as happy a Couple as ever entered into Wedlock. These live in that mutual Confidence of each other, which renders the Satisfactions of Marriage even greater than those of Friendship, and makes Wise and Husband the dearest Appellations of human Life. Mr. Balance is a Merchant of good Consideration, and understands the World not from Speculation, but Practice. His Wise is the Daughter of an honest House, ever here in a Family-Way; and has, from a natural good Understanding, and great Innocence, a Freedom which Men of Seuse know to be the certain Sign of Virtue, and Fools take to be an Encouragement to Vice.

Middle Temple, by the Bounty of a good Father who was so obliging as to die, and leave him, in his Twenty fourth Year, besides a good Estate, a large Sum, which lay in the Hands of Mr. Balance, had by this Means an Intimacy at his House; and being one of those hard Students who read Plays for Improvement in the Law, took his Rules of Life from thence. Upon mature Deliberation, he conceived it very proper, that he, as a Man of Wit and Pleasure of the Town, should have an Intrigue with his Merchant's Wife. He no sooner thought of this Adventure, but he began it by an amorous Epistle to the Lady, and a faithful Promise to walk upon her, at a certain Hour the next Evening, when he knew her Husband was to be absent.

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THE Letter was no fooner receiv'd, but it was communicated to the Husband, and produced no other Effect in him, than that he join'd with his Wife to raise all the Mirth they could out of this famaltical Piece of Gallantry. They were so little concerned at this dangerous Man of Mode, that they plotted Ways to perplex him without hurting him. Varnish comes exactly at his Hour: and the Lady's well-acted Confusion at his Entrance. gave him Opportunity to repeat forme Couplets very fit for the Occasion with very much Grace and Spirit. His Theatrical Manner of making Love was interrupted by an Alarm of the Husband's Coming; and the Wife in a personated Terror, beseeched him, if he had any Value for the Honour of a Woman that loved him, he would jump out of the Window. He did fo, and fell upon Feather-Beds placed on Purpose to receive him.

IT is not to be conceived how great the Joy of an amorous Man is, when he has suffered for his Mistress, and is never the worse for it. Varnish the next Day writ a most elegant Billet, wherein he said all that Imagination could form upon the Occasion. He violently protested, going out of the Window was no Way terrible, but as it was going from her; with several other kind Expressions, which procured him a second Affignation. Upon his second Visit, he was conveyed by a faithful Maid into her Bed-chamber, and lest there to expect the Arrival of her Mistress. But the Wench, according to her Instructions, ran in again to him, and locked the Door after her to keep out her Master. She had just Time enough to convey the Lover into a Chest before she admitted the Husband and his Wise into the

Room.

YOU may be fure that Trunk was absolutely necessary to be opened; but upon her Husband's ordering it, she assured him, she had taken all the Care imaginable in packing up the Things with her own Hands, and he might send the Trunk abroad as soon as he thought sit. The easy Husband believed his Wife, and the good Couple went to bed; Varnish having the Happiness to pass the Night in his Mistress's Bed-Chamber without Molestation. The Morning arose, but our Lover was not well situated to observe her Blushes; so that all we know

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know of his Sentiments on this Occasion, is, That he heard Balance ask for the Key, and fay, He would himself go with this Cheft, and have it opened before the Captain of the Ship, for the greater Safety of for

luable a Lading.

THE Goods were hoisted away, and Mr. Balana, marching by his Chest with great Care and Diligence omitted nothing that might give his Passenger Perplexi-ty. But so consummate all, he delivered the Ches. with first Charge, in case they were in Danger of he ing taken, to throw it overboard, for there were Lenen in it, the Matter of which might be of great Service to the Enemy.

N. B. IT is not thought advisable to proceed further in this Account, Mr. Varnish being just returned from his Travels, and willing to conceal the Occasion of his first applying himself to the Languages.

Sheer-Lane, February 20.

I have been earnestly solicited for a Further Term, for wearing the Fardingal by several of the Fair Ser, but more especially by the following Petitioners.

The bumble Petition of Deborah Hark, Sarah Threadpaper, and Rachel Thimble, Spinsters, and fingle Women, commonly called Waiting-Maids, in Behalf & themselves and their Sisterbood,

Sheweth.

HAT your Worship has been pleased to order and command. That no Person or Persons shall presume to wear quilted Petticoats, on Forfeiture of the faid Petticoats, or Penalty of wearing Ruffs, after the 17th Instant now expired.

'THAT your Petitioners have Time out of Mind been entitled to wear their Ladies Cloaths, or to lell

the fame.

'THAT the Sale of the faid Cloaths is spoiled by your Worship's said Prohibition. SUCK threated to the ret Bullet: To the off me as he

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· YOUR Petitioners therefore most humbly pray.
· That your Worship would please to allow, That all

Gentlewomens Gentlewomen may be allowed to wear the faid Drefs, or to repair the Lofs of such a Perqui-

fite in such Manner as your Worthip shall think sit.

And your Petitioners, &cc.

I do allow the Allegations of this Petition to be just; and forbid all Persons but the Petitioners, or those who shall purchase from them, to wear the said Garment after the Date hereof.

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Ter centum tonat ore Deos, Erebumque, Chaosque, Tergeminamque Hecaten. — Virg.

Nº 137.

Thursday, Feb. 23. 1700

Sheer-Lane, February 22.

ICK REPTILE and I fat this Evening later than the rest of the Club: And as some Men are better Company when only with one Friend, others when there is a larger Number, I found Dick to be of the former Kind. He was bewailing to me in very just Terms, the Offences which he frequently met with in the Abuse of Speech: Some use ten times more Words than they need, some put in Words quite foreign to their Purpose, and others adorn their Discourses with Oaths and Blasphemies by Way of Tropes and Figures. What my good Friend flarted, dwelt upon me after I came Home this Evening, and led me into an Enquiry with myself, Whence should arise such strange Excrescencies in Discourse? Whereas it must be obvious to all reasonable Beings, That the fooner a Man speaks his Mind, the more complaifant he is to the Man with whom he talks: But upon mature Deliberation, I am come to this Resolution, That for one Man who speaks to be understood, there are ten who talk only to be admired.

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THE ancient Greeks had little independent Syllable called Expletives, which they brought into their Da courses both in Verse and Prose, for no other Purpose but for the better Grace and Sound of their Sentence and Periods. I know no Example but this which ca authorize the Use of more Words than are necessary, But whether it be from this Freedom taken by that will Nation, or however it arises, Dick Reptile hit upon a very just and common Cause of Offence in the General lity of the People of all Orders. We have one here in our Lane who speaks nothing without quoting an Author rity; for it is always with him, So and fo, as the Mar faid. He asked me this Morning, How I did, as the Men faid? and hoped I would come now and then to fee him. as the Man faid. I am acquainted with another, who never delivers himfelf upon any Subject, but he cries He only speaks his poor Judgment; this is his humble Opinion; as for his Part, if he might presume to of fer any Thing on that Subject. But of all the Perform who add Elegancies and Superfluities to their Discourse, those who deserve the foremost Rank are the Swearers: And the Lump of these may, I think, be very aptly divided into the common Distinction of High and Low. Dulness and Barrenness of Thought is the Original of it in both these Sects, and they differ only in Constitution: The Low is generally a phlegmatick, and the High a cholerick Coxcomb. The Man of Phlegm is fensible of the Emptiness of his Discourse, and will tell you, That I fackins, such a Thing is true: Or if you warm him a little, he may run into Passion, and cry. Odibedikins, you do not fay right. But the High affects a Sublimity in Dulness, and invokes Hell and Damnation at the Breaking of a Glass, or the Slowness of a Drawet. I was the other Day trudging along Fleet freet on Foot, and an old Army-Friend came up with me. We were both going towards Westminster, and finding the Streets were to crowded that we could not keep together, we resolved to club for a Coach. This Gentleman I knew to be the first of the Order of the Cholerick.

must confess (were there no Crime in it) nothing could

be more diverting than the Impertinence of the High Juror: For whether there is Remedy or not against

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what offends him, fill he is to thew he is offended, and he must fure not omit to be magnificently passionate, by falling on all Things in his Way. We were stopped by a Train of Coaches at Temple Bar. What the Devil! (fays my Companion) cannot you drive on, Coachman D-n you all, for a Set of Sons of Whores, you will ftop here to be paid by the Hour ! There is not fuch a Set of confounded Dogs as the Coachmen, unhanged ? But these rascally Cits - Ounds, why thould not there he a Tax to make these Dogs widen their Gates ? Oh! but the Hell-hounds move at last. Ay, faid I, I know you would make 'em whip on, if once they heard you - No, Tays he, but would it not fret a Man to the Devil, to pay for being carried flower than he can walk Look'ee, there is for ever a Stop at this Hole by St. Clement's Church. Blood, you Dog! Harklee, Sirrah !! Why, and be d - n'd to you, do not you drive over that Fellow ?- Thunder, Furies, and Damnation !-I'll cut your Ears off, you Fellow before there --- Come hither, you Dog you, and let me wring your Neckround your Shoulders. We had a Repetition of the fame Eloquence at the Cockpit, and the turning into Palace Yard mis to the Death by the Death of the more thousand

THIS gave me a perfect Image of the Infignificancy of the Creatures who practife this Enormity; and made me conclude, That it is ever Want of Sense makes a Manguilty in this Kind. It was excellently well faid, That this Folly had no Temptation to excuse it, no Man being born of a swearing Constitution. In a Word, a few rumbling Words and consonants clapped together without any Sense, will make an accomplished Swearer: And it is needless to dwell long upon this blustering Impertinence, which is already banished out of the Society of well-bred Men, and can be useful only to Bullies and ill Tragick Writers, who would have Sound and Noise

pals for Courage and Sense with a senson add of the toffer

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THERE arrived a Messenger last Night from Harwich, who lest that Place just as the Duke of Messenger was going on Board. The Character of this Vol. III.

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important General going out by the Command of the Queen, and at the Request of this Country, puts to it Mind of that noble Figure which Shakespier gives Harn the Fifth upon his Expedition against France. The Petwishes for Abilities to represent so great an Hero.

Ob for a Muse of Fire! (says he)
Then sould the awarlike Harry, like biniself, as a fine Assume the Part of Mars, and as his Heels; a Loofb'd in, like Hounds, should Famine, Sword and Fine Crouch for Employments.

A Conqueror drawn like the God of Battle, with fuch a dreadful Leash of Hell-hounds at his Command, makes a Picture of as much Majesty and Terror, as no

be met with in any Poet of north boold in the and the

SHAKES PEAR understood the Force of the particular Allegory so well, that he had it in his Thoughts in another Passage, which is altogether is during and sublime as the former. What I mean is in the Tragedy of Julius Casar, where Antony, after having foresold the Bloodshed and Destruction that should be brought upon the Earth by the Death of that great Min, to fill up the Horror of his Description, adds the following Verses:

And Oxefar's Spirit, ranging for Revenge, With Ate by his Side; come but from Hell, Shall in these Consines, with a Monarch's Voice, Cry Havock; and let slip the Dogs of War.

I do not question but these Quotations will call a Mind in my Readers of Learning and Taste, That imginary Person described by Virgil with the same Spirit He mentions it upon the Occasion of a Peace which we restored to the Roman Empire, and which we may not hope for from the Departure of that great Man who has given Occasion to these Resections. The Temple of Janus (says he) shall be shut, and in the Midst of it Military Fury shall sit upon a Pile of broken Arms, loads with an hundred Chains, bellowing with Madnes, and grinding his Teeth in Blood.

Schnientur belli portie, funor impiai insus

Schoo fedens super arma, & centum mindius abenis
Post terguna studio, fremis barridus ere cruenta.

- 7 ANUS himself before his Fane shall wait,
- And keep the dreadful Iffues of his Gate,
- With Bolts and Iron Bars. Within remains
- Imprison'd Futy bound in brazen Chains;
- High on a Trophy rais'd of afeles Arms,
- He fits, and threats the World with vain Alarms.

mindell as in the Prefence of choic who approve his le-

THE Tickets which were delivered out for the Benefit of Signor Nicolini Grimaldi on the 24th Instant, will be taken on Thursday the 2d of March, his Benefit being deferred till that Day.

N.B. IN all Opera's for the Future, where it thunters and Lightens in proper Time and in Tune, the Matter of the faid Lightning is to be of the finest Rosin; and for the Sake of Harmony, the Jame which is used to the best Cremona Fiddles.

NOTE also, That the true perfumed Lightning is only prepared and sold by Mr. Charles Lillie, at the Corner of Beauford Buildings.

THE Lady who has chosen Mr. Bickerstass for her Valentine, and is at a Loss what to present him with, is desired to make him, with her own Hands, a warm Night-cap.

Secretosque pios, bis dantem jura Catonem. Virg.

Nº 138. Saturday, February 25. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Feb. 24.

T is an Argument of a clear and worthy Spirit in a Man to be able to difingage himself from the Opinions of others, so far as not to let the Deserence due

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to the Sense of Mankind insnare him to act against de Dictates of his own Reason. But the Generality of the World are fo far from walking by any fuch Maximi dat it is almost a standing Rule to do as others do, or be it diculous. I have heard my old Friend Mr. Hart fresh it as an Observation among the Players, That it is in possible to act with Grace, except the Actor has forget that he is before an Audience. Till he has arrived a that, his Motion, his Air, his every Step and Geffue has fomething in them which discovers he is under a Restraint for fear of being ill received; or if he consider himself as in the Presence of those who approve his Behaviour, you fee an Affectation of that Pleafure run through his whole Carriage. It is as common in Life, as upon the Stage, to behold a Man in the most indifferent Action betray a Sense he has of doing what he is about gracefully. Some have such an immoderate Reliah for Applause, that they expect it for Things, which is themselves are fo frivolous, that it is impossible, without this Affectation, to make them appear worthy either of Blame or Praise. There is Will. Giare, so passionately intent upon being admired, that when you fee him in publick Places, every Muscle of his Face discovers his Thoughts are fixed upon the Confideration of what Figure he makes. He will often fall into a musing Pofture to attract Observation, and is then obtruding himfelf upon the Company, when he pretends to be with drawn from it. Such little Arts are the certain and infallible Tokens of a superficial Mind, as the avoiding Observation is the Sign of a great and sublime one. I is therefore extremely difficult for a Man to judge ever of his own Actions, without forming to himself an Ida of what he should act, were it in his Power to exem all his Defires without the Observation of the reft of the World. There is an Allegorical Fable in Plats which feems to admonish us, That we are very littles quainted with ourselves, while we know our Action are to pass the Censures of others; but, had we the Power to accomplish all our Wishes unobserved, we should then easily inform ourselves how far we are possess of real and intrinsick Virtue. The Fable I was got to mention is that of Gyges, who is faid to have had a inchanto

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inchanted Ring, which had in it a miraculous Quality, making him who wore it, visible or invisible, as he turned it to or from his Body. The Use Gyes made of his occasional invisibility, was, by the Advantage of it, to violate a Queen, and murder a King. Tully takes Notice of this Allegory, and fays very handfomly, That a Man of Honour who had fuch a Ring, would act just in the same Manner as he would do without it. It is indeed no small Pitch of Virtue under the Temptation of Impunity, and the Hopes of accomplishing all a Man defires, not to transgress the Rules of Justice and Virtue; but this is rather not being an ill Man, than being positively a good one; land it feems wonderful, that fo great a Soul as that of Tully, should not form to himself a Thousand worthy Actions which a virtuous Mind would be prompted to be by the Possession of such a Secret. There are certainly some Part of Mankind who are Guardian Beings to the other. Salluft could fay of Cato, That be had rather be, than appear, good; but indeed, this Eulogium rose no higher than (as I just now hinted) to an Inoffensiveness, rather than an active Virtue. Had it occurred to the noble Orator to represent in his Language, the glorious Pleasures of a Man secretly employed in Beneficence and Generofity, it would certainly have made a more charming Page than any he has now left behind him. How might a Man, furnished with Gyges's Secret, employ it in bringing together distant Friends, laying Snares for creating Good-will in the Room of groundless Hatred; in removing the Pangs of an unjust Jealousy, the Shyness of an impersect Reconciliation, and the Tremor of an awful Love? Such a one could give Confidence to bathful Merit, and Confution to over-bearing Impudence.

CERTAIN it is, That secret Kindnesses done to Mankind, are as beautiful as secret Injuries are detestable. To be invisibly good, is as God-like, as to be invisibly ill, Diabolical. As degenerate as we are apt to say the Age we live in is, there are still amongst us Men of illustrious Minds, who enjoy all the Pleasures of good Actions, except that of being commended for them. There happens among other very worthy Instances of a publick Spirit, one, which I am obliged to discover,

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becaule.

because I know not otherwise how to obey the Conmands of the Benefactor. A Citizen of Landon has pven Directions to Mr. Rainer, the Writing Mastern Paul's School, to educate at his Charge ten Boys tolo shall be nominated by me) in Writing and Account, till they shall be fit for any Trade. I desire therefore suras know any proper Objects for receiving this Bonty, to give Notice thereof to Mr. Morphen, or Mr. Lill, and they shall, if properly qualified, have Instruction accordingly.

ACTIONS of this Kind have in them fomething for transcendent, that it is an Injury to applicable them, and a Diminution of that Merit which confiles in shuming our Approbation. We shall therefore leave them to an joy that glorious Obscurity, and silently admire their Virtue, who can contemn the most delicious of human Pleasures, that of receiving due Praise. Such celesial Dispositions very justly suspend the Discovery of their Benefactions till they come where their Actions cannot be missingered, and receive their first Congratulations.

in the Company of Angels, and refree, elenevine for

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coursed to the noble Orator to represent to his Lan-

ed in Beneficence and Generalist. WHERE AS Mr. Bickerflaff, by a Lessar bearing Date this 24th of February, has received Informati That there are in and about the Royal Exchange a Son People commonly known by the Name of Whetters, drink themselves into an intermediate State of being w drunk or fober before the Hours of 'Change, on Bu and in that Condition buy and fell Stocks, discount Natu, and do many other Ads of well-diffoled Citizens , This is to give Notice, That from this Day forward, no Wheter shall be able to give or endorse any Note, or execute an other Point of Commerce, after the third Half Pint, before the Hour of One: And whoever fall transact any Matter or Matters with a Whetter (not being bimfelf of that Or. der) shall be conducted to Moorfields upon the first deplication of his next a kin. with any half amount

N. B. NO Tavern near the 'Change shall deliver Wine to such as drink at the Bar standing, except the Same shall be three Parts of the best Cyder; and the Master

Mafter of the House ball produce to Certificate of the fame from Mr. Tintoret, or force esber eredible Wine Painter den ents of minimo era' ved aids to seinestesbank

WHERE AS the Model of the intended Bedlam is now finished, and the Edifice infelt will be were fuddenly begun ; it is defired, That all fuch as have Relations, whom they would recommend to our Care, would bring in their Proofs with all Spead, none being to be admitted of Course but Lovers, aubo are pur into an immediate Regimen. Young Politicans also are received without Fees or Examination; and and anconverse Late and

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Milital of quod credere de fe Non poffie, eum lauteneur Deis equa potestas. Juy.

Tuesday, Feb. 28. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 27. the to the only Three that

TITHEN I reflect upon the many Nights I have fat up for fome Months last past in the greatest Anxiety for the Good of my Neighbours and Contemporaries, it is no small Discouragement to me, to see how flow a Progress I make in the Reformation of the World. But indeed I must do my Female Readers the Justice to own, that their tender Hearts are much more susceptible of good Impressions, than the Minds of the other Sex. Business and Ambition take up Mens Thoughts too much to leave Room for Philosophy: But if you speak to Women in a Style and Manner proper to approach them, they never fail to improve by your Counsels. I shall therefore for the future turn my Thoughts more particularly to their Service, and fludy the best Methods to adorn their Persons, and inform their Minds in the justest Methods to make them what Nature deligned them, the most beauteous Objects of our Eyes, and the most agreeable Companions of our Lives. But when I fay this, I must not omit at the same Time to look into their Errors and Mistakes, that being the rea-

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dieft Way to the intended End of adorning and infinite ing them. It must be acknowledged, That the ven Inadvertencies of this Sex are owing to the other t for Men were not Flatterers, Women could not fall into that general Cause of all their Follies, and our Miss tunes, their Love of Flattery. Were the Commend tion of these agreeable Creatures built upon its pro Foundation, the higher we raifed their Opinion of selves, the greater would be the Advantage to our Ser. but all the Topick of Praise is drawn from very sense. less and extravagant Ideas we pretend we have of their Beauty and Perfection. Thus, when a young Man falls in Love with a young Woman, from that Moment fle is no more Mrs. Alice fuch-an-one, born of fuch a Father, and educated by fuch a Mother; but from the first Minute that he casts his Eye upon her with Defire, he conceives a Doubt in his Mind, What heavenly Power gave to unexpected a Blow to an Heart that was ever before untouched. But who can refift Fate and Deftiny, which are lodged in Mrs. Alice's Eyes? After which he define Orders accordingly. Whether he is to live or die; the Smile or Frown of his Goddess is the only Thing that can now either fave or destroy him. By this Means, the well-humoured Girl, that would have romped with him before the had received this Declaration, affirmes a State suitable to the Majesty he has given her, and treats him as the Vassal he calls himself. The Girl's Head is immediately turned by having the Power of Life and Death, and takes Care to fuit every Motion and Air to her new Sovereignty. After he has placed himfelf at this Distance, he must never hope to recover his former Familiarity, till she has had the Addresses of another, and found them less finceres as good www stands now

IF the Application to Women were justly turned, the Address of Flattery, though it implied at the same Time an Admonition, would be much more likely to succeed. Should a captivated Lover, in a Billet, let his Mistress know, That her Piety to her Pavents, her Gentleness of Behaviour, her prudent Occonomy with respect to her own little Affairs in a Virgin Condition, had improved the Passion which her Beauty had inspired him with into so settled an Esteem for her, that of all Womes

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breathing he wished her his Wife; tho' his commending her for Qualities she knew she had as a Virgin, would make her believe he expected from her an answerable Conduct in the Character of a Matron; I will answer for it, his Suit would be carried on with less Perplexity.

UNSTEAD of this, the Generality of our young Women, taking all their Notions of Life from gay Writings, or Letters of Love, confider themselves as

Goddeffes. Nymphs and Shepherdeffes.

BY this Romantick Sense of Things, all the natural Relations and Duties of Life are forgotten, and our Female Part of Mankind are bred and treated, as if they were designed to inhabit the happy Fields of Arcadia, rather than be Wives and Mothers in old England. It is indeed long fince I had the Happiness to converse familiarly with this Sex, and therefore have been fearful of falling into the Error which recluse Men are very fubject to, that of giving falle Representations of the World from which they have retired by imaginary Schemes drawn from their own Reflections. An old Man cannot eafily gain Admittance into the Dreffing Room of Ladies; I therefore thought it Time well-spent, to turn over Agrippa, and use all my occult Art, to give my old Cornelian Ring the fame Force with that of Gypes, which I have lately spoken of. By the Help of this I went unobserved to a Friend's House of mine, and sollowed the Chamber-Maid invisibly about twelve of the Clock into the Bed-Chamber of the beauteous Flavia, his fine Daughter, just before the got up.

I drew the Curtains, and being wrapped up in the Sasety of my old Age, could with much Pleasure, without Passion, behold her sleeping with Waller's Poems, and a Letter fixed in that Part of him, where every Woman thinks herself described. The Light slashing upon her Face, awakened her: She opened her Eyes, and her Lips too, repeating that Piece of salse Wit in

that admired Poet : 1900 and 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Such Helen was: And who can blame the Boy,
That in so bright a Flame consum'd his Troy ?

of a mortal Western

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THIS she pronounced with a most bewitting Sweetness; but after it setched a Sigh, that methouse had more Desire than Languishment; then took out in Letter, and read aloud, for the Pleasure, I suppose, of hearing soft Words in Praise of herself, the following Epistle.

MADAMADINE OF LOVE CHILD MADAMADINE

I Sat near you all the Opera loft Night; but known the Entertainment from the wain Show and Notice about me, while I waited wobolly intent upon the Motion of your bright Eyes, in hopes of a Glance, that might reflere me to the Pleasures of Sight and Hearing in the Midst of Beauty and Harmony. It is said, the Hell of the Accursed in the next Life arises from an Incapacity to partake the Joys of the Blessed, though they were to be admitted to them. Such, I am sure, was my Condition all that Evening; and if you, my Doity, cannot have so much Mercy, as to make me by your Instuence capable of tasting the Satisfulious of Life, my Being is ended, which consisted only in your Favour.

THE Letter was hardly read over, when the rulled out of Bed in her Wrapping Gown, and confulted her Glass for the Truth of his Passion. She raised her Head, and turned it to a Profile, repeating the last Lines M Being is ended, which confifted only in your Favour. The Goddels immediately called her Maid, and fell to did fing that mischievous Face of hers, without any Manne of Confideration for the Mortal who had offered up his Petition. Nay, it was fo far otherwise, that the whole Time of her Woman's Combing her Hair was frent in Discourse of the Impertinence of his Passion, and ende in declaring a Refolution. If the ever had him make him wait. She also frankly told the five Gypfy that was prating to her, that her pallionate le ver had put it out of her Power to be civil to him if the were inclined to it; for (faid the) if I am thus celeflial to my Lover, he will certainly to far think himeli disappointed, as I grow into the Familiarity and Form of a mortal Woman.

I came away as I went in, without flaying for other Remarks than what confirmed me in the Opinion, That it is from the Notions the Men infoire them with, that the Women are fo fantaltical in the Value of themselves. This imaginary Pre-eminence which is given to the Fair Sex, is not only formed from the Addresses of People of Condition; but it is the Fashion and Humour of all Orders to go regularly out of their Wits, as foon as they begin to make Love. I know at this Time three Goddeffes in the New Exchange; and there are two Shepherdeffes that fell Gloves in Westminster Hall he fit for freake by some and to encountry and remembed

encuevition there in a Perfect value really interest to as he. I

Aliona negotia centum Per caput & circumfaliunt latus. numble compe. That he would hapleaful to give a

Nº 140. Thursday, March 2. 1709

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Sheer-Lane, March v.

TAVING the Honour to be by my Great Grandle mother a Wellbman, I have been among fome choice Spirits of that Part of Great Britain, where we folaced our felves in Celebration of the Day of St. David. I am, I confess, elevated above that State of Mind which is proper for Lucybration: But I am the less concerned at this, because I have for this Day or two last past obferved, that we Novelitts have been condemned wholly to the Pattry Cooks, the Eyes of the Nation being turned upon greater Matters. This therefore being a Time when none but my immediate Correspondents will read me, I shall speak to them chiefly at this present Writing. It is the Fate of us who pretend to joke, to be frequently underflood to be only upon the Droll when we are fpeaking the most feriously, as appears by the following Letter to Charles Lillie. their Maker, to kill if

Shame of Poverty: and let them know, That their prolent contant, which is come apon them by the Lots of poor Fathers on to glorious Occasions, is much more noncurable,

moder at term Leavannes ! Mr. Lillie, sti mese London, 128 Feb. 1700 10 T being professed by Squire Bickerstaff, that bis Duenis on is to expose the Vices and Follies of the Age, on promote Virtue and Good will amongst Mankind, it me a Comfort to a Person labouring under great Strait mil Difficulties, to read any Thing that has the Appearance of Succour, I should be glad to know therefore, whether the Intelligence given in his Tatler of Saturday laft, of the in tended Charity of a certain Citimen of London, to main the Education of ten Boys in Writing and Accompts till the be fit for Trade, be given only to encourage and recommend Perfons to the Practice of fuch noble and charitable Del or whether there be a Person who really intends to do fo. If the latter, I humbly beg 'Squire Bickerstaff's Pardon for making a Doubt, and impute it to my Ignorance; and not bumbly crave, That he would be pleased to give Notice in his Tatler, when he thinks fit, whether his Nomination of to Boys be difposed, or whether there be Room for two Boys to be recommended to bim; and that he will permit the Writer of this to present him with two Boys, who, it is humbly presumed. will be judged to be very remarkable Objects of fuch Charity.

Works Blancer Art's nor Crest Crest

Your most humble Servant.

I am to tell this Gentleman in lober Sadnels, and without Jeft, That there really is so good and charitable a Man as the Benefactor enquired for in his Letter, and that there are but two Roys yet named. The Father of one of them was killed at Blenbeim, the Father of the other at Almanza. I do not here give the Name of the Children, because I should take it to be an Insolence in me to publish them, in a Charity which I have only the Direction of as a Servant to that worthy and generous Spirit who bestows upon them this Bounty, without laying the Bondage of an Obligation I have to do is to tell them, they are beholden only to their Maker, to kill in them as they grow up the falle Shame of Poverty; and let them know, That their prefent Fortune, which is come upon them by the Lois of their poor Fathers on fo glorious Occasions, is much more honourable

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honourable, than the Inheritance of the most ample ill gotten Wealth.

THE next Letter which lies before me is from a Man of Sense, who strengthens his own Authority with that of Tully, in persuading me to what he very justly believes one cannot be averse.

Mr./ Bickerstaff, London, 27 Fibr. 1709.

I AM so consident of your Inclination so promote any Thing that is for the Advancement of liberal Arts, that I lay before you the following Translation of a Paragraph in Cicero's Oration in Defence of Archias the Poes, as an Incentive to the agreeable and instructive Reading of the Writings of the Augustan Age. Most Vices and Follies proceed from a Man's Incapacity of entertaining himself, and we are generally Fools in Company, because we dare not be wise alone. I hope on some future Occasions, you will find this no barren Hint. Tully, after having said very handsome Things of his Client, commends the Arts of which he was Master, as follows:

'IF so much Profit be not reaped in the Study of Letters, and if Pleasure only be found; yet, in my Opinion, this Relaxation of the Mind should be esteemed most but mane and ingenuous. Other Things are not for all Ages, Places and Seasons. These Studies form Youth, delight old Age, adorn Prosperity, and soston, and even remove Adversity, entertain at Home, are no Hindrance abroad; don't leave us at Night, and keep us Company on the Road, and in the Country. I am,

Your humble Servant,

NOHITES POR Prayma, who is, I perop a he man Carbolick, I beg of has a farbour-gruing traction for

THE following Epiftle feems to want the quickest Dispatch, because a Lady is every Moment offended till it is answered; which is best done by letting the Offender see in her own Letter how tender she is of calling him so.

Arlica of the spire, in faging, Large ve us cur 4 re-

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SIR,

THIS comes from a Relation of yours, though we known to you, who, besides the Tie of Cansanguinity, has some Value for you on the Account of your Lunbrations, those being designed to refine our Conversation, as well as cultivate our Minds. I humbly beg the Favour of you, in one of your Tatlers, (after what Manner you please) to rorrect a particular Friend of mine, for an indecorum be is guilty of in Discourse, of calling his Acquaintance, when he speaks of them, Madam: As for Example, my Cousin Jenny Distast, Madam Distast: which I am Jure you are sensible is very unpolite, and til what makes me often uneasy for him, though I cannot tell him of it myself, which makes me guilty of this Presumption, that I depend upon your Goodness to excuse; and I do assure you, the Gentleman will mind your Reprehension, for he is, as

lan,

Your most humble
Servant and Cousin,
Dorothy Drumstick.

Commence of the state of the same of the s

I write this in a thin Under-Petticoat, and never did or will wear a Fardingal.

I had no sooner read the just Complaint of Mrs. Drumslick, but I received an urgent one from another of the Fair Sex, upon Faults of more pernicious Consequence.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

OBSERVING that you are entered into a Correfrondence with Pasquin, who is, I suppose a Roman Catholick, I beg of you to forbear giving him any Actount of our Religion or Manners, till you have rooted not
certain Mischemeanours oven in our Churches. Amon
others, that of Bowing, Saluting, taking Snuff, and other
Gestures. Lady Autumn made me a very low Courtes
the other Day from the next Pew, and with the most
courtly Air imaginable, call a berself, Miserable Sinner.
Her Niece soon after, in saying, Forgive us our Treipasses.

PHI-

you In-

passes, courtest dewith a gloting Look at my Brother. He returned it, opening his Snaff bax, and repeating yet a more salemn Expression. It beg of you, good Mr. Omstor, not to tell Pasquin day Thing of this Kind, and to believe this does not come from one of a morose Temper, stean Birth, rigid Education, narrow Fortune, or Bigatry in Opinion, or from one in whom Time has worn out all Taske of Pleasure. I assure you, it is far atherwise, for I am passessed of all the contrary Advantages; and hope Wealth, good Humour, and good Breeding, may be helt employed in the Service of Religion and Fixtue, and desire you would, as soon as possible, remark upon the above mentioned Indecorption that we may not long transgress against the latter, to preserve our Reputation in the sormer.

Your humble Servant, and LYDIA.

e Perile

THE last Letter I shall infert, is what follows. This is written by a very inquisitive Lady; and I think, such interrogative Gentlewomen are to be answered no other Way than by Interrogation. Her Billet is this:

Dear Mr. Bickerstaff.

Are you quite as good as you feem to be?

Chloe

To which I can only answer:

Dear Chloe.

Are you quite as ignorant as you feem to be ! ?

. B. Liceable to the Publich.

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No 141 sal Saturday, March 4. 1709 suproteil to

and their Service: I bee therefore a linde Time to gite my Opinion on & Handle . sure 1 worde & and define the

W HILE the Attention of the Town is drawn afice from the realting its Writers of News, we all fave ourselves against it is at more Leisure. As for my own Part, I shall still let the labouring Oar be managed

Celer

managed by my Correspondents, and fill my Pare with their Sentiments, rather than my own, till I me my Readers more disengaged than they are at present When I came Home this Evening, I found feveral Letters and Petitions, which I shall insert with no other Order, than as I accidentally opened them, as follows:

SI R. 1 mg . Superson val 11 1 March 1, 1709-10. TAVING a Daughter about wine Years of Age, I woodld endeavour fire might bave Education I mean fuch as may be useful, as working well, and a gol Deportment. In order to it, I am perfuaded to place ber at Some Boarding-School, Situate in a good Air. My Wife opposes it, and gives for ber greatest Reason, That she is in much a Woman, and understands the Formalities of Visit. ing, and a Tea-Table so very nicely, that none, the much older, can exceed her; and with all thefe Perfections, the Girl can feance thread a Needle ! But bowever, after feweral Arguments, we have agreed to be decided by your Judgment ; and knowing your Abilities; Shall manage our Daughter exactly as you Shall please to direct. I am ferious in my Request, and hope you will be so in your Answer. which will lay a deep Obligation upon,

S. P. R. H. M.

tod or most soy on how Your humble Servant,

Towns which I can only assistes:

SIR, Pray answerit in your Tatlery that it may be ferviceable to the Publick.

I am as ferious on this Subject as my Correspondent can be, and am of Opinion; That the great Happiness or Misfortune of Mankind depends upon the Manner of educating and treating that Sex. I have lately faid, I defign to turn my Thoughts more particularly to them, and their Service: I beg therefore a little Time to give my Opinion on so important a Subject, and defire the young Lady may fill Tea one Week longer, till I have considered whether the shall be removed or not.

we all lare curelves againft it is no more Leifurg. All the my own Pairs I had hall let the labouring Oar be managed.

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Mr. Bickerstaff, and the will be of the mentioned HHT

Chancery-Lane, Febr. 27. 1709. TOUR Notice in the Advertisement in your Tailer of Y Saturday last about Whetters in and about the Royal Exchange, is mightily taken Notice of by Gentlemen who use the Coffee-bouses near the Chancery Office the Chancery-Lane; and there being a particular cortain Set of both young and old Gentlemen that belong to and near adjoining to the Chancery-Office, both in Chancery-Lane and Bell-Yard, that are not only Whetters all the Morning long, but very mufically given about Twelve at Niebs, th fame Days, and mightily taken with the Union of the D cimer. Violin and Sono; at which Recreation they ref together with perfest Harmony, bowever their Clin agree: You are bumbly defired by foveral Gentlemen to give fome Regulation concerning them; in which you will con tribute to the Repose of us, who are at beach land only

vigned the state of the state o

enioculer'd to demand men accordingly. THESE Whetters are a People I have confidered with much Pains, and find them to differ from a Sect I have hitherto spoken of, call'd Snuff Takers, only in the Expedition they take in destroying their Brains: The Whetter is oblig'd to refresh himself every Moment with a Liquor, as the Snuff-Taker with a Powder. As for their Harmony in the Evening, I have nothing to object, provided they remove to Wapping, or the Bridge-Foot, where it is not to be supposed that their Vociferations will annow the Studious, the Bufy, or the Contemplative. I once had Lodgings in Gray's Inn, where we had two hard Students, who learned to play upon the Hautboy; and I had a Couple of Chamber-Fellows over my Head not less diligent in the Practice of Back-Sword and Single-Rapier. I remember these Gentlemen were affigued by the Benchers the two Houses at the End of the Terras Walk, as the only Places he for their Meditations. Such Students, as will let none improve but themselves, ought indeed to have their proper Distances from Societies

and have the contract the second Your Affectionnes Valence

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THE Gentlemen of loud Mirth above-mentioned ! take to be, in the Quality of their Crime, the fame as Eaves-droppers; for they who will be in your Company whether you will or no, are to as great a Degree Offinders, as they who hearken to what passes, without be ing of your Company at all. The ancient Punish for the latter, when I first came to this Town, was the Blanket, which, I humbly conceive, may be as infly applied to him that bawls, as to him that liftens. It is therefore provided for the future, That fexcept in the long Vacation) no Retainers to the Law, with Dules. mer, Violin, or any other Johnument, in any Tayen, within a Furlong of an Inn of Court, shall sing Tune, or presented Tune whatspever, upon Pain of Blanket to be administred according to the Dife of all such peaceable Reople as shall be within the soyance. And it is further directed, That all Cle who shall offend in this Kind, shall forfeit their Indentures, and be surned over as Affistants to the Clerki of Parishes within the Bills of Mortality, who are hereby empower'd to demand them accordingly.

I am not to emit the Receipt of the following Leter, with a Night-cap from my Valentine; which Night-cap, I find, was finished in the Year 1988, and is too finely wrought to be of any modern Stitching. Its Antiquity will better appear by my Valentine's own Words.

pt, provided they remove to Wissing or the Blidge.

For, where it is not to be improved that their Liera

SET

SINGE you are pleased to accept of so mean a Present of as a Night cap from your Valentine, I have sent you one, which I do assure you has been very much esteemed of in our Family; for my Great Grandhother's Daughte who work'd it, was Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth, and had the Missortune to lose her Life by pricking her Finger in the Making of it, of which she bled to Death, as her such now at Weltminster will show. For notich Reason, mylift nor none of my Family, have low'd Work ever since; who wise you should have one as you defined, made by the Handres.

Your Affectionate Valentine.

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felf is commanded by the Luties, wh To the Right Worthipful Hase Bicker haff, Elqt Cen of Great Britain, and Governor of the Holpit

The Petition of the Inhabitants of the Parish of Goatham in the County of Middle fax on you did

Humbly thewerh wind had given thewerh with

HAT whereas tis the undoubted Right of your faid Petitioners to repair on every Lord's Day to a Chagel of Bafe in the faid Parish, there to be instructed in their Duties in the known or vulgar Tongue; yet so it is, (may it please your Worship) that the Preacher of the said Chapel bas of late given bimfelf wholly of to Matters of Controvers, in no wife tending to the Latheating of your faid Petitioners , and in bundling (as be calls it) the fame; has used divers hard and crabbed Words; such as, among many others, are Orthodox and Heteredox, which are in no Sort under flood by your faid Petitioners: and tis with Grief of Heart, that your Petitioners beg Leave to represent to you, that in mentioning the afterfaid Words or Names, (the latter of which, as the batte Reafon to believe, is his deadly Enemy) be will fall into Ravings and Foamings, ill becoming the Meekness of his Office, and unding to give Offence and Scandal to all good People.

YOUR Petitioners further fay, That they are ready to prove the aforefaid Alleguitons; and therefore bambly hope, that from a true Sense of their Condition, yen will please to receive the faid Preacher into the Hofpitat, till be fall

recover a night Uft of his Senfes.

semands of my Correspondents. The following the

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the Person of a Virtuold, who is the men election No 142. Tuefday, March 7. 1709: 300 131 admired for his prodictions Ferding of La

were thought be start March 6 of the start of his

A LL Persons who employ themselves in Publick, are fill interrupted in the Course of their Affairs: And it feems, the admired Cavalier Nicolini himfelf

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S I Ryinos mont annual.
Your Affectionate Valentine.

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To the Right Worthipful Hase Bickerflaff, Efqt Cenfor of Great Britain, and Governor of the Hospital erected, or to be created, in Mearfields.

The Petition of the Inhabitants of the Parish of Goatham in the County of Middle ax

"Humbly thewerh, a noving and matters there said"

Petitioners to repair on every Lord's Day to a Chapel of Base in the said Parish, there to be instructed in their Duties in the known or vulpar Tongue; set so is, (may it please your Worldip) that the Preacher of the hid Chapel has of late given himself wholly up to Matters of Controvers, in no wife tending to the Linkathu of your said Petitioners's and in bandling said he calls it) the same; has used divers hard and crabbed Words: such as, among many others, are Orthodox and Heteredox, which are in no Sort understood by your said Petitioners: and its with Grief of Heart, that your Petitioners beg Leave to sepresent to you; that in mentioning the aspectated Words or Names, (the latter of which, as we have Reason to be lieve, is his deadly Enemy) be will fall into Rawines and Foamings, ill becoming the Makes of his Office, and tending to give Offence and Scandal to all your People.

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No 142. Tuesday, March 7. 1709: op notes 1 ad

never appears but upon Sulvetts which others was they thought be dans by constructed crasics of his se

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A LL Persons who employ themselves in Publick, are still interrupted in the Course of their Affairs: And it seems, the admired Cavalier Nicolini him-

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felf is commanded by the Ladies, who at present employ their Time with great Assiduity in the Care of the Nation, to put off his Day till he shall receive their Commands, and Notice that they are at Leistere for Diversions. In the mean Time it is not to be expressed, how many cold Chickens the Fair Ones have eaten side this Day Seven night for the Good of their Country. This great Occasion has given Birth to many Discoveries of high Moment for the Conduct of Life. There is a Toalt of my Acquaintance told me, She had now found out, that it was Day before Nine in the Moming; and I am very consident, if the Assair holds may Days longer, the antient Hours of Eating will be revived among us, many having by it been made acquainted with the Luxury of Hunger and Thirst.

THERE appears, methinks, something very venerable in all Assemblies: And I must confess, I envid all who had Youth and Health enough to make their Appearance there, that they had the Happiness of being a whole Day in the best Company in the World. During the Adjournments of that awful Court, a Neighbour of mine was telling me, That it gave him a Notion of the antient Grandeur of the English Hospitality, to see Westminster Hall: a Dining Room. There is a Chearfulness at such Repasts, which is very delighful to Tempers which are so happy as to be clear of Spleen and Vapour; for to the Jovial to see others pleased, is

the greatest of all Pleasures.

BUT fince Age and Infirmities forbid my Appearance at such publick Places, the next Happiness is to make the best Use of Privacy, and acquit myself of the Demands of my Correspondents. The following letter is what has given me no small Inquietude, it being an Accusation of Partiality, and Disregard to Merit, in the Person of a Virtuoso, who is the most eloquent of all Men upon small Occasions, and is the more to be admired for his prodigious Fertility of Invention, which never appears but upon Subjects which others would have thought barren. But in Consideration of his mecommon Talents, I am contented to let him be the Hero of my next two Days, by inserting his Friend's Recommendation of him at large.

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Dear Coufin, Marie of Name & Feb. 28.41700 AM just come out of the Country, and upon perusing your late Lucubrations, I find Charles Lillie to be the Dark ing of your Affections; that you have given him a Place, and taken no small Paint to establish bim in the World and at the same Time have passed by his Name sake at this End of the Town, as if he was a Citizen definer, and one of no Use in a Commonwealth. I must own his frances are so good, and so well known, that he fland in Need of baving his Tame published to the Wor but being of an ambitious Spirit, and an afpiring Sout, bewould be rather proud of the Honour, than defirous of the Profit, which might refult from your Recommendation He is a Person of a particular Genius, the first that brought Toys in Fashion, and Barubles to Perfection. He is admirably well verfed in Screws, Springs, and Hinges, and deeply read in Knives, Combs or Seiffaris Buttons or Buckles. He is a perfect Mafter of Words, which ween't with a smooth voluble Tongue, flow into a most persuasive Eloquence; infomuch that I have known a Gentleman of Distinction find foveral ingenious Faults with a Toy of bis and show bis utmost Diflike to it, as being either usetefe, or ill-contrived; but when the Orator, behind the Counter, had harangued upon it for an Hour and an Half, difplay d its bidden Beauties, and revealed its fecres Perfections, be has avondered bow he had been able to found fo great a Part of his Life without fo important an Usenfil. I won't pretend to furnish out an Inventory of all the valuable Commodities that are to be found at his Shop.

I shall content myself with giving an Account of what I think most curious. Imprimis, His Pockes-books are very neat, and well contrived, not for keeping Bank-Bills, or Goldsmiths Notes, I confess that they are admirable for registring the Lodgings of Madona's, and for preserving Letters from Ladies of Quality: His Whips and Spurs are so nice, that they'll make one that heys them ride a Foxbunting, though before he hated Noise and early Rising, and was askaid of breaking his Neck. His Seals are curiously fancied, and exquisitely well cut, and of great Use to encourage young Gentlemen to write a good Hand. Ned Puzzle-post has been ill used by his Writing-Master, and

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surit a Sort of a Chinese, or downright Scrawlian : House ever, upon bis buying a Seal of my Friend, be it fo made proved by continual Writings that it is believed in a firm one may be able to road his Lotters, and find out Time one may be able to read his Letters, and find out his Meaning, authbout gueffing. His Piftols and Fufes are for very good, that they are for to be laid an amon China, Then his Tweeter-Cafes are income wable : shall have one not much bigger than your Finger, with fi venteen Several Instruments in it, all necessary every Hou of the Day, during the subole Course of a Man's Life. B. if this Virtuelo excels in one Thing more than another. in in Caner: He bas front his most feled Hours in the Ku ledge of them, and is arrived he that Perfection, that he is able to bold forth upon Gane longer than upon any on Subject in the World. Indeed, bis Canes are fo fuch clouded, and so well made up, either with Gold, or Ambi Heads, shat I am of the Opinion, tis impossible for a Gin-Heman to walk, ralk, fet, on fland, as be fould do, with but one of them. He knows the Value of a Gane, by know ing the Value of the Buyer's Effate. Sir Timothy Shallow bas two Thousand Pounds per Annum, and Ton Empty one. They buth at feweral Times bought a Cane of Charles: Sir Timothy's coft ten Guineas, and Tom Empty's five. Uson comparing them, they were perfectly alike. Sir Timothy, surprised there should be no rence in the Canes, and fo much in the Price, comes is Charles : Damn it, Charles, Jays be, you bone fold me & Can't here for ten Pieces, and the very fame to Ton Empty for five. Lord, Sir Timothy, fast Charles, I am concerned that you, whom I took to understand Cano better than any Baronet in Town, Should be fo overfeen: Wby, Sir Timothy, your's is a true Jambee, and Squite Empty's only a plain Dragon wetnes there been taken

THIS Virtueso bas a Parcel of Jambees now growing in the East-Indies, where he keeps a Man on Parpose to look after them, which will be the finest that ever hadden on Great Britain, and will be fit to cut about two leans bence. Any Gentleman may subscribe for as many us to pleases. Subscriptions will be taken in at his Shop at the Guineas each Joint. They that subscribe for Six, fell have a Dragon gratis. This is all I have to say at project concerning Charles's Curiosties; and hope it may be suf-

cient to prevail with you to take him into your Coulder at ion which if you comply wistly you will soblige son tol make aen 13d range stieft A stody , who Your humble Servents

par just able to bear foch an Expence. However N. B. Whereas there came out last Term, feweral Gold Snuff Boxes, and others: This is to give Notice, Fhat Charles will put out a new Edition on Saturday next, which will be she only one in Fastion till after Faller. The Gentleman that gave fifty Pounds for the Box fet with Diamonds, may from till Sunday Ni provided he goes to Churche but not after that Time there being one to be published on Monday, which will to fear of carching Cold as the went into her content

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who the knew, would Thursday, March 9 1709 st sids as "

Expolination, to esister duy I ame the to. As foon as any first Lady was gone, 2 min,

Sheer-Lane, March 8, or torod salvoi

Was this Afternoon surprized with a Visit from my Sifter Tenny, after an Absence of Some Time. S had, methought, in her Manner and Air, fomething that was a little below that of Women of the first Breed ing and Quality, but at the fame Time above the Simplicity and Familiarity of her usual Deportment. As foon as the was feated, the began to talk to me of the odd Place I lived in, and begg'd of me to remove out of the Lane where I have been to long acquainted a for (faid she) ir does so spoil one's Horses, that I must be your Pardon if you fee me much feldomer, when I am to make so great a Journey with a single Pair, and make Vilits, and get Home the fame Night I mi derstood her pretty well, but would not; therefore de fired her to pay off her Coach, for I had a great deal to talk to her. She very pertly told me, She came in her own Chariot. Why, faid I, is your Husband in Town? And has he fee up an Equipage? No, anfwer'd the, but I have received coo ! by his Order; and

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and his Letters, which came at the fame Time but me want for nothing that was necessary I was been ly concerned at her Folly, whose Affairs render her but just able to bear such an Expence. However, 1 confidered, that according to the British Culton of treating Women, there is no other Method to be ned in removing any of their Faults and Errors; but conducting their Minds from one Humour to another, with as much Ceremony as we lead their Persons from one Place to another I therefore diffembled my Concent and in Compliance with her, as a Lady that was to me her Feet no more, I begged of her, after a short Vist to let me perfuade her not to flay out till it was late. for fear of catching Cold as she went into her Coach in the Dampness of the Evening. The Malapert knew well enough I laughed at her, but was not ill pleafed with the Certainty of her Power over her Husband, who she knew, would support her in any Humour he was able, rather than pass through the Torment of an Expostulation, to gainsay any Thing she had a Mind to. As foon as my fine Lady was gone, I writ the following Letter to my Brother.

Vi Dear Brothers die basingud montes A side at W

AM at prefent under very much Concern at the folendel Appearance I faw my Sifter make in an Equiport which the has fet up in your Absence. I beg of you mit to indulge her in this Vanity; and defire you to confider, the World is jo whimfical, that though it will value you for being bappy, it will hate you for appearing for The Possession of Wisdom and Virtue (the only folid Distinct tions of Life) is allowed much more eafily than that if Wealth and Quality. Befides which, I must intrest you to sweigh with your felf, What it is that People aim at it fetting themselves out to Show in gay Equipages, and mo derate Fortunes? You are not by this Means a better Man than your Neighbour is; but your Horfes are better than bis are. And will you fuffer Care and Inquietude, to bat it faid as you pass by, Those are very pretty punch Nags? Nay, when you have arrived at this, there are a Hundred worthless Fellows who are still four Horses happin shan you are. Remember, dear Brother, there is a certain

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Modesty in the Enjoyment of moderate Wealth, subich to transgress, exposes Men to the utmost Derisson; and as there is nothing but Meanness of Spirit can move a Man to value himself upon what can be purchased with Money, so be that shews an Ambition that Way, and cannot arrive at it, is more emphatically guilty of that Meanness. I give you only my first Thoughts on this Occasion, but shall, as I am a Censor, entertain you in my next with my Sentiments in general upon the Subject of Equipage; and shew, that though there are no sumptuary Laws amongst us, Reason and good Sense are equally binding, and will ever prevail in appointing Approbation or Distinct in all Matters of an indifferent Nature, when they are pursued with Earness-ness. I am,

SIR, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Land deal

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To all Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, that delight in fost Lines.

THESE are to give Notice, That the proper Time of the Year for writing Pastorals now drawing near, there is a Stage-Coach settled from the One Bell in the Strand to Dorchester, which sets out twice a Week, and passes through Basingstoke, Sutton, Stockbridge, Salisbury, Blandsord, and so to Dorchester, over the sinest Downs in England. At all which Places, there are Accommedations of Spreading Beeches, Beds of Flowers, Turf Seats, and Purling Streams, for happy Swains; and Thunderstruck Oaks, and Less-handed Rawens, to foretel Missortunes to those that please to be wretched; with all other Necessaries for pensive Passon.

AND for the Conveniency of such whose Affairs will not permit 'em to leave this Town, at the same Place they may be surnished, during the Season, with Opening Buds, Flowering Thyme, Warbling Birds, Sporting Lambkins, and Fountain Water, right and good, and bottled on the Spot

by one sent down on Purpose.

N.B. THE Nymphs and Swains are farther given to understand, That in those bappy Climes, they are so far from being troubled with Wolves, that for want of even Foxes, Vol. III.

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a confiderable Pack of Hounds bave been lately forced to tel

WHEREAS on the 6th Inflant at Midnight, free ral Persons of light Honour, and loose Mirth, having take upon them in the Shape of Men, but with the Voice of the Players belonging to Mr. Powell's Company, to call up Surgeons at Midnight, and send Physicians to Persons in sound Sleep, and persea Health: This is to certify, That Mr. Powell had locked up the Legs of all his Company for surgeof Mischief that Night; and that Mr. Powell will me pay for any Damages done by the said Persons. It is also surther advised, That there were no Midwives wanted when those Persons called them up in the several Paris of Westminster; but that those Gentlewomen who were in the Company of the said Impostors, may take Care to call such useful Persons on the 6th of December next.

THE Cenfor bawing observed, That there are for eurought Ladies Shoes and Slippers put out to View at a great Shoemaker's Shop towards St. James's End of Pall-Mall, which create irregular Thoughts and Desires in the Youth of this Nation; The said Shopkeeper is required a take in those Eye-sores, or show Cause the next Court Described be continued to expose the same; and he is required to be prepared particularly to answer to the Slippers with green Lace, and blue Heels.

IT is impossible for me to return the obliging Thing Mr. Joshua Barnes has said to me upon the Account of our metual Friend Homer. He and I have read him now forty Years with some Understanding, and great Admiration. A Work to be produced by one who has enjoyed so great an Intimacy with an Author, is entainly to be valued more than any Comment made by Persons of Yesterday. Therefore, according to Priend Joshua's Request, I recommend his Works and having used a little Magick in the Case, I give this

^{*} Mr. Joshua Barnes's new and accurate Edition of all Homer's Works, &c.

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eith aill decommendation by Way of Amules or Charm against the Malignity of envious Backbiters, who speak Evil of Performances whereof themselves were never capable. If I nay use my Friend Joshua's own Words, I shall at present say no more, but that we, Homer's oldest Acquaint-ince now living, know best his Ways; and can inform he World, that they are often mistaken when they hink he is in Lethargick Fits, which we know he was ever subject to; and shall make appear to be rank candal and Envy, that of the Latin Poet,

____ Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.



Nº 144. Saturday, March 11. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, March 10.

IN a Nation of Liberty, there is hardly a Person in the whole Mass of the People more absolutely neceslary than a Cenfor. It is allowed, that I have no Auhority for assuming this important Appellation, and that am Censor of these Nations just as one is chosen King t the Game of Questions and Commands: But if, in the Execution of this fantastical Dignity, I observe upon Things which do not fall within the Cognizance of real Authority, I hope it will be granted, that an idle Man ould not be more usefully employed. Among all the rregularities of which I have taken Notice, I know none so proper to be presented to the World by a Censor, is that of the general Expence and Affectation in Equipuage. I have lately hinted, that this Extravagance must necessarily get Footing where we have no sumptuary laws, and where every Man may be dreffed, attended. and carried, in what Manner he pleases. But my Tenlerness to my Fellow-Subjects will not permit me to let his Enormity go unobserved.

AS the Matter now stands, every Man takes it in his Head, that he has a Liberty to spend his Money as the pleases. Thus, in Spite of all Order, Justice, and

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Decorum, we, the greater Number of the Queen's lord Subjects, for no Reason in the World, but because we want Money, do not share alike in the Division of he Majesty's High Road. The Horses and Slaves of the Rich take up the whole Street, while we Peripateticks are very glad to watch an Opportunity to whilk cross Passage, very thankful that we are not run over for interrupting the Machine, that carries in it a Person nei ther more handsome, wise, or valiant, than the Meanet of us. For this Reason, were I to propose a Tax t should certainly be upon Coaches and Chairs: For m Man living can affign a Reason, why one Man should have half a Street to carry him at his Eafe, and perhap only in Pursuit of Pleasures, when as good a Man a himself wants Room for his own Person to pass upon the most necessary and urgent Occasion. Till such a Acknowledgment is made to the Publick, I shall take upon me to veil certain Rights in the Scavengers of the Cities of London and Westminster, to take the Horses and Servants of all fuch as do not become or deserve such Distinctions, into their peculiar Custody. The Offer ders themselves I shall allow safe Conduct to their Place of Abode in the Carts of the faid Scavengers, but ther Horses shall be mounted by their Footmen, and sent in to the Service abroad : And I take this Opportunity a the first Place to recruit the Regiment of my good of Friend the brave and honest Sylvius, that they be a well taught as they are fed. It is to me most minculous, so unreasonable an Usurpation as this I am speak ing of, should so long have been tolerated. We have a poor Fellow for taking any Trifle from us on the Road, and bear with the Rich for robbing us of the Road itself. Such a Tax as this would be of great & tisfaction to us who walk on Foot; and fince the Di stinction of riding in a Coach is not to be appointed to cording to a Man's Merit or Service to his Country, at that Liberty given as a Reward for fome eminent VI tue, we should be highly contented to see them M fomething for the Infult they do us in the State they take upon them while they are drawn by us.

'TILL they have made us some Reparation of the Kind, we the Peripateticks of Great Britain cannot

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Pl ak think ourselves well treated, while every one that is able

is allowed to fet up an Equipage.

AS for my Part, I cannot but admire how Perfons, conscious to themselves of no Manner of Superiority above others, can out of meer Pride or Laziness expose themselves at this Rate to publick View, and put us all upon pronouncing those three terrible Syllables, Who is That? When it comes to that Question, our Method is to consider the Mien and Air of the Passenger, and comfort ourselves for being dirty to the Ankles, by laughing at his Figure and Appearance who overlooks us. I must confess, were it not for the folid Injustice of the Thing, there is nothing could afford a differning Eve greater Occasion for Mirth, than this licentions Huddle of Qualities and Characters in the Equipages about this Town. The Overfeers of the Highways and Constables have so little Skill or Power to rectify this Matter, that you may often fee the Equipage of a Fellow, whom all the Town know to deferve hanging, make a Stop that shall interrupt the Lord High Chancellor, and all the Judges in their Way to Westminster: were vereil and in an additional Challe en revisions.

FOR the better understanding of Things and Perfons in this general Confusion, I have given Directions to all the Coach-Makers and Coach-Painters in Town, to bring me in Lists of their several Customers; and doubt not, but with comparing the Orders of each Man, in the placing his Arms on the Door of his Chariot, as well as the Words, Devices and Cyphers to be fixed upon them, to make a Collection which shall let us into the Nature, if not the History, of Mankind, more usefully than the Curiosities of any Medalist in Europe.

BUT this Evil of Vanity in our Figure, with many others, proceeds from a certain Gaiety of Heart, which has crept into Mens very Thoughts and Complexions. The Passions and Adventures of Heroes, when they enter the Lists for the Tournament in Romances, are not more easily distinguishable by their Passreys, and their Armour, than the secret Springs and Affections of the several Pretenders to Show amongst us are known by their Equipages in ordinary Life. The young Bridegroom with his gilded Capids, and winged Angels, has

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fome Excuse in the Joy of his Heart to launch out in fomething that may be figuificant of his present Happiness: But to see Men, for no Reason upon Earth but that they are rich, ascend Triumphant Chariots, and rich through the People, has at the Bottom nothing else in it but an insolent Transport, arising only from the Diffinction of Fortune.

IT is therefore high Time that I call in fuch Coache as are in their Embellishments improper for the Ch. racter of their Owners. But if I find I am not ober herein, and that I cannot pull down those Equipages at ready erected, I shall take upon me to prevent the Growth of this Evil for the Future, by inquiring in the Pretentions of the Persons who shall hereafter a tempt to make publick Entries with Ornaments and Il corations of their own Appointment. If a Man wh believed he had the handsomest Leg in this Kingdon should take a Fancy to adorn so deserving a Limb with a Blue Garter, he would justly be punished for ofe ing against the most Noble Order: And, I think the general Profitution of Equipage and Retinue is no thructive to all Distinction, as the Impertinence of a Man, if permitted, would certainly be to that Illahim Fraternity, we were a manager

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Censor bawing lately received Intelligence, the the ancient Simplicity in the Dress and Manners of the Part of this Island, called Scotland, begins to decay; and that there are at this Time, in the good Town of Edinburgh Beaux, Fops, and Coxcombs: His late Correspondent for that Place is desired to send up their Names and Characters with all Expedition, that they may be proceeded again accordingly, and proper Officers named to take in this Canes, Snuff-Boxes, and all other useless Necessaries and monly worn by such Offenders.

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Nescio quis teneros oculis mibi fascinas agnos. Virg.

Nº 145. Tuesday, March 14. 1709.

White's Chocolate-house, March 13.

flances another Way i a remember very weil a

HIS Evening was allotted for taking into Confideration a late Request of two indulgent Parents. touching the Care of a young Daughter, whom they defign to fend to a Boarding School, or keep at Home, according to my Determination; but I am diverted from that Subject by Letters which I have received from feveral Ladies, complaining of a certain Sect of professed Enemies to the Repose of the Fair Sex, called Oglers. These are, it seems, Gentlemen who look with deep Attention on one Object at the Play-houses, and are ever staring all round them in Churches. A It is urged by my Correspondents, That they do all that is possible to keep their Eyes off these Infnarers; but that, by what Power they know not, both their Diversions and Devotions are interrupted by them in fuch a Manner, as that they cannot attend either, without stealing Looks at the Persons whose Eyes are fix'd upon them. By this Means, my Petitioners fay, they find themselves grow infenfibly less offended, and in Time enamoured of these their Enemies. What is required of me on this Occafion, is, That as I love and study to preserve the better Part of Mankind, the Females, I would give them fome Account of this dangerous Way of Affault, against which there is so little Desence, that it lays Ambush for the Sight itself, and makes them seeingly, knowingly, willingly, and forcibly go on to their own Captivity.

THIS Representation of the present State of Affairs between the two Sexes gave me very much Alarm; and I had no more to do, but to recollect what I had seen at any one Assembly for some Years last past, to be convinced of the Truth and Justice of this Remonstrance. If there be not a Stop put to this evil Art, all the Modes

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of Address, and the elegant Embellishments of Life which arise out of the noble Passion of Love, will a Necessity decay. Who would be at the Trouble of Rhetorick, or study the Ben Mien, when his Introduction is so much easier obtained, by a sudden Reverence in a downcast Look at the Meeting the Eye of a fair Lady, and beginning again to ogle her as foon as the glances another Way? I remember very well, when I was last at an Opera, I could perceive the Eyes of the whole Audience cast into particular cross Angles one up. on another, without any Manner of Regard to the Stage. tho' King Latinus was himself present when I made that Observation. It was then very pleasant to look into the Hearts of the whole Company; for the Balls of Sight are fo form'd, that one Man's Eyes are Speciacles to another to read his Heart with. The most ordinary Beholder can take Notice of any violent Agitation in the Mind, any pleasing Transport, or any inward Grief, in the Person he looks at; but one of these Oglers can les a fludied Indifference, a concealed Love, or a fmother'd Refentment, in the very Glances that are made to hide those Dispositions of Thought. The Naturalists tell us, That the Rattle-Snake will fix himself under a Tree where he fees a Squirrel playing; and when he has once got the Exchange of a Glance from the pretty Wanton, will give it fuch a fudden Stroke on its Imagination, that though it may play from Bough to Bough, and ftrive to avert its Eyes from it for fome I'me, yet it comes nearer and nearer by little Intervals of looking another Way, till it drops into the Jaws of the Animal, which it knew gazed at it for no other Reason but to ruin it. I did not believe this Piece of Philosophy till that Night I was just now speaking of; but I then law the same Thing pass between an Ogler and a Coquet Mirtillo, the most learned of the former, had for lome Time discontinued to visit Flavia, no less eminent among the latter. They industriously avoided all Places where they might probably meet, but Chance brought them together to the Play-house, and seated them in a direct Line over against each other, she in a Front Box, he in the Pit next the Stage. As foon as Flavia had received the Looks of the whole Crowd below her with that

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that Air of Infensibility, which is necessary at the first Entrance, she began to look round her, and faw the Vagabond Mirtillo, who had to long ablented himfelf from her Circle; and when the first discovered him, the looked upon him with that Glance, which in the Language of Oglers is call'd the Scornful, but immediately turn'd her Observation another Way, and returned upon him with the Indifferent. This gave Mirtillo no small Refentment; but he used her accordingly. He took care to be ready for her next Glance. She found his Eyes full in the Indolent, with his Lips crumbled up, in the Posture of one whistling. Her Anger at this Usage immediately appear'd in every Muscle of her Face; and after many Emotions, which gliften'd in her Eyes, the cast them round the whole House, and gave them Softneffes in the Face of every Man the had ever feen before: After the thought the had reduced all the faw to her Obedience, the Play began, and ended their Dialogue. As foon as the first Act was over, the flood up with a Visage full of diffembled Alacri'y and Pleafure, with which she over-looked the Audience, and at last came to him; he was then placed in a Side-way, with his Hat flouching over his Eyes, and gazing at a Wench in the Side box. as talking of that Gypfy to the Gentleman who fat by him. But as the was fixed upon him, he turned fud, denly with a full Face upon her, and with all the Refpect imaginable, made her the most obsequious Bow in the Presence of the whole Theatre. This gave her a Pleasure not to be concealed, and she made him the Recovering or fecond Courtefy, with a Smile that fooke a perfect Reconciliation. Between the enfuing Acts. they talked to each other with Gestures and Glances fo fignificant, that they ridiculed the whole House in this filent Speech, and made an Appointment that Mirfillo. should lead her to her Coach.

THE peculiar Language of one Eye, as it differs from another, as much as the Tone of one Voice from another, and the Fascination or Enchantment which is lodged in the Optick Nerves of the Persons concerned in these Dialogues, is, I must confess, too nice a Subject for one who is not an Adept in these Speculations; but I shall, for the Good and Sasety of the Fair Sex,

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call my learned Friend Sir William Read to my Affin. ance, and, by the Help of his Observations on this Organ, acquaint them when the Eye is to be believ'd, and when distrusted. On the contrary, I shall conceal the true Meaning of the Looks of Ladies, and indulge in them all the Art they can acquire in the Management of their Glances: All which is but too little against Creatures who triumph in Falshood, and begin to forswer with their Eyes, when their Tongues can be no longer believed.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A very clean, well-behaw'd young Gentleman, who is in a very good Way in Cornhill, has writ to me the following Lines, and seems in some Passages of his Letter (which I omit) to lay it very much to Heart, That I have not sohen of a supernatural Beauty whom he sighs for, and complains to in most elaborate Language. Alas! What can a Monitor do? All Mankind live in Romance.

Mr. Bickerstaff, Royal Exchange, March 11.

OME Time fince you were pleased to mention the Beauties in the New Exchange and Wessminster Hall, and in my Judgment were not very impartial; for if you were pleased to allow there was one Goddess in the New Exchange, and two Shepherdesse in Westminster Hall, you very well might say, there was and is at present one Angel in the Royal Exchange:
And I humbly beg the Favour of you to let Justice be done her, by inserting this in your next Tatler; which will make her my good Angel, and me your most humble Servant,

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Permittes ipsu expendere numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris.
Nam pro jucundis aptissima quæque dabunt Dii.
Charior est illis bomo, quam sibi. Nos animorum
Impulsu, & cæca magnaq; cupidine dusti.
Conjugium petimus, partumq; uxonis; at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualiss; futura sit uxor.

Nº 146. Thursday, March 16. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 15.

the one end once

A MONG the various Sets of Correspondents who apply to me for Advice, and fend up their Cafes from all Parts of Great Britain, there are none who are more importunate with me, and whom I am more inclined to answer, than the Complainers. One of them dates his Letter to me from the Banks of a purling: Stream, where he used to ruminate in Solitude upon the divine Clariffa, and where he is now looking about for a convenient Leap, which he tells me he is refolv'd to take, unless I support him under the Loss of that charming perjur'd Woman. Poor Lavinia presses as much for Consolation on the other Side, and is reduced to such an Extremity of Despair by the Inconstancy of Philander, that the tells me the writes her Letter with her Pen in one Hand, and her Garter in the other. A Gentleman: of an ancient Family in Norfolk is almost out of his Wits. upon the Account of a Greyhound, that after having been his inseparable Companion for ten Years, is at last run mad. Another (who I believe is ferious) complains to me in a very moving Manner, of the Loss of a Wife; and another in Terms still more moving, of a Purse of Money that was taken from him on Bar shot Heath, and which, he tells me, would not have troubled him, if he had given it to the Poor. In short. there is scarce a Calamity in human Life that has not produced me a Letter. with a Moratala of

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IT is indeed wonderful to confider, how Men are able to raise Affliction to themselves out of every Thing Lands and Houses, Sheep and Oxen, can convey Hap. piness and Misery into the Hearts of reasonable Creatures. Nay, I have known a Muff, a Scarf, or a Tippet, become a folid Bleffing or Misfortune. A Lan-Dog has broke the Hearts of Thousands. Flavia, who had buried five Children, and two Hufbands, was never able to get over the Loss of her Parrot. How often has a divine Creature been thrown into a Fit by a Neglect at a Ball or an Assembly ? Mopla has kept her Cham. ber ever fince the last Masquerade, and is in greater Danger of her Life upon being left out of it, than Clarinda from the violent Cold she caught at it. Nor are these dear Creatures the only Sufferers by such imaginary Calamities: Many an Author has been dejected at the Cenfure of one whom he ever looked upon as an Idiot; and many an Hero cast into a Fit of Melancholy. because the Rabble have not hooted at him as he passed through the Streets. Theron places all his Happines in a running Horse, Suffenus in a gilded Chariot, Fukvius in a blue String, and Florio in a Tulip-Root. It would be endless to enumerate the many fantastical Afflictions that disturb Mankind; but as a Misery is not to be measured from the Nature of the Evil, but from the Temper of the Sufferer, I shall present my Readers, who are unhappy either in Reality or Imagination, with an Allegory for which I am indebted to the great Father and Prince of Poets.

AS I was fitting after Dinner in my Elbow-Chair, I took up Homer, and dipped into that famous Speech of Achilles to Priam, in which he tells him, That Jupile has by him two great Vessels, the one filled with Blessings, and the other with Missortunes; out of which he mingles a Composition for every Man that comes must be World. This Passage so exceedingly pleased me, that as I fell insensibly into my Afternoon's Slumber, it wrought my Imagination into the following Dream.

WHEN Jupiter took into his Hands the Government of the World, the several Parts of Nature, with the presiding Deities, did Homage to him. One presented him with a Mountain of Winds, another with a

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Magazine of Hail, and a third with a Pile of Thunderbolts. The Stars offered up their Influences; the Ocean gave in his Trident, the Earth her Fruits, and the Sun his Seasons. Among the several Deines who came to make their Court on this Occasion, the Definies advanced with two great Tuns carried before them, one of which they fixed at the Right Hand of Jupiter, as he fat upon his Throne, and the other on his Left. The first was filled with all the Bleffings, and the other with all the Calamities of human Life. Jupiter, in the Beginning of his Reign, finding the World much more innocent than it is in this Iron Age, poured very plentifully out of the Tun that stood at his Right Hand; but as Mankind degenerated, and became unworthy of his Blessings, he set abroach the other Vessel, that filled the World with Pain and Poverty, Battles and Diffempers, Jealoufy and Falshood, intoxicating Pleasures and untimely Deaths.

HE was at length fo very much incenfed at the great Depravations of human Nature, and the repeated Provocations which he received from all Parts of the Earth, that having refolved to deftroy the whole Species, except Deucalion and Pyrrba, he commanded the Destinies to gather up the Blessings which he had thrown away upon the Sons of Men, and lay them up till the World should be inhabited by a more virtuous and de-7 pian L

ferving Race of Mortals.

THE three Sifters immediately repaired to the Earth, in Search of the several Bleffings that had been scattered on it; but found the Task which was enjoined them, to be much more difficult than they imagined. The first Places they reforted to, as the most likely to succeed in, were Cities, Palaces and Courts; but instead of meeting with what they looked for here, they found nothing but Envy, Repining, Uneafiness, and the like bitter Ingredients of the Left Hand Veffel. Whereas to their great Surprize, they discovered Content, Chearfulness, Health, Innocence, and other the most substantial Bleffings of Life, in Cottages, Shades and Solitudes.

THERE was another Circumstance no less unexpected than the former, and which gave them very great Perplexity in the Discharge of the Trust which

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Jupiter had committed to them. They observed that feveral Bleffings had degenerated into Calamities, and that feveral Calamities had improved into Bleffings, according as they fell into the Possession of wife or feeling Men. They often found Power, with so much Infolence and Impatience cleaving to it, that it become a Misfor tune to the Person on whom it was conferred. Youth had often Distempers growing about it, worse than the Infirmities of old Age; Wealth was often united to such a fordid Avarice, as made it the most uncomfortable and painful Kind of Poverty. On the contrary, they often found Pain made glorious by Fortitude, Poventy loft in Content, Deformity beautified with Virtue. In a Word, the Blessings were often like good Fruits planted in a bad Soil, that by Degrees fall off from their natural Relish, into Tastes altogether insipid or unwholesome; and the Calamities, like harsh Fruits, cultivated in a good Soil, and enriched by proper Grafts and Inoculations, till they fwell with generous and delightful Juices.

THERE was still a third Circumstance that occafioned as great a Surprize to the three Sifters as either of the foregoing, when they discovered several Bleffings and Calamities which had never been in either of the Tuns that stood by the Throne of Jupiter, and were nevertheless as great Occasions of Happiness or Misery as any there. These were that spurious Crop of Bleffings and Calamities which were never fown by the Hand of the Deity, but grow of themselves out of the Fancies and Dispositions of human Creatures, Such are Dress, Titles, Place, Equipage, false Shame and groundless Fear, with the like vain Imaginations that fhoot up in triffing, weak and irrefolute Minds.

THE Deftinies, finding themselves in so great a Perplexity, concluded that it would be impossible for them to execute the Commands that had been given them according to their first Intention; for which Reason they agreed to throw all the Bleffings and Calamities together into one large Vessel, and in that Manner offer them up at the Feet of Jupiter.

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THIS was performed accordingly, the eldest Sister presenting herself before the Vessel, and introducing it with an Apology for what they had done:

O Jupiter! (fays she) we have gathered together all the Good and Evil, the Comforts and Distresses of human Life, which we thus present before these in one promiscuous Heap. We befeech these, that thou thyself will fort them out for the future, as in thy Wisdom thou shalt think see. For we acknowledge, that there is none besides these that can judge what will occasion Grief or Joy in the Heart of a human Creature, and what will prove a Blessing or a Calamity to the Person on whom it is bestowed.



___ Ut ameris, amabilis efto.

Ovid.

Nº 147.

Saturday, March 18. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 17.

READING is to the Mind, what Exercise is to the Body. As by the one, Health is preserved, strengthened and invigorated; by the other, Virtue (which is the Health of the Mind) is kept alive, cherished and confirmed. But as Exercise becomes tedious and painful, when we make Use of it only as the Means of Health, so Reading is apt to grow uneasy and burthensome, when we apply ourselves to it only for our Improvement in Virtue. For this Reason, the Virtue which we gather from a Fable, or an Allegory, is like the Health we get by Hunting; as we are engaged in an agreeable Pursuit that draws us on with Pleasure, and makes us insensible of the Fatigues that accompany it.

AFTER this Preface, I shall set down a very beautiful Allegorical Fable of the great Poet whom I mentioned in my last Paper, and whom it is very difficult to lay aside when one is engaged in the Reading of him. And this I particularly design for the Use of several of my fair Correspondents, who in their Letters have complained

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to me, that they have lost the Affections of their Hulbands, and defire my Advice how to recover them.

JUNO, fays Homer, feeing her Jupiter feated on the Top of Mount Ida, and knowing that he had conceived an Aversion to her, began to study how the should regain his Affections, and make herself amiable to him. With this Thought the immediately retired into her Chamber, where the bathed herfelf in Ambrofia, which gave her Person all its Beauty, and diffused to divine an Odour, as refreshed all Nature, and sweetned both Heaven and Earth. She let her immortal Treffes flow in the most graceful Manner, and took a particular Care to drefs herfelf in feveral Ornaments, which the Poet describes at length, and which the Goddess choice out as the most proper to set off her Person to the bell Advantage. In the next Place, the made a Vifit to K. nus, the Deity who prefides over Love, and begged of her, as a particular Favour, that she would lend her for a while those Charms with which she subdued the Hearts both of Gods and Men. For, fays the Goddels, I would make use of them to reconcile the two Deities, who took Care of me in my Infancy, and who at prefent are at fo great a Variance, that they are estranged from each other's Bed. Venus was proud of an Opportunity of obliging so great a Goddess, and therefore made her a Present of the Ceffus which he used to wear about her own Waift, with Advice to hide it in her Bosom till she had accomplished her Intention. This Ceftus was a fine Party coloured Girdle, which, as Home tells us, had all the Attractions of the Sex wrought into it. The four principal Figures in the Embroidery were Love, Defire, Fondness of Speech, and Conversation filled with that Sweetness and Complacency, which, fays the Poet, infenfibly fleal away the Hearts of the wifest Men. I'm as a service of

rations, came, as by Accident, into the Presence of Jupiter, who is said to have been as much inflamed with her Beauty, as when he first stole to her Embraces, without the Consent of their Parents. June, to cover her real Thoughts, told him, as she had told Venus, That she was going to make a Visit to Oceanus and Tuby.

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He prevailed upon her to flay with him, protesting to her, that fine appeared more amiable in his Eye, than ever any Mortal, Goddess, or even herself, had appeared to him till that Day: The Poet then represents him in fo great an Ardour, that (without going up to the House which had been built by the Hands of Vulcan according to Juno's Direction) he threw a golden Cloud over their Heads as they fat upon the Top of Mount Ida, while the Earth beneath them forung up in Lotus's, Saffrons, Hyacinths, and a Bed of the foftest history and particles.

Flowers for their Repose.

THIS close Translation of one of the finest Passages in Homer, may suggest Abundance of Instruction to a Woman who has a Mind to preferve or recal the Affection of her Husband. The Care of the Person, and the Dress, with the particular Blandishments woven in the Ceffus, are so plainly recommended by this Fable, and so indispensably necessary in every Female who defires to please, that they need no further Explanation. The Discretion likewise in covering all Matrimonial Quarrels from the Knowledge of others, is taught in the pretended Visit to Tethys, in the Speech where June addresses herself to Venus; as the chaste and prudent Management of a Wife's Charms is intimated by the same Pretence for her appearing before Jupiter, and by the Concealment of the Ceftus in her Bosom.

I shall leave this Tale to the Consideration of such good Housewives who are never well dressed but when they are abroad, and think it necessary to appear more agreeable to all Men living than their Husbands: As also to those prudent Ladies, who, to avoid the Appearance of being over-fond, entertain their Husbands with Indifference, Aversion, sullen Silence, or exasperating

Language.

Sheer-Lane, March 17.

UPON my coming Home last Night, I found a very handsome Present of Wine left for me, as a Taste of 216 Hogsheads, which are to be put to Sale at 20 1. a Hog shead, at Garraway's Coffee-house in Exchange-Ally, on the 22d Instant, at Three in the Asternoon, and to be tasted in Major Long's Vaults from the 20th Instant till the Time of Sale. This having been fent to me with a Defire

Defire that I would give my Judgment upon it, I immediately impanelled a Jury of Men of nice Palates, and firong Heads, who being all of them very ferupulous, and unwilling to proceed rashly in a Matter of 6 great Importance, refused to bring in their Verdict till Three in the Morning; at which Time the Foreman pronounced, as well as he was able, Extra a ordinary French Claret. For my own Part, as I love to consult my Pillow in all Points of Moment, I slept upon it before I would give my Sentence, and this Morning confirmed the Verdict.

HAVING mentioned this Tribute of Wine. I mult give Notice to my Correspondents for the future who shall apply to me on this Occasion. That as I shall decide nothing unadvisedly in Matters of this Nature, I cannot pretend to give Judgment of a right good Liquor, without examining at least three Dozen Bottles of it. I must at the same Time do myself the lustice to let the World know, that I have refisted great Temptations in this Kind; as it is well known to a Butcher in Clare Market, who endeavoured to corrupt me with a Dozen and a Half of Marrow Bones. I had likewik a Bribe fent me by a Fishmonger, consisting of a Collar of Brawn, and a Joll of Salmon; but not finding them excellent in their Kinds. I had the Integrity to eat them both up, without speaking one Word of them. However, for the future, I shall have an Eye to the Diet of this great City, and will recommend the best and most wholesome Food to them, if I receive these proper and respectful Notices from the Sellers, that it may not be faid hereafter, that my Readers were better taught than fed. 1911 the in many one character of the party of the bellering developing suffer tellering on a shipe



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— Gustus elementa per omnia quærunt, Nunquam animo pretiis obstantibus. — Juv.

Nº 148. Tuefday, March 21. 1709

From my own Apartment, March 20.

T AVING intimated in my last Paper, that I design to take under my Inspection the Diet of this great City, I shall begin with a very earnest and ferious Exhortation to all my well-disposed Readers. that they would return to the Food of their Forefathers. and reconcile themselves to Beef and Mutton. This was the Diet which bred that hardy Race of Mortals . who won the Fields of Creffy and Agincourt. I need not go up fo high as the History of Guy Barl of Warwick, who is well known to have eaten up a Dun-Cow of his own killing. The renowned King Arthur is generally looked upon as the first who ever fat down to a whole roafted Ox (which was certainly the best Way to preserve the Gravy); and it is further added, that he and his Knights fat about it at his Round Table, and usually confumed it to the very Bones before they would enter upon any Debate of Moment. The Black Prince was a professed Lover of the Brisket; not to mention the History of the Sirloin, or the Institution of the Order of Beef-Eaters, which are all fo many evident and undeniable Marks of the great Respect which our warlike Predecessors have paid to this excellent Food. The Tables of the ancient Gentry of this Nation were covered thrice a Day with hot Roaft-Beef; and I am credibly informed, by an Antiquary who has fearched the Registers, in which the Bills of Fare of the Court are recorded, That instead of Tea and Bread and Butter, which have prevailed of late Years, the Maids of Honour in Queen Elizabeth's Time were allowed three Rumps of Beef for their Breakfast. Mutton has likewife been in great Repute among our valiant Country-

men,

men, but was formerly observed to be the Food rather of Men of nice and delicate Appetites, than those of strong and robust Constitutions. For which Reason, even to this Day, we use the Word Sheep-Biter as a Term of Reproach, as we do Beef-Eater in a respectful and honourable Sense. As for the Flesh of Lamb. Veal, Chicken, and other Animals under Age, they were the Invention of fickly and degenerate Palates, according to that wholesome Remark of Daniel the Historian, who takes Notice, That in all Taxes upon Provisions, during the Reigns of several of our Kings, there is nothing mentioned befides the Flesh of such Fowl and Cattle as were arrived at their full Growth. and were mature for Slaughter. The common People of this Kingdom do ftill keep up the Tafte of their Ancestors; and it is to this that we in a great Measure owe the unparallel'd Victories that have been gained in this Reign: For I would defire my Reader to confider, what Work our Countrymen would have made at Blosbeim and Ramillies, if they had been fed with Fricacies and Ragoufts.

FOR this Reason, we at present see the florid Complexion, the firong Limb, and the hale Conftitution are to be found chiefly among the meaner Sort of People, or in the wild Gentry, who have been educated among the Woods or Mountains. Whereas many great Families are infenfibly fallen off from the Athletick Confitution of their Progenitors, and are dwindled away into a pale, fickly, fpindle-legged Generation of Valew-

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dinarians. I may perhaps be thought extravagant in my Notion; but I must confess, I am apt to impute the Dishonours that fometimes happen in great Families to the infaming Kind of Diet which is fo much in Fashion. Many Dishes can excite Defire without giving Strength, and heat the Body without nourishing it as Physicians obferve, That the poorest and most dispirited Blood is most Jubject to Fevers. I look upon a French Ragoust to be as pernicious to the Stomach as a Glass of Spirits; and when I have feen a young Lady fivallow all the Infigations of high Soups, feasoned Sauses, and forced deam con onese because among our verices Country. Meats, I have wondered at the Despair or tedious

THE Rules among these false Delicates are to be as

WITHOUT expecting the Return of Hunger, they eat for an Appetite, and prepare Dishes not to allay, but to excite it.

THEY admit of nothing at their Tables in its na-

tural Form, or without fome Disguise:

THEY are to eat every Thing before it comes in Season, and to leave it off as soon as it is good to be eaten.

THEY are not to approve any Thing that is agreeable to ordinary Palates; and nothing is to gratify their Senses, but what would offend those of their Inferiors.

I remember I was last Summer invited to a Friend's House, who is a great Admirer of the French Cookery, and (as the Phrase is) eats well. At our sitting down, I sound the Table covered with a great Variety of unknown Dishes. I was mightily at a Loss to learn what they were, and therefore did not know where to help myself. That which stood before me, I took to be a roasted Porcupine, however did not care for asking Questions; and have since been informed, that it was only a larded Turkey. I afterwards passed my Eye over several Hashes, which I do not know the Names of to this Day; and hearing that they were Delicacies, did not think sit to meddle with them.

AMONG other Dainties, I faw fomething like a Pheafant, and therefore defired to be helped to a Wing of it; but to my great Surprize, my Friend told me it was a Rabbit, which is a Sort of Meat I never cared for. At last I discovered, with some Joy, a Pig at the lower End of the Table, and begged a Gentleman that was near it to cut me a Piece of it. Upon which the Gentleman of the House said, with great Civility, I am sure you will like the Pig, for it was whipped to Death. I must confess, I heard him with Horror, and could not eat of an Animal that had died so tragical a Death. I was now in great Hunger and Consuston, when, methought I smelled the agreeable Savour of Roast-Beef, but could not tell from which

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Dish it arose, the I did not question but it lay dispussed in one of them. Upon turning my Head, I saw a noble Sirloin on the Side-Table smoaking in the most delicious Manner. I had Recourse to it more than once, and could not see, without some Indignation, that substantial English Dish banished in so ignominious a Man-

ner, to make Way for French Kickshaws.

THE Defert was brought up at last, which in Truth was as extraordinary as any Thing that had come before it. The whole, when ranged in its proper Order, looked like a very beautiful Winter-Piece. There were feveral Pyramids of candy'd Sweetmeats, that hung like Icicles, with Fruits scattered up and down. and hid in an artificial kind of Frost. At the same Time there were great Quantities of Cream beaten up into a Snow, and near them little Plates of Sugar-Plumbs. disposed like so many Heaps of Hail-stones, with a Multitude of Congelations in Jellies of various Colours. I was indeed fo pleased with the several Objects which lay before me, that I did not care for displacing any of them, and was half angry with the rest of the Company, that for the Sake of a Piece of Lemon-peel, or a Sugar-Plumb, would spoil so pleasing a Picture. Indeed. I could not but imile to see several of them cooling their Mouths with Lumps of Ice, which they had just before been burning with Salts and Peppers. and because they need believely,

AS foon as this Show was over, I took my Leave, that I might finish my Dinner at my own House: For as I in every Thing love what is simple and natural, so particularly in my Food; two plain Dishes, with two or three good-natured, chearful, ingenious Friends, would make me more pleased and vain, than all that Pomp and Luxury can bestow. For it is my Maxim, That he keeps the greatest Table, who has the most valuable Company at it.

Market Lorent Lorent Controls, I beaut to be been

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control of Descar. I was now in great livinger and one of the colors and the colors of the colors of

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Nº 149.

Thursday, March 23. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 22.

T has often been a folid Grief to me, when I have reflected on this glorious Nation, which is the Scene of publick Happiness and Liberty, that there are fill Crowds of private Tyrants, against whom there neither is any Law now in Being, nor can there be invented any by the Wit of Man. Thefe cruel Men are illnatured Husbands. The Commerce in the conjugal State is so delicate, that it is impossible to prescribe Rules for the Conduct of it, fo as to fit ten thousand nameless Pleasures and Disquietudes which arise to People in that Condition. But it is in this as in some other nice Cases, where touching upon the Malady tenderly is half Way to the Cure; and there are some Faults which need only to be observed to be amended. I am put into this way of thinking by a late Converfation, which I am going to give an Account of.

I made a Visit the other Day to a Family for which I have a great Honour, and found the Father, the Mother, and two or three of the younger Children drop off defignedly to leave me alone with the eldest Daughter, who was but a Visitant there as well as myfelf. and is the Wife of a Gentleman of a very fair Character in the World. As foon as we were alone, I faw her Eyes full of Tears, and methought the had much to fay to me, for which she wanted Encouragement. Madam, faid I, you know I wish you all as well as any Friend you have: Speak freely what I fee you are oppressed with, and you may be sure, if I cannot relieve your Distress, you may at least reap so much prefent Advantage, as fafely to give yourfelf the Ease of uttering it. She immediately affumed the most becoming Composure of Countenance, and spoke as follows: It is an Aggravation of Affliction in a married Life, that there is a Sort of Guilt in communi-

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cating it: For which Reason it is, that a Lady of your and my Acquaintance, instead of speaking to you herself, defired me, the next Time I saw you, as

you are a professed Friend to our Sex, to turn your Thoughts upon the reciprocal Complainance which is

the Duty of a married State.

'Ay Friend was neither in Birth, Fortune or Education below the Gentleman whom the has married. Her Person, her Age, and her Character, are allo fuch as he can make no Exception to But so it is

that from the Moment the Marriage Ceremony was over, the Obsequionsness of a Lover was turned into

the Haughtiness of a Master. All the kind Endeavours which she uses to please him, are at best but so

many Instances of her Duty. This Insolence takes away that secret Satisfaction, which does not only

excite to Virtue, but also rewards it. It abates the

Fire of a free and generous Love, and imbitters all the Pleasures of a focial Life. The young Lady spoke all this with such an Air of Resentment, as disco-

vered how nearly she was concerned in the Distress.

W.H.F.N. I observed the had done there in Medan.

WHEN I observed she had done speaking, Madam, faid I, the Affliction you mention is the greatest that can happen in human Life, and I know but one Confolation in it, if that be a Confolation, that the Calamity is a pretty general one. There is nothing to common as for Men to enter into Marriage, without for much as expecting to be happy in it. They feem to propose to themselves a few Holidays in the Beginning of it; after which they are to return at best to the usual Course of their Life; and for ought they know, to conflant Misery and Uneasiness. From this false Sense of the State they are going into, proceeds the immediate Coldness and Indifference or Hatred, and Aversion, which attend ordinary Marriages, or rather Bargains to cohabit. Our Conversation was here interrupted by Company which came in upon us. or and the more averaged

THE Humour of affecting a superior Carriage, generally rises from a salse Notion of the Weakness of a Female Understanding in general, or an over wearing Opinion that we have of our own; For when it proceeds from a natural Ruggedness and Brutality of Tem-

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per, it is altogether incorrigible, and not to be amended by Admonition. Sir Francis Bacon, as I remember, lays it down as a Maxim, That no Marriage can be happy in which the Wife has no Opinion of her Hufhand's Wildom; but without Offence to fo great an Authority, I may venture to fay, That a fullen wife Man is as bad as a good natured Fool. Knowledge formed with Complacency and good Breeding, will made a Man equally beloved and respected; but when joined with a fevere, diffant and unfociable Temper, it creates rather Fear than Love. I who am a Batchelor, have no other Notion of conjugal Tenderness, but what I learn from Books, and shall therefore produce three Letters of Pliny who was not only one of the greatest, but the most learned Men in the whole Roman Empire. At the fame Time I am very much ashamed, that on such Occasions I am obliged to have Recourte to Heather Authors, and shall appeal to my Readers, if they would not think it a Mark of a narrow Education in a Man of Quality to write fuch passionate Letters to any Woman but a Mistress. They were all three written at a Time when the was at a Distance from him: The first of them puts me in Mind of a married Friend of mine; who faid, Sickness tielf is pleasant to a Man that is attended in it by one whom he dearly loves. the awake mel Part of the Nigot

Pliny to Calphurnia. to to come la noval

Never was so much offended at Business, as when it hindered me from going with you into the Country, r following you thither: For I more particularly wish to e with you at present, that I might be sensible of the rogress you make in the Recovery of your Strength and health; as also of the Entertainment and Diversions you an meet with in your Retirement. Believe me, it is an axious State of Mind to live in Ignorance of what hapens to those whom we passionately love. I am not only pain for your Absence, but also for your Indisposition. I massaid of every Thing, sancy every Thing, and, as it the Nature of Men in sear, I sancy those Things most, which I am most assaid of. Let me therefore earnestly deve you to savour me under these my Apprehensions with Vol. III.

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one Letter every Day, or (if possible) with two: for I shall be a little at Ease while I am reading your Letter, and grow anxious again as soon as I have read them.

Second LETTER.

Absence, and that you have no Satisfaction in any Absence, and that you have no Satisfaction in any Thing but my Writings, subich you often lay by you upon my Pillow. You oblige me very much in swifting to so me, and making me your Comforter in my Absence. In Return, I must let you know, I am no less pleased with the Letters which you writ to me, and read them over a thur sand Times with new Pleasure. If your Letters are capable of giving me so much Pleasure, subat awould your Conversation do? Let me beg of your to write to me often; the at the same Time I must consess your Letters give me the guish whilst they give me Pleasure.

Third LETTER.

It is impossible to conceive bow much I languish for me in your Absence; the tender Love I bear you, is the chief Cause of this my Uneasiness, which is still the moinsupportable, because Absence is whally a new Thing to it I lie awake most Part of the Night in thinking of you, an several Times of the Day go as naturally to your Apartmus as if you were there to receive me; but when I miss you, come away dejected, out of Humour, and like a Mantha had suffered a Repulse. There is but one Part of the Dain which I am relieved from this Anxiety, and that when I am engaged in publick Affairs.

YOU may guess at the uneasy Condition of one who has no Rest but in Business, no Consolation but in Trouble.

I shall conclude this Paper with a beautiful Palay out of Milton, and leave it as a Lecture to those of mown Sex, who have a Mind to make their Convertion agreeable as well as instructive, to the fair han ners who are fallen into their Care. Eve having of served, That Adam was entering into some deep Diquisitions with the Angel, who was sent to visit him, describe

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described as retiring from their Company, with a Delign of Learning what should pass there from her Hufband,

So spake our Sire, and by his Count nance feem'd Entring on fludious Thoughts abstrafe, which Eve Perceiving where she fat retir'd in Sight, With Lowlines Majestick from ber Seat Rose, and went forth among her Fruits and Flow'rs. Yet went fee not, as not with fuch Difcourse Delighted, or not capable her Ear Of what was bigh; Such Pleasure for referred. Adam relating, she fole Auditress ; Her Husband the Relater she preferr'd Before the Angel, and of bim to afk Chose rather: He, she knew, would intermix Grateful Digreffions, and folio bigh Diffute With conjugal Careffes, from bis Lip Not Words alone pleas'd ber. O! When meet now Such Pairs, in Love and mutual Honour join'd?

Hæc funt jucundi causa cibusque mali.

Ovid.

No 150. Saturday, March 25. 1710.

From my own Apartment, March 24.

Have received the following Letter upon the Subject of my last Paper. The Writer of it tells me, I there spoke of Marriage as one that knows it only by Speculation, and for that Reason he sends me his Sense of it, as drawn from Experience.

Mr. Bickerstaff.

Have received your Paper of this Day, and think you have done the Nuptial State a great deal of Justice in the Authority you give us of Pliny, whose Letters to his Wife you have there translated: But give me Leave to tell you, That it is impossible for you, that are H 2 a Batchelor.

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a Batchelon, to have so just a Notion of this Way of Life, as to touch the Affections of your Readers in a Particular wherein every Man's own Heart suggests more than the nicest Observer can form to himself without Experience, I therefore, who am an old married Man, have sat down to give you an Account of the Matter from my own Knowledge, and the Observations which I have made upon the Conduct of others in that most agreeable or wretched Condition.

IT is very commonly observed. That the most more Pangs which we meet with, are in the Beginning of Wed lock, which proceed from Ignorance of each others Humon. and want of Prudence to make Allowances for a Change from the most careful Respect, to the most unbounded Familiarity. Hence it arises, That Trifles are commonly Occafions of the greatest Anxiety; for Contradiction being a Thing wholly unufual between a new married Couple, the smallest Instance of it is taken for the bighost Injury; and it very seldom bappens, that the Man is flow enough in assuming the Character of a Husband, or the Woman quick enough in condescending to that of a Wife. It immediately follows, That they think they have all the Time of their Courtship been talking in Masks to each other, and there. fore begin to act like disappointed People. Philander fud Delia ill-natur'd and impertinent; and Delia Philander furly and inconstant:

I have known a fond Couple quarrel in the very Hong-moon about cutting up a Tart: Nay, I could name two, who after having had seven Children, fell out and partel Beds upon the Boiling of a Leg of Mutton. My very next Neighbours have not spoke to one another these three Days, because they differ'd in their Opinions, whether the Cloud should stand by the Window, or over the Chimney. It may seem strange to you, who are not a married Man, when I tell you how the least Triste can strike a Woman dumb for a Week together. But if you ever enter into this State, you will find that the soft Sex as often express their Anger by an obstinate Silence, as by an ungovernable Clamour.

THOSE indeed who begin this Course of Life without Jars at their setting out, arrive within sew Months at a Pitch of Benevolence and Affection, of which the most perfect Friendship is but a faint Resemblance. As in the

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unfortunate Marriage, the most minute and indifferent Things are Objects of the sharpest Resentment; so in an happy one, they are Occasions of the most exquisite Satisfication. For what does not oblige in one we love? What does not offend in one we distine? For these Reasons I take it for a Rule, That in Marriage, the chief Business is to acquire a Prepossession in Favour of each other. They should consider one another's Words and Actions with a secret Indulgence: There should be always an inward Fondness pleading for each other, such as may add new Beauties to every Thing that is excellent, give Charms to what is indifferent, and cover every Thing that is defective. For want of this kind Propensity and Bias of Mind, the married Pair often take Things ill of each other, which no one else would take

Notice of in either of them wird war and to delicition BUT the most unbappy Circumstance of all is, where each Party is always laying up Fuel for Diffention, and gathering together a Magazine of Provocations to exafperate each other with when they are out of Humour. These People in common Discourse make no Scrupte to let those who are by, know they are quarrelling with one another, and think they are discreet enough, if they conceal from the Company the Matters which they are binting at. About a Week are, I was entertained for a whole Dinner with a mysterious Conversation of this Nature; out of which I could karn no more, than that the Husband and Wife were angry at one another. We had no fooner fat down, but fays the. Gentleman of the House, in order to raise Discourse, I thought. Margarita fung extremely well last Night. Upon this, fays. the Lady, looking as pale as Ashes, I suppose she had Cherry coloured Ribands on. No, answered the Husband with a Itush in his Face, but the had laced Shoes. I look upon it, that a Stander-by on Juch Occasions has as much Reason to be out of Countenance as either of the Combatants. To turn off my Confusion, and seem regardless of what had passed, I desired the Servant who attended to give me the Vinegar, which unluckily created a new Dialogue of Hints; for as far as I could gather by the Subsequent Discourse, they had dissented the Day before about the Preference of Elder to Wine-Vinegar. In the Midst of their Discourse, there appeared a Dish of Chickens and Asparagus, when the Husband seemed disposed to lay aside all Disputes; and looking

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upon ber with a great deal of good Nature, said, Prajemy Dear, will you help my Friend to a Wing of the Food ballies next you, for I think it looks extremely well. The Lady, instead of answering him, addressing berself to me, Proj. Sir, said she, do you in Survey reckon the white or the black-legged Forols the best? I found the Husband changed Colour at the Question; and before I could answer, and me, Whether was did not call Hops Broom in our Country? I quickly found, they did not ask Questions so much out of Curiosity as Anger: For which Reason I thought si to keep my Opinion to myself, and, as an bouest Man ought, (when he sees two Friends in Warmth with each other) I took the first Opportunity I could to leave them by themselves.

YOU see, Sir, I have laid before you only small Incidents, which are seemingly frivolous; but take it from a Man wery well experienced in this State, they are principally Ewils of this Nature which make Marriages unhapped to the same Time, that I may do Justice to this excellent Institution. I must own to you, there are unspeakable Plasures which are as little regarded in the Computation of the Advantages of Marriage, as the others are in the usual

Survey that is made of its Misfortunes

LOVEMORE and his Wife live together in the happy Poffession of each other's Hearts, and by that Mean have no indifferent Moments, but their whole Life is one continued Scene of Delight. Their Paffion for each other communicates a certain Satisfaction, like that which the themselves are in, to all that approach them. When he onters the Place where he is, you fee a Pleasure which hi cannot conceal, nor be or any one elfe describe. In fo confummate an Affection, the very Presence of the Person beloved, bas the Effect of the most agreeable Conversation. Whether they have Matter to talk of or not, they enjoy the Pleasures of Society, and at the same Time the Freedom of Solitude. Their ordinary Life is to be preferred to the happieft Moments of other Lowers. In a Word, they have each of them great Merit, live in the Esteem of all who know them, and feem but to comply with the Opinions of their Friends, in the just Value they have for each other. Nuclinears, In sec. Martin ri-

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- Ni wis boni In ipfa ineffet forma, bee formam extinguerent.

Nº 151. Tuefday, March 28. 1710.

From my own Apartment, March 27.

WHEN Artists would expose their Diamonds to an Advantage, they usually fet them to Show in little Cases of black Velvet. By this Means the lewels appear in their true and genuine Luftre, while there is no Colour that can infect their Brightness, or give a false Cast to the Water. When I was at the Opera the other Night, the Affembly of Ladies in Mourning made me confider them in the same Kind of View. A Dress wherein there is so little Variety, shews the Face in all its natural Charms, and makes one differ from another only as it is more or less beautiful. Painters are ever careful of offending against a Rule which is fo effential in all just Representations. The chief Figure must have the strongest Point of Light, and not be injured by any gay Colourings that may draw away the Attention to any less considerable Part of the Picture. The present Fashion obliges every Body to be dres'd with Propriety, and makes the Ladies Faces the principal Objects of Sight. Every beautiful Person shines out in all the Excellence with which Nature has adorned her: Gawdy Ribands and glaring Colours being now out of Use, the Sex has no Opportunity given them to disfigure themselves, which they seldom fail to do whenever it lies in their Power. When a Woman comes to her Glass, the does not employ her Time in making herself look more advantageously what the really is, but endeavours to be as much another Creature as she possibly can. Whether this happens because they stay so long, and attend their Work to diligently, that they forget the Faces and Persons which they first fat down with, or whatever it is, they seldom rise from the Toilet the same Women HA

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they appeared when they ban to drefs. What lewel can the charming Cherry place in her Ears, that can please her Beholders so much as her Eyes? the Cluffer of Diamonds upon the Breast can add no Beauty to the fair Cheft of Ivory which supports it. It may indeed tempt a Man to steal a Woman, but never to love her. Let Thalefiris change herfelf into a motly, party colour. ed Animal: The Pearl Necklace, the flowered Stor macher, the artificial Nofegay, and shaded Furbelow, may be of use to attract the Eye of the Beholder, and turn it from the Imperfections of her Features and Shape. But if Ladies will take my Word for it, (and as they dress to please Men, they ought to consult our Fancy in than their own in this Particular) I can affure them. there is nothing touches our Imagination to much as a beautiful Woman in a plain Dress. There might be more agreeable Ornaments found in our own Manufacture, than any that rife out of the Looms of Perfia.

THIS, I know, is a very harsh Doctrine to Woman-kind, who are carried away with every Thing that is shewy, and with what delights the Eye, more than any other Species of living Creatures whatfoever. Were the Minds of the Sex laid open, we should find the chief Idea in one to be a Tippet, in another a Muff, in a third a Fan, and in a fourth a Fardingal. The Memory of an old vifiting Lady is fo filled up with Gloves, Silks and Ribbands, that I can look upon it as nothing elfe but a Toy-shop. A Matron of my Acquaintance complaining of her Daughter's Vanity, was observing that the had all of a fudden held up her Head higher than ordi nary, band taking an Air that shewed a fecret Satisfaction in herfelf, mixed with a Scorn of othersed I did not know, fays my Friend, what to make of the Carriage of this fantastical Girl till I was informed by her elder Sister, that she had a Pair of striped Garters on. This odd Turn of Mind often makes the Sex unhappy, and disposes them to be struck with every Thing that makes a Shew, however trifling and superficial.

MANY a Lady has fetched a Sigh at the Tofs of a Wig, and been ruined by the Tapping of a Snuff box. It is impossible to describe all the Execution that was done by the Shoulder-knot while that Fashion prevailed, or to recken

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recken uplall the Virgins that have fallen a Sacrifice to a Pair of fringed Gloves. A fincere Heart has not made Half formany Conquells as an open Wailcoat ; and I should be glad to fee an able Head make so good a Figure in a Woman's Company as a Pair of red Heels. A. Grecian Heroy when he was afked whether he could play upon the Lute, thought he had made a very good Reply, when he answered, No; but I can make a great City of a little one. Notwithstanding his boasted Wifdom, I appeal to the Heart of any Toast in Town, when ther she would not think the Lutenist preferable to the Statesman. I do not speak this out of any Aversion that I have to the Sex: On the contrary, I have always had a Tenderness for them; but I must confess it troubles me very much, to fee the Generality of them place their Affections on improper Objects, and give up all the Plea-

fures of Life for Gogaws and Trifles. Anthon with the services

Mrs. Margery Bickerftaff, my great Aunt, had a thousand Pounds to her Portion, which our Family was defirous of keeping among themselves, and therefore used all possible Means to turn off her Thoughts from Marriage. The Method they took, was, in any Time of Danger, to throw a new Gown or Petticoat in her Way. When the was about twenty-five Years of Age, the fell in Love with a Man of an agreeable Temper. and equal Fortune, and would certainly have married him, had not my Grandfather, Sir Jacob, dreffed her up in a Suit of flowered Satting upon which the fet fo immoderate a Value upon herfelf, that the Lover was contemned and discarded. In the fortieth Year of her Age, she was again smitten, but very luckily transferred her Passion to a Tippet, which was presented to her by another Relation who was in the Plot. This, with a white Sarfener Hood, kept her fafe in the Family till fifty. About Sixty, which generally produces a kind of latter Spring in amorous Conflitutions, my Aunt Margery had again a Colt's Tooth in her Head, and would certainly have eloped from the Manfion-house, had not her Brother Simon, who was a wife Man, and a Scholar, advised to dress her in Cherry-coloured Ribands, which was the only expedient that could have been found out by the Wir of Man to preserve the thou-H 5 fand

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fand Pounds in our Family, Part of which I erjoy at this Time.

THIS Discourse puts me in Mind of an Humonian mentioned by Horace, called Eutrapelus, who, when he designed to do a Man a Mischief, made him a Present of a gay Suit; and brings to my Memory another Passign of the same Author, when he describes the most ommental Dress that a Woman can appear in with two Words, Simplex Mundities, which I have quoted for the Benefit of my Female Readers.

ANSEMMENT MENT

Dii, quibus imperium of animarum, umbræque filentes, Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte filentia late, Sit mibi fas audita loqui, fit numine vestro Pandere nes alta terra & caligine mersas. Ving.

Nº 152. Thursday, March 30. 1710.

From my own Apartment, March 29.

A Man who confines his Speculations to the Time prefent, has but a very narrow Province to employ his Thoughts in. For this Reason, Pensons of the dious and contemplative Natures often entertain themselves with the History of past Ages, or raise Scheme and Conjectures upon Futurity. For my own Part, I love to range through that Half of Eternity, which is still to come, rather than look on that which is already run out; because I know I have a real Share and Interest in the one, whereas all that was transacted in the other, can be only Matter of Curiosity to me.

UPON this Account, I have been always very much delighted with meditating on the Soul's Immortality, and in reading the feveral Notions which the wifelt of Men, both ancient and modern, have entertained on that Subject. What the Opinions of the greatest Philosophen have been, I have feveral times hinted at, and shall give an Account of them from Time to Time as Occ.

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fion requires. It may likewise be worth while to consider, what Men of the most exalted Genius, and elevated Imagination, have thought of this Matter. Among these, Homer stands up as a Prodigy of Mankind, that looks down upon the rest of human Creatures as a Species beneath him. Since he is the most ancient Heathen Author, we may guess from his Relation, what were the common Opinions in his Time concerning the State of the Soul after Death.

ULYSSES, he tells us, made a Voyage to the Regions of the Dead, in order to confult Tirefias how he should return to his own Country, and recommend himfelf to the Favour of the Gods. The Poet scarce introduces a single Person, who doth not suggest some useful Precept to his Reader, and designs his Description of

the Dead for the Amendment of the Living.

ULYSSES, after having made a very plenteous Sa. crifice, fat him down by the Pool of Holy Blood which attracted a prodigious Affembly of Ghots of all Ages and Conditions, that is Oblation. The first he feasted upon the Steams of his Oblation, who, to shew the Ages and Conditions, that hovered about the Hero, and knew was the Shade of Elpenor, who, to shew the Activity of a Spirit above that of Body, is represented as arrived there long before Ulyffes, notwithstanding the Winds and Seas had contributed all their Force to haften This Elpenor, to inspire the Reahis Voyage thither. der with a Detestation of Drunkenness, and at the same Time with a religious Care of doing proper Honours to the Dead, describes himself as having broken his Neck in a Debauch of Wine; and begs Ulyffes, that for the Repose of his Soul, he would build a Monument over him, and perform Funeral Rites to his Memory. Eluffes. with great Sorrow of Heart, promises to fulfil his Request, and is immediately diverted to an Object much more moving than the former. The Ghoft of his own Mother Anticlea, whom he still thought living, appears to him among the Multitude of Shades that furrounded him, and fits down at a small Distance from him by the lake of Blood, without speaking to him, or knowing who he was. Ulyffes was exceedingly troubled at the Sight, and could not forbear weeping as he looked upon her: But being all along fet forth as a Pattern of confummate

fummate Wisdom, he makes his Affection give Way to Prudence; and therefore, upon his seeing Tirestas, does not reveal himself to his Mother, till he had consulted that great Prophet, who was the Occasion of this his Descent into the Empire of the Dead. Tirestas having cautioned him to keep himself, and his Companions free from the Guilt of Sacrilege, and to pay his Devotions to all the Gods, promises him a safe Return to his Kingdom and Family, and a happy old Age in the Enjoyment of them.

THE Poet having thus, with great Art kept the Curiosity of his Reader in Suspence, represents his wife Man, after the Dispatch of his Business with Tirefias, as yielding himself up to the Calls of natural Affection, and making himself known to his Mother. Her Eyes are no sooner opened, but she cries out in Tears, Oh my Son! and enquires into the Occasions that brought him thither,

and the Fortune that attended him.

What the Sickness was that had sent her into those Regions, and the Condition in which she had lest his Father, his Son, and more particularly his Wise. She tells him, they were all three inconsolable for his Absence; and as for myself, says she, that was the Sickness of which I died. My Impatience for your Return, my Anxiety for your Welfare, and my Fondness for my dear Ulysses, were the only Distempers that preyed upon my Life, and separated my Soul from my Body. Ulysses was melted with these Expressions of Tenderness, and thrice endeavoured to catch the Apparition in his Arms, that he might hold his Mather to his Bosom, and weep over her.

THIS gives the Poet occasion to describe the Notion the Heathens at that Time had of an unbodied Soul, in the Excuse which the Mother makes for seeming we withdraw herself from her Son's Embraces. The Soul, says she, is composed neither of Bones, Fless nor Sinews, but leaves behind her all those Incumbrances of Mortality to be consumed on the Funeral Pile. As soon as she has thus cast her Burden, she makes her Escape, and sites

away from it like a Dream.

WHEN this melancholy Conversation is at an End, the Poet draws up to View as charming a Vision as could

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enter into Man's Imagination. He describes the next who appear'd to Uliffes, to have been the Shades of the finest Women that had ever lived upon the Earth, and who had either been the Daughters of Kings, the Mifireffes of Gods, or Mothers of Heroes; fuch as Antiope; Akmena, Leda, Ariadne, Iphimedia, Eriphyle, and feveral others, of whom he gives a Catalogue, with a hort History of their Adventures. The beautiful Affembly of Apparitions were all gathered together about the Blood : Each of them, fays Uliffes, fas a gentle Satire upon Female Vanity) giving me an Account of bet Birth and Family. This Scene of extraordinary Women feems to have been defigned by the Poet as a Lecture of Morality to the whole Sex, and to put them in Mind of what they must expect, notwithstanding the greatest Perfections, and highest Honours, they can arrive at.

THE Circle of Beauties at length disappear'd, and was succeeded by the Shades of several Grecian Heroes who had been engaged with Uliffes in the Siege of Troj. The first that approach'd was Agamemnon, the Generaliffimo of that great Expedition, who at the Appearance of his old Friend wept very bitterly, and without faying any Thing to him, endeavoured to grafp him by the Hand. Ulyffes, who was much moved at the Sight. poured out a Flood of Tears, and ask'd him the Occafion of his Death, which Agamemnon related to him in all its tragical Circumstances; how he was murder'd at a Banquet by the Contrivance of his own Wife, in Confederacy with her Adulterer: From whence he takes Occasion to reproach the whole Sex, after a Manner which would be inexcufable in a Man who had nor been fo great a Sufferer by them. My Wife, fays he, bas difgraced all the Women that shall ever be born into the World, even those who hereafter shall be innocent : Take Care how you grow too fond of your Wife! Never tell her all you know. If you reveal some Things to her, be sure you keep others concealed from her. You, indeed, have nothing to fear from your Penelope, she will not use you as my Wife has treated me; however, take Care bow you trust a Woman. The Poet, in this and other Instances, according to the System of many Heathen as well as Christian Philosophers, shows, how Anger, Revenge,

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and other Habits which the Soul had contracted in the Body, subsit, and grow in it under its State of Se.

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I am extremely pleased with the Companions which the Poet in the next Description assigns to Achilles, Achilles (fays the Hero) came up to me with Patroche and Antilochus. By which we may fee that it was He mer's Opinion, and probably that of the Age he lived in, that the Friendships which are made among the Living, will likewife continue among the Dead. Adviller enquires after the Welfare of his Son, and of his Father with a Fierceness of the same Character that Homer has every where expressed in the Actions of his Life. The Paffage relating to his Son, is fo extremely beautiful, that I must not omit it. Uliffes, after having described him as wife in Council, and active in War, and mentioned the Foes whom he had flain in Battle, adds an Observation that he himself had made of his Behaviour whilf he lay in the wooden Horse. Most of the Generals, fays he, that were with us, either wept or trembled: As for your Son, I never faw bim wipe a Tear from bis Checks, or change bis Countenance. On the contrary, be ewould often lay bis Hand upon bis Seword, or graft bis Spear, as impatient to employ them egainft the Trojans. He then informs his Father of the great Honour and Rewards which he had purchased before Troy, and of his Return from it without a Wound. The Shade of Achilles, fays the Poet, was so pleased with the Account he received of his Son, that he enquired no further, but stalked away with more than ordinary Majesty over the green Meadow that lay before them.

THIS last Circumstance of a deceased Father's Rejoicing in the Behaviour of his Son, is very finely contrived by Homer, as an Incentive to Virtue, and made

use of by none that I know besides himself.

THE Description of Ajax, which follows, and his Refusing to speak to Ulysses, who had won the Armour of Achilles from him, and by that Means occasioned his Death, is admired by every one that reads it. When Ulysses relates the Sullenness of his Deportment, and confiders the Greatness of the Hero, he expresses himself with generous and noble Sentiments. Oh! that I had never

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never gained a Prize which coft the Life of fo brave a Man as Ajax! who for the Beauty of his Perfon; and Greatness of bis Actions, was inferior to none but the diwine Achilles. The fame noble Condescention, which never dwells but in truly great Minds, and fuch as Homer would represent that of Uloffes to have been, discovers itself likewise in the Speech which he made to the Ghoft of Ajax on that Occasion. Ob Ajax! (fays he) Will you keep your Refentments even after Death? What Destructions bath this fatal Armour brought upon the Greeks, by robbing them of you, who were their Bulwark and Defence? Achilles is not more bitterly lamented among us than you. Impute not then your Death to any one but Jupiter, who out of his Anger to the Greeks, took you away from among them: Let me intreat you to approach me; refrain the Fierceness of your Wrath, and the Greatness of your Soul, and bear subat I bave to fay to soul Ajax, without making a Reply, turned his Back upon him, and retired into a Crowd of Ghollserous to come!

those impious Wretches who day in Tortures for the Crimes they had committed upon the Earth, whom he describes under all the Varieties of Pain, as so many Marks of divine Vengeance, to deter others from sollowing their Example. He then tells us, that notwithstanding he had a great Curiosity to see the Heroes that lived in the Ages before him, the Ghosts began to gather about him in such prodigious Multitudes, and with such a Consisson of Voices, that his Heart trembled as he saw himself amids so great a Scene of Horrors. He adds, That he was assaid less some hideous Spectre should appear to him, that might terrify him to Distraction and therefore withdrew in Time:

I question not but my Reader will be pleased with this Description of a suture State, represented by such a noble and fruitful Imagination, that had nothing to direct it besides the Light of Nature, and the Opinions of a dark and ignorant Age.

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No 1931) Les A Thursday, April min 709 1 1 to hall

From my own Apartment, March 31.

If AVE heard of a very valuable Picture, wherein all the Painters of the Age in which it was drawn, are represented sitting together in a Circle, and joining in a Concert of Musick. Each of them plays upon such a particular Instrument as is the most suitable to his Character, and expresses that Style and Manner of Painting which is peculiar to him. The famous Cupola-Painter of those Times, to shew the Grandour and Boldness of his Figures, hath a Horn in his Month which he seems to wind with great Strength and Force. On the contrary, an eminent Artist, who wrought up his Pictures with the greatest Accuracy, and gave them all those delicate Touches which are apt to please the nices Eye, is represented as tuning a Theorbo. The same Kind of Humour runs through the whole Piece.

I have often, from this Hint, imagined to mylell, that different Talents in Discourse might be shadowed out after the same Manner by different Kinds of Musick; and that the several conversable Parts of Mankind in this great City, might be cast into proper Characters and Divisions, as they resemble several Instruments that are in Use among the Masters of Harmony. Of these therefore in their Order, and first of the Drume and add live resemble several to the live of the Drume and add live resemble several to the live of the Drume and add live resemble several to the live of the Drume and the live of the live o

YOUR Drums are the Blusterers in Conversation, that with a loud Laugh, unnatural Mirch, and a Torrent of Noise, domineer in publick Assemblies, overbear Men of Sense, stun their Companions, and fill the Place they are in with a rattling Sound, that hath seldom any Wit, Humour, or good Breeding in it. The Drum notwithstanding, by this boisterous Vivacity, is

very proper to impose upon the Ignorant; and in Conversation with Ladies, who are not of the finest Talle; often passes for a Man of Mirth and Wit, and for wonderful pleasant Company. I need not observe, that the Emptiness of the Drum very much contributes to its Noise, and the descriptions of the Drum very much contributes to its

THE Lute is a Character directly opposite to the Drum, that sounds very finely by itself, or in a very small Concert. Its Notes are exquisitely sweet, and very low, easily drowned in a Multitude of Instruments, and even lost among a few, unless you give a particular Attention to it. A Lute is seldom heard in a Company of more than five, whereas a Drum will shew itself to Advantage in an Assembly of five hundred. The Luttanists therefore are Men of a fine Genius, uncommon Resection, great Assability, and esteemed chiefly by Persons of good Taste, who are the only proper Judges of so delightful and soft a Melody.

THE Trumpet is an Inflrument that has in it no Compais of Mulick, or Variety of Sound, but is not withstanding very agreeable, so long as it keeps within its Pitch. It has not above four or five Notes, which are however very pleafing, and capable of exquisite Turns and Modulations. The Gentlemen who fall under this Denomination, are your Men of the most fashionable Education, and refined Breeding, who have learned a certain Smoothness of Discourse, and Sprightlines of Air, from the polite Company they have kept; but at the same Time have shallow Parts, weak Judgments, and a fhort Reach of Understanding . A Play House, a Drawing-Room, a Ball, a Visiting Day sor a Ring at Hide Park, are the few Notes they are Mal fters of which they touch upon in all Convertations The Trumpet however is a necessary Instrument about a Court, and a proper Enlivener of a Concert, though of no great Harmony by itself-afround or our broken

WIOLING are the lively, forward, importunate Wits, that distinguish themselves by the Flourishes of Imagination, Sharpness of Repartee, Glances of Satile, and bear away the upper Part in every Concert. Teannot however but observe, That when a Man is not disposed

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to hear Musick, there is not a more disagreeable Sound in Harmony than that of a Violin.

THERE is another musical Instrument, which is more frequent in this Nation than any other; I mean your Bass Viol, which grumbles in the Bottom of the Concert, and with a surly masculine Sound strengthens the Harmony, and tempers the Sweetness of the several Instruments that play along with it. The Bass-Viol is an Instrument of a quite different Nature to the Trumpet and may signify Men of rough Sense, and unpolithed Parts, who do not love to hear themselves talk, but sometimes break out with an agreeable Bluntness, unexpected Wit, and surly Pleasantries, to the no small Diversion of their Friends and Companions. In them, I look upon every sensible true born Briton to be naturally a Bass-Viol.

AS for your rural Wits, who talk with great Eloquence and Alacrity, of Foxes, Hounds, Hories, Quickfet-Hedges, and Six-Bar Gates, double Ditches, and broken Necks, I am in Doubt, whether I should give them a Place in the conversable World. However, if they will content themselves with being raised to the Dignity of Hunting Horns, I shall define for the future, that they may be known by that Name

I must not here omit the Bag pipe Species, that will entertain you from Morning to Night with the Repetition of a sew Notes, which are played over and over, with the perpetual Humming of a Drone running underneath them. These are your dall, heavy, tedious Story-Tellers, the Load and Burthen of Conversations, that set up for Men of Importance, by knowing seem History, and giving an Account of Transactions, that whether they ever passed in the World or not, doth not signify an Half-penny to its Instruction, or its Welfare. Some have observed, That the Northern Parts of this Island are more particularly fruitful in Bag pipes.

THERE are so very sew Persons who are Masters in every Kind of Conversation, and can talk on all Subjects, that I don't know whether we should make a distinct Species of them: Nevertheless, that my Scheme may not be desective, for the Sake of those sew who

are endowed with such extraordinary Talents, I shall allow them to be Harpficords, a kind of Musick which every one knows is a Concert by itself.

AS for your Paffing Bells, who look upon Mitth as criminal, and talk of nothing but what is melancholy in itelf, and mortifying to Human Nature, I thall not mention them; shows from I ambinulolad viv lie to ee

I shall likewise pass over in Silence all the Rabble of Mankind, that crowd our Streets, Coffee-houses, Featts and publick Tables. I cannot call their Discourse Conversation, but rather something that is practised in Imitation of it. For which Reason, if I would describe them by any Musical Instrument, it should be by those modern Inventions of the Bladder and String, Tongs

and Key, Marrow Bone and Cleaver and Aller and Marrow

MY Reader will doubtless observe. That I have only touched here upon Male Instruments, having reserved my Female Concert to another Occasion. If he has a Mind to know where these several Characters are to be met with, I could direct him to a whole Club of Drums; not to mention another of Rap pipes, which I have be-. fore given some Account of in my Description of our nightly Meetings in Sheer-Lane. The Lutes may often be met with in Couples upon the Banks of a Crystal Stream, or in the Retreats of shady Woods, and flowry Meadows; which for different Reasons are likewise the great Refort of your Hunting-Horns. Bals-Viols are frequently to be found over a Glass of stale Beer, and a Pipe of Tobacco; whereas those who set up for Violins, seldom fail to make their Appearance at Will's once every Evening. You may meet with a Trumpet any where on the other Side of Charing-Cross.

THAT we may draw fomething for our Advantage in Life out of the foregoing Discourse, I must entreat my Reader to make a narrow Search into his Life and Conversation, and upon his leaving any Company, to examine himself seriously, whether he has behaved himself in it like a Drum or a Trumpet, a Violin or a Bass-Viol; and accordingly endeavour to mend his Mufick for the future. For my own Part, I must confess, I was a Drum for many Years; nay, and a very noify one, till having polish'd myself a little in good Com-

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pany, I threw as much of the Trumpet into my Conversation, as was possible for a Man of an in Temper, by which Mixture of different Muficke of los upon myfelf, during the Course of many Years to have refembled a Tabor and Piper I have fince very misendeavoured at the Sweetness of the Linter but in fpite of all my Refolutions, I must confess with cree Confusion, that I find myself daily degenerating into a Bag-pipe.; whether it be the Effect of my Old Age of of the Company I keep, I know not. All that I can do, is to keep a Watch over my Conversation, and in filence the Drone as foon as I find it begin to hum in my Discourse, being determined rather to hear the No of others, than to play out of Time, and increach in on their Parts in the Concert by the Noise of to tire MY Reader will doubtleis objervetnemurfful as emol

I shall conclude this Paper with a Letter which I received last Night from a Friend of mine, who knows very well my Notions upon this Subject, and invites me to pass the Evening at his House, with a select Company of Friends, in the following Words:

sight, districts in Soor-Lane. The Luites may often be not with in Counies upon the Bank, askly as Il as Counies.

Intend to have a Concert at my House this Evening, having by great Chance got a Harpscord, which I am sure will entertain you very agreeably. There will be likewise two Eutes and a Trumpet: Let me beg you to put yourself in Tune, and believe me

the control other Side of Couring Creft,

murbauH calodain; draw formerling for our Advancage of the cale of the foregoing Discounte, I analyerate to the cale of the calonal discounters of the calonal discounters and calonal discounters and calonal discounters are has behaved himber as his a Drum or a Treasport a visite or a History of the first accordingly endeavour to used his Methols of the first accordingly endeavour to used his Methols of the first accordingly endeavour to used his Methols of the first accordingly own Parc I must coafed. I

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No.154. Tuelday, April 4. 1716. Small a drot

rion, are not conty introduced with creat At after the From Mr. From the four of the From English of the From t

We have already examined Homer's Description of a Future State, and the Condition in which he hath placed the Souls of the Deceased. I shall in this Paper make some Observations on the Account which Virgil hath given us of the same Subject, who, besides a Greatness of Genius, had all the Lights of Philosophy and Human Learning to affist and guide him in his Discoveries.

ENEAS is represented as descending into the Empire of Death, with a Prophetels by his Side, who instructs him in the Secrets of those lower Regions.

UPON the Confines of the Dead, and before the very Gates of this infernal World, Virgil describes feveral Inhabitants, whose Natures are wonderfully suited to the Situation of the Place, as being either the Occas fions or Refemblances of Death. Of the first Kind are the Shadows of Sickness, Old Age, Fear, Famine and Poverty; (Apparitions very terrible to behold) with fel veral others, as Toil, War, Contention and Discord, which contribute all of them to people this common Receptacle of human Souls. As this was likewife a very proper Residence for every Thing that resembles Death, the Poet tells us. That Sleep, whom he reprefents as a near Relation to Death, has likewife his Habitation in these Quarters, and describes in them a huge gloomy Elm-Tree, which feems a very proper Ornament for the Place, and is possessed by an innumerable Swarm of Dreams, that hang in Clusters under every Leaf of it. He then gives us a Lift of imaginary Perions, who very naturally lie within the Shadow of the Dream-Tree, as being of the fame kind of Make in themselves, and the Materials, or (to use Shakespears Phrase)

Phrase) the Stuff of which Dreams are made. Such are the Shades of the Giant with an hundred Hand, and of his Brother with three Bodies; of the double shaped Centaur and Scylla; the Gorgon with snaky Hair; the Harpy with a Woman's Face and Lion's Talons; the seven-headed Hydra; and the Chimara, which breaks forth a Flame, and is a Compound of three Animals. These several mix'd Natures, the Creatures of Imagination, are not only introduced with great Art after the Dreams; but as they are planted at the very Entrance, and within the very Gates of those Regions, do protectly denote the wild Deliriums and Extravagances of Fancy, which the Soul usually falls into when she is just

upon the Verge of Death.

THUS far Aneas travels in an Allegory. The rest of the Description is drawn with great Exactness, according to the Religion of the Heathens, and the Opinions of the Platonick Philosophy. I shall not mouble my Reader with a common dull Story, that gives an Account why the Heathens first of all supposed 2 Ferryman in Hell, and his Name to be Charon; but must not pass over in Silence the Point of Doctrine which Virgil hath very much infitted upon in this Book, That the Souls of those who are unburied, are not permitted to go over into their respective Places of Reft, till they have wandered a hundred Years upon the Banks of Styx. This was probably an Invention of the Heathen Priesthood, to make the People extremely careful of performing proper Rites and Ceremonies to the Memory of the Dead. I shall not however, with the infamous Scribblers of the Age, take an Occasion from fuch a Circumstance, to run into Declamation against Priestcraft, but rather look upon it even in this Light as a Religious Artifice, to raile in the Minds of Men an Esteem for the Memory of their Forefathers and a Defire to recommend themselves to that of Poflerity; as also to excite in them an Ambition of imtating the Virtues of the Deceased, and to keep alive in their Thoughts the Sense of the Soul's Immortality. In a Word, we may fay in Defence of the fevere Opinions relating to the Shades of unburied Persons, what hath been faid by fome of our Divines in regard to the rigid [Sent

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rigid Doctrines concerning the Souls of fuch who die without being initiated into our Religion, That suppofing they should be erroneous, they can do no Hurt to the Dead, and will have a good Effect upon the Living, in making them cautious of neglecting such ne-

ceffary Solemnities.

CHARON is no fooner appealed, and the Tripleheaded Dog laid afleep, but Eneas makes his Entrance into the Dominions of Pluto. There are three Kinds of Persons described, as being situated on the Borders; and I can give no Reason for their being stationed there in fo particular a Manner, but because none of them feem to have had a proper Right to a Place among the Dead, as not having run out the whole Thread of their Days, and finished the Term of Life that had been allotted them upon Earth. The first of these are the Souls of Infants, who are snatched away by untimely Ends: The fecond are of those who are put to Death wrongfully, and by an unjust Sentence; and the third, of those who grew weary of their Lives. and laid violent Hands upon themselves. As for the second of these, Virgil adds with great Beauty, That Minos, the Judge of the Dead, is employed in giving them a Rehearing, and affigning them their feveral Quarters fuitable to the Parts they acted in Life. The Poet, after having mentioned the Souls of those unhappy Men who destroyed themselves, breaks out into a fine Exclamation; O! bow gladly, fays he, would they now endure Life with all its Miferies! But the Destinies forbid their Return to Earth, and the Waters of Styx furround them with nine Streams that are unpaffable. It is very remarkable, that Virgil, notwithstanding Selfmurder was so frequent among the Heathens, and had been practifed by some of the greatest Men in the very Age before him, hath here represented it as so beinous a Crime. But in this Particular he was guided by the Doctrines of his great Master Plato, who says on this Subject, That a Man is placed in his Station of Life, like a Soldier in his proper Post, which he is not to quit whatever may happen, until he is called off by his Commander who planted him in it, and philabellab life THERE

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STOPPERE is another Point in the Platonick Phila forthy, which Virgil has made the Ground work of the greated Part in the Piece we are now examining he ving with wonderful Are and Beauty materialize (if may fo call it) a Scheme of abstracted Notions, and cloathed the most nice refined Conceptions of Philosophy in fensible Images, and Poetical Representations The Platonit tells us, That the Soul, during her Rel dence in the Body, contracts many virtuous and vicio Habits, to as to become a beneficent, mild, charlable, or an angry, malicious, revengeful Being a A Sublance inflamed with Luft, Avarice and Pride, or on the contrary, brightened with pure, generous and humble Dif positions: That these and the like Habits of Virge and Vice growing into the very Effence of the Soul furvive and gather Strength in her after her Diffoldtion That the Torments of a vicious Soul in a future State arise principally from those importunate Palions which are not capable of being gratified without a Body; and that on the contrary, the Happiness of virtuous Minds very much confifts in their being employed in fublime Speculations, innocent Diversions, fociable Affection, and all the Ecstafies of Passion and Rapture which are agreeable to reasonable Natures, and of which they gained a Relish in this Life. 138 (2011) 2011 1 2017 of sides of

UPON this Foundation the Poet raifes that beautiful Description of the secret Haunts and Walks, which

he tells us are inhabited by deceased Lovers.

Plains, that are called the Fields of Melancholy. In these there grows a Forest of Myrtle, divided into many shady Retirements and covered Walks, and inhabited by the Souls of those who pined away with Love. The Passion, says he, continues with them after Death. He then gives a List of this languishing Tribe, in which his own Dido makes the principal Figure, and is described as living in this soft Romantick Scene, with the Shade of her first Husband Sichaeus.

THE Poet in the next Place mentions another Plain that was peopled with the Ghosts of Warriors, as still delighting in each other's Company, and pleased with the Exercise of Arms. He there represents the

Grecian Generals and common Soldiers who perished in the Siege of Troy, as drawn up in Squadrons, and terrified at the Approach of Æneas, which renewed in them those Impressions of Fear they had before received. in Battle with the Trojans. He afterwards likewise, upon the fame Notions, gives a View of the Trojan Heroes who lived in former Ages, amidst a visionary Scene of Chariots and Arms, flowery Meadows, shining Spears, and generous Steeds, which he tells us were their Pleasures upon Earth, and now make up their Happiness in Elyfium. For the same Reason also, he mentions others as finging Pæans, and Songs of Triumph, amidst a beautiful Grove of Laurel. The Chief of the Concert was the Poet Museus, who stood inclosed with a Circle of Admirers, and rose by the Head and Shoulders above the Throng of Shades that furrounded him. The Habitations of unhappy Spirits, to shew the Duration of their Torments, and the desperate Condition they are in, are represented as guarded by a Fury, moated round with a Lake of Fire, strengthened with Towers of Iron, encompassed with a triple Wall, and fortified with Pillars of Adamant, which all the Gods together are not able to heave from their Foundations. The Noise of Stripes, the Clank of Chains, and the Groans of the Tortur'd, strike the pious *Eneas* with a kind of Horror. The Poet afterwards divides the Criminals into two Classes: The first and blackest Catalogue consists of such as were guilty of Outrages against the Gods; and the next, of such who were convicted of Injustice between Man and Man: The greatest Number of whom, fays the Poet, are those who followed the Dictates of Avarice.

IT was an Opinion of the Platonists, That the Souls of Men having contracted in the Body great Stains and Pellutions of Vice and Ignorance, there were several Purgations and Cleansings necessary to be passed through both here and hereaster, in order to refine and purify

them.

VIRGIL, to give this Thought likewise a Cloathing of Poetry, describes some Spirits as bleaching in the Winds, others as cleansing under great Falls of Wa-Vol. III.

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ters, and others as purging in Fire, to recover the pri

mitive Beauty and Purity of their Natures.

IT was likewise an Opinion of the same Sect of Philosophers, That the Souls of all Men exist in a separate State, long before their Union with their Bodies; and that, upon their Immersion into Flesh, they forget every thing which passed in the State of Pre-existence; so that what we here call Knowledge, is nothing else but Memory, or the Recovery of those Things which we knew before.

IN Pursuance of this Scheme, Virgil gives us a View of several Souls, who, to prepare themselves for living upon Earth, stock about the Banks of the River Leibs, and swill themselves with the Waters of Oblivion.

THE same Scheme gives him an Opportunity of making a noble Compliment to his Countrymen, where Anchises is represented taking a Survey of the long Train of Heroes that are to descend from him, and giving his Son Eneas an Account of all the Glorie of his Race.

I need not mention the Revolution of the Platonick Year, which is but just touched upon in this Book; and as I have consulted no Author's Thoughts in this Explication, shall be very well pleased, if it can make the noblest Piece of the most accomplished Poet more agreable to my Female Readers, when they think sit to look into Dryden's Translation of it.

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Nº 155.

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Thursday, April 6: 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 5.

THERE lived fome Years fince, within my Neighbourhood, a very grave Person, an Upl holsterer, who feemed a Man of more than ordinary Application to Bufiness. He was a very early Rifer, and was often abroad two or three Hours before any of his Neighbours. He had a particular Carefulness in the Knitting of his Brows, and a Kind of Impatience in all his Motions, that plainly discovered he was always intent on Matters of Importance. Upon my Inquiry into his Life and Conversation, I found him to be the greatest Newsmonger in our Quarter; that he rose before Day to read the Post-Man; and that he would take two or three Turns to the other End of the Town before his Neighbours were up, to fee if there were any Dutch Mails come in. He had a Wife and feveral Children; but was much more inquifitive to know what passed in Poland than in his own Family, and was in greater Pain and Anxiety of Mind for King Augustus's Welfare than that of his nearest Relations. He looked extremely thin in a Dearth of News, and never enjoyed himself in a westerly Wind. This indefatigable kind of Life was the Ruin of his Shop; for about the Time that his favourite Prince left the Crown of Poland he broke and disappeared.

THIS Man and his Affairs had been long out of my Mind, till about three Days ago, as I was walking in St. James's Park, I heard fome Body at a Distance hemming after me: And who should it be but my old Neighbour the Upholsterer? I saw he was reduced to extreme Poverty, by certain shabby Superfluities in his Dress: For notwithstanding that it was a very sultry

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Day for the Time of the Year, he wore a loofe great Coat and a Muff, with a long Campaign Wig out of Curl ; to which he had added the Ornament of a Pair of black Garters buckled under the Knee. Upon his coming up to me, I was going to enquire into his prefent Circumstances; but was prevented by his afking me, with a Whisper, Whether the last Letters brought any Accounts that one might rely upon from Bender? I told him. None that I heard of; and asked him. Whether he had yet married his eldest Daughter? He told me, No. But pray, fays he, tell me fincerely, What are your Thoughts of the King of Sweden? For tho' his Wife and Children were starving, I found his chief Concern at present was for this great Monarch. I told him, That I looked upon him as one of the fifth Heroes of the Age. But pray, fays he, do you think there is any thing in the Story of his Wound? And finding me surprized at the Question, Nay, says he, I only propose it to you. I answered, That I thought there was no Reason to doubt of it. But why in the Heel, fays he, more than in any other Part of the Body? Because, said I, the Bullet chanced to light there.

THIS extraordinary Dialogue was no fooner ended, but he began to launch out into a long Differtation upon the Affairs of the North; and after having frent some Time on them, he told me, He was in a great Perplexity how to reconcile the Supplement with the English Post, and had been just now examining what the other Papers say upon the same Subject. The Daily Courant, fays he, has these Words, We bave Advices from very good Hands, That a certain Prince bas fome Matters of great Importance under Consideration. This is very mysterious; but the Post-Boy leaves us more in the Dark, for he tells us, That there are private Intimations of Measures taken by a certain Prince, which Time will bring to Light. Now the Post-Man, fays he, who use to be very clear, refers to the same News in these Words; The late Conduct of a certain Prince offord great Matter of Speculation. This certain Prince, lays the Upholsterer, whom they are all so cautious of naming, I take to be-Upon which, though there

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was no Body near us, he whifpered fomething in my Ear, which I did not hear, or think worthy my while

to make him repeat.

WE were now got to the upper End of the Mall, where were three or four very odd Fellows fitting together upon the Bench. These I found were all of them Politicians, who used to sun themselves in that Place every Day about Dinner-Time. Observing them to be Curiosities in their Kind, and my Friend's Acquaintance,

I fat down among them.

THE chief Politician of the Bench was a great Afferter of Paradoxes. He told us, with a feeming Concern, That by fome News he had lately read from Muscovy, it appeared to him that there was a Storm gathering in the Black Sea, which might in Time do Hurt to the Naval Forces of this Nation. To this he added, That for his Part, he could not wish to fee the Turk driven out of Europe, which he believed could not but be prejudicial to our Woollen Manufacture. He then told us, That he looked upon those extraordinary Revolutions which had lately happened in those Parts of the World, to have risen chiefly from two Persons who were not much talked of; and those, says he, are Prince Menzikoff, and the Duchess of Mirandola. He back'd his Affertions with fo many broken Hints, and fuch a Shew of Depth and Wisdom, that we gave ourselves up to his Opinions.

THE Discourse at length sell upon a Point which seldom escapes a Knot of true-born Englishman, Whether, in Case of a Religious War, the Protestant would not be too strong for the Papists? This we unanimously determined on the Protestant Side. One who sat on my Right Hand, and, as I sound by his Discourse, had been in the West Indies, assured us, That it would be a very easy Matter for the Protestants to beat the Pope at Sea; and added, That whenever such a War does break out, it must turn to the Good of the Leeward Islands. Upon this, one who sat at the End of the Bench, and, as I asterwards found, was the Geographer of the Company, said, That in case the Papists should drive the Protestants from these Parts of Europe, when the worst came to the worst, it would be

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impossible

impossible to beat them out of Narway and Greenland, provided the Northern Crowns hold together, and the Czar of Mulcowy stand neuter.

HE further told us for our Comfort, That there were vast Tracts of Lands about the Pole, inhabited neither by Protestants nor Papists, and of greater Extent than all

the Roman Catholick Dominions in Europe.

WHEN we had fully discussed this Point, my Friend the Upholsterer began to exert himself upon the present Negociations of Peace, in which he depoted Prince, settled the Bounds of Kingdoms, and balanced the Power

of Europe, with great Justice and Impartiality.

I at length took my Leave of the Company, and way going away; but had not gone thirty Yards, before the Upholsterer hemm'd again after me. Upon his advancing towards me, with a Whisper, I expected to hear some secret Piece of News, which he had not thought so communicate to the Bench; but instead of that, as desired me in my Ear to lend him Helf a Crown. In Compassion to so needy a Statesman, and to dissipate the Confusion I sound he was in, I told him, if he pleased, I would give him sive Shillings, to receive sive Pounds of him when the Great Turk was driven out of Constanting ple; which he very readily accepted, but not before he had laid down to me the Impossibility of such an Event, at the Assairs of Europe now stand.

THIS Paper I design for the particular Benefit of those worthy Citizens who live more in a Coffee hour than in their Shops, and whose Thoughts are so take up with the Affairs of the Allies, that they forget the

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- Sequiturg; patrem non paffibus æquis. Virg.

Nº 156.

Saturday, April 8. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 7.

W E have already described out of Homer the Voyage of Ulysses to the infernal Shades, with the feveral Adventures that attended it. If we look into the beautiful Romance published not many Years fince by the Archbishop of Cambray, we may see the Son of Ulyffes bound on the same Expedition, and after the fame Manner making his Discoveries among the Regions of the Dead. The Story of Telemachus is form'd altogether in the Spirit of Homer, and will give an unlearned Reader a Notion of that great Poet's Manner of Writing, more than any Translation of him can possibly do. As it was written for the Instruction of a young Prince, who may one Day fit upon the Throne of France, the Author took Care to fuit the feveral Parts of his Story, and particularly the Description we are now entering upon, to the Character and Quality of his Pupil. For which Reason, he insists very much on the Misery of bad, and the Happiness of good Kings, in the Account he hath given of Punishments and Rewards in the other World.

WE may however observe, notwithstanding the Endeavours of this great and learned Author, to copy after the Style and Sentiments of Homer, that there is a certain Tincture of Christianity running through the whole Relation. The Prelate in Several Places mixes himself with the Poet; so that his future State puts me in Mind of Michael Angelo's last Judgment, where Charon and his Boat are represented as bearing a Part in the dread-

ful Solemnities of that great Day.

TELEMACHUS, after having passed through the dark Avenues of Death in the Retinue of Mercury, who every Day delivers up a certain Tale of Ghosts to the

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Ferryman of Styx, is admitted into the infernal Bark Among the Companions of his Voyage, is the Shade of Nabopharzon, a King of Babylon, and Tyrant of all the East. Among the Ceremonies and Pomps of his Fune. ral, there were four Slaves facrificed, according to the Custom of the Country, in order to attend him among the Shades. The Author having described this Tyrant in the most odious Colours of Pride, Insolence and Cru. elty, tells us, That his four Slaves, instead of ferving him after Death, were perpetually infulting him with Reproaches and Affronts for his past Usage: That they spurn'd him as he lay upon the Ground, and forced him to shew his Face, which he would fain have covered, as lying under all the Confusions of Guilt and Infamy; and in short, that they kept him bound in a Chain, in order to drag him before the Tribunal of the Dead.

TELEMACHUS, upon looking out of the Bark, fees all the Strand covered with an innumerable Multitude of Shades, who, upon his jumping afhore, immediately vanished. He then pursues his Course to the Palace of Pluto, who is described as seated on his Throne in terrible Majesty, with Proferpine by his Side. At the Foot of his Throne was the pale hideous Spettre, who, by the Ghastliness of his Visage, and the Nature of the Apparitions that furrounded him, discovers himself to be Death. His Attendants are, Melancholy, Distrust, Revenge, Hatred, Avarice, Despair, Ambition, Envy, Inpiety, with frightful Dreams, and waking Cares, which are all drawn very naturally in proper Actions and Po-The Author, with great Beauty, places near his frightful Dreams an Affembly of Phantoms, which are often employed to terrify the Living, by appearing in the Shape and Likeness of the Dead.

THE young Hero in the next Place takes a Survey of the different Kinds of Criminals that lay in Torture among Clouds of Sulphur, and Torrents of Fire. The first of these were such as had been guilty of Impleties, which every one hath an Horror for: To which is added, a Catalogue of such Offenders that scarce appear to be faulty in the Eyes of the Vulgar. Among these, says the Author, are malicious Criticks, that have endeavoured to cast a Blemish upon the Persections of

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of rs; others; with whom he likewise places such as have often hurt the Reputation of the Innocent, by passing a rash Judgment on their Actions, without knowing the Occasion of them. These Crimes, says he, are more severely punished after Death, because they generally meet

with Impunity upon Earth.

TELEMACHUS, after having taken a Survey of feveral other Wretches in the same Circumstances, arrives at that Region of Torments in which wicked Kings are punished. There are very fine Strokes of Imagination in the Description which he gives of this unhappy Multitude. He tells us, That on one Side of them there stood a revengeful Fury, thundering in their Ears incessant Repetitions of all the Crimes they had committed upon Earth, with the Aggravations of Ambition, Vanity, Hardness of Heart, and all these secret Affections of Mind that enter into the Composition of a Tyrant. At the same Time, she holds up to them a large Mirror, in which every one fees himself reprekented in the natural Horror and Deformity of his Character. On the other Side of them stands another Fury. that with an infulting Derision, repeats to them all the Praises that their Flatterers had bestow'd upon them while they fat upon their respective Thrones. She too. fays the Author, presents a Mirror before their Eyes, in which every one fees himself adorned with all those Beauties and Perfections in which they had been drawn by the Vanity of their own Hearts, and the Flattery of others. To punish them for the Wantonness of the Cruelty which they formerly exercised, they are now delivered up to be treated according to the Fancy and Caprice of feveral Slaves, who have here an Opportunity of tyrannizing in their Turns.

THE Author, having given us a Description of these ghastly Spectres, who, says he, are always calling upon Death, and are placed under the Distillation of that burning Vengeance which falls upon them Drop by Drop, and is never to be exhausted, leads us into a pleasing Scene of Groves, filled with the Melody of Birds, and the Odours of a thousand different Plants. These Groves are represented as rising among a great many slowery Meadows, and watered with Streams that dif-

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fale a perpetual Freshnule, in the Midst of an armal Day, and a never-fading Spring. This, tays to An thor, was the Habitation of those good Prince who were Friends of the Gods, and Parents of the People Among these, Islamachus converses with the Shake of one of his Ancestors, who makes a most agreeable keletion of the Joys of Elysum, and the Nature of in Inhibitants. The Residence of Sosostris among these happy Shades, with his Character and present Employment is drawn in a very lively Manner, and with a great Elevation of Thought.

THE Description of that pure and gentle Light which overflows these happy Regions, and clothes the Spirits of these virtuous Persons, hath something in it of that Enthusiasm which this Author was accused of by his Enthusiasm which this Author was accused of by his Enthusiasm in the Church of Rome; but, however it may look in Religion, it makes a very beautiful Figure in Poetry.

THE Rays of the Sun, fays he, are Darkness in Comparison with this Light, which rather deferves the Names of Glory, than that of Light. It pierces the thickest Bodies, in the same Manner as the Sun beams pass through Crystal: It strengthens the Sight instead of dazling it; and nourishes in the most inward Recesses of the Mind a perpetual Serenity that is not to be copressed. It enters and incorporates itself with the very Substance of the Soul : The Spirits of the Blesled feel it in all their Senses, and in all their Perceptions. It produces a certain Source of Peace and Joy that arises in them for ever, running through all the Faculties, and refreshing all the Defires of the Soul. External Plafures and Delights, with all their Charms and Allurments, are regarded with the utmost Indifference and Neglect by these happy Spirits who have this great Principle of Pleasure within them, drawing the whole Mind to itself, calling off their Attention from the most de lightful Objects, and giving them all the Transports of Inebriation, without the Confusion and the Folly of it.

I have here only mentioned some Master-touches of this admirable Piece, because the Original itself is understood by the greater Part of my Readers. I must confess, I take a particular Delight in these Prospects of Futurity, whether grounded upon the probable Sug-

gestions

gestions of a fine Imagination, or the more severe Conclusions of Philosophy; as a Man loves to hear all the Dikoveries or Conjectures relating to a Foreign Country which he is, at some Time, to inhabit. Prospects of this Nature lighten the Burden of any present Evil, and refresh us under the worst and lowest Circumstances of Mortality. They extinguish in us both the Fear and Envy of human Grandeur. Infolence shrinks its Head, Power disappears; Pain, Poverty and Death fly before them. In short, the Mind that is habituated to the lively Sense of an Hereafter, can hope for what is the most terrifying to the Generality of Mankind, and rejoice in what is the most afflicting.

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Nº 157. Tuefday, April 11 7710. e ena presuon-

I had aise man Account of bod e From my own Apartment, April 10.

I WAS last Night in an Assembly of very fine Women. How I came among them, is of no great Importance to the Reader. I shall only let him know, that I was betrayed into so good Company by the Device of an old Friend, who had promised to give some of his Female Acquaintance a Sight of Mr. Bickerflaff. Upon hearing my Name mentioned, a Lady who fat by me, told me, they had brought together a Female Concert for my Entertainment. You must know, says she, that we all of us look upon ourselves to be Musical Instruments, tho' we do not yet know of what Kind, which we hope to learn from you, if you will give us Leave to play before you. This was followed by a general Laugh, which I always look upon as a necessary Florrish in the Opening of a Female Concert. They then fruck up together, and play'd a whole Hour upon two Grounds, viz. the Trial and the Opera. I could not but observe, that several of their Notes were more soft, and several more sharp than any that ever I heard in a Male a Male Concert; though I must confess, there was not any Regard to Time, nor any of those Rests and Paules which are frequent in the Harmony of the other Sex. Besides that, the Musick was generally full, and no particular Instrument permitted to play long by itself.

I seemed so very well pleased with what every one said, and smiled with so much Complaisance at all their pretty Fancies, that though I did not put one Word into their Discourse, I have the Vanity to think, they looked upon me as very agreeable Company. I then told them, That if I were to draw the Picture of so many charming Musicians, it should be like one I had seen of the Muses, with their several Instruments in their Hands; upon which the Lady Kettle-Drum tossed back her Head, and cry'd, A very pretty Simile! The Concert again revived; in which, with Nods, Smiles and Approbations, I bore the Part rather of one who beats the Time, than of a Performer.

I was no fooner retired to my Lodgings, but I man over in my Thoughts the feveral Characters of this fair Assembly, which I shall give some Account of, because they are various in their Kind, and may each of them

Rand as a Sample of a whole Species.

THE Person who pleased me most was a Flute, an Instrument, that, without any great Compass, hath something exquisitely sweet and soft in its Sound: It salls and sooths the Ear, and fills it with such a gentle kind of Melody, as keeps the Mind awake without startling it, and raises a most agreeable Passion between Transport and Indolence. In short, the Musick of the Flute is the Conversation of a mild and amiable Woman, that has nothing in it very elevated, or at the same Time any Thing mean or trivial.

I must here observe, that the Hautboy is the most perfect of the Flute Species, which, with all the Sweetness of the Sound, hath a great Strength and Variety of Notes; though at the same Time I must observe, that the Hautboy in one Sex is as scarce as the Harpscord in

the other.

BY the Side of the Flute there fat a Flageolet; for so I must call a certain young Lady, who fancying herself a Wit, despised the Musick of the Flux

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as low and infipid, and would be entertaining the Company with tart ill natured Observations, pert Fancies, and little Turns, which she imagined to be full of Life and Spirit. The Flageolet therefore doth not differ from the Flute so much in the Compass of its Notes, as in the Shrillness and Sharpness of the Sound. We must however take Notice, that the Flageolets among their own Sex are more valued and esteemed than the Flutes.

THERE chanced to be a Coquet in the Concert, that, with a great many skittish Notes, affected Squeaks, and studied Inconsistencies, distinguished herself from the rest of the Company. She did not speak a Word during the whole Trial; but I thought she would never have done upon the Opera. One while she would break out upon, That bideous King! Then upon the charming Black-moor! Then, O that dear Lion! Then would hum over two or three Notes; then run to the Window to see what Coach was coming. The Coquet therefore I must distinguish by that musical Instrument which is commonly known by the Name of a Kit, that is more jiggish than the Fiddle itself, and never sounds but to a Dance.

THE fourth Person who bore a Part in the Conversation was a Prude, who stuck to the Trial, and was silent upon the whole Opera. The Gravity of her Censures, and Composure of her Voice, which were often attended with supercisious Casts of the Eye, and a seeming Contempt for the Lightness of the Conversation, put me in Mind of that ancient serious Matron-

like Instrument the Virginal.

I must not pass over in Silence a Lancasbire Hornpipe, by which I would fignify a young Country Lady,
who with a great deal of Mirth and Innocence diverted the Company very agreeably; and, if I am not
mistaken, by that Time the Wildness of her Notes is
a little softened, and the Redundancy of her Musick restrained by Conversation, and good Company, will be
improved into one of the most amiable Flutes about the
Town. Your Romps and Boarding-School Girls fall
likewise under this Denomination.

ON the Right Hand of the Hornpipe fat a Welft. Harp, an Instrument which very much delights in the

Tunes of old Historical Ballads, and in celebrating the renowned Actions and Exploits of ancient British Heroes. By this Instrument I therefore would describe a certain Lady, who is one of those Female Historians that upon all Occasions enters into Pedigrees and Descents, and finds herself related, by some Off-shoot or other, to almost every great Family in England: For which Reason she jars and is out of Tune very often in Conversation, for the Company's Want of due Anendion and Respect to her.

BUT the most sonorous Part of our Concert, was a She-Drum, or (as the Vulgar call it) a Kettle Drum, who accompanied her Discourse with Motions of the Body, Tosses of the Head, and Brandishes of the Fan. Her Musick was loud, bold and masculine. Every Thump she gave, alarmed the Company, and very of

ten fet some Body or other in it a-bluffing.

THE last I shall mention was a certain romantick. Instrument called a Dulcimer, who talked of nothing but shady Woods, slowery Meadows, purling Streams, Larks and Nightingales, with all the Beauties of the Spring, and the Pleasures of a Country-Life. This Instrument hath a fine melancholy Sweetness in it, and

goes very well with the Flute.

I think most of the conversable Part of Woman-kind may be found under one of the foregoing Divisions; but it must be confessed, that the Generality of that Sex, notwithstanding they have naturally a great Genius for being talkative, are not Mistresses of more than one Note; with which however, by frequent Repetition, they make a greater Sound than those who are possessed of the whole Gamut, as may be observed in your Larums or Houshold Scolds, and in your Castanets or impertinent Tittle tattles, who have no other Variety in their Discourse but that of talking slower or faster.

UPON communicating this Scheme of Musick to an old Friend of mine, who was formerly a Man of Gallantry, and a Rover, he told me, That he believed he had been in Love with every Instrument in my Concert. The first that smit him, was a Hornpipe, who lived near his Father's House in the Country; but upon

his failing to meet her at an Affine, according to Appointment, the cast him off. His next Passion was for a Kettle Drum, whom he fell in Love with at a Play : but when he became acquainted with her, not finding the Softness of her Sex in her Conversation, he grew cool to her; though at the same Time he could not deny but that she behaved herself very much like a Gentlewoman. His third Miftress was a Delermer, who he found took great Delight in fighing and languishing. but would go no further than the Preface of Matrimony; fo that she would never let a Lover have any more of her than her Heart, which after having won, he was forced to leave her, as despairing of any further Success. I must confess, says my Friend, I have often confidered her with a great deal of Admiration; and I find her Pleasure is so much in this first Step of an Amour, that her Life will pass away in Dream, Solitude and Soliloguy, till her Decay of Charms makes her fnatch at the worst Man that ever pretended to her. In the next Place, fays my Friend, I fell in Love with a Kit, who led me fuch a Dance through all the Varieties of a familiar, cold, fond and indifferent Behaviour. that the World began to grow cenforious, though without any Caufe. For which Reason, to recover our Re putations, we parted by Consent. To mend my Hand, fays he, I made my next Application to a Virginal, who gave me great Encouragement, after her cautious Manner, till some malicious Companion told her of my long Passion for the Kit, which made her turn me off as a fcandalous Fellow. At length, in Despair, (says he) I betook myself to a Welf Harp, who rejected me with Contempt, after having found that my Great Grandmother was a Brewer's Daughter. I found by the Sequel of my Friend's Discourse, that he had never aspired to a Hautboy; that he had been exasperated by a Flageolet; and that to this very Day, he pines away for a Flute.

UPON the whole, having throughly confidered Low absolutely necessary it is, That two Instruments, which are to play together for Life, should be exactly tuned, and go in perfect Concert with each other, I would mention and the propole

propose Matches between the Musick of both Sexes, according to the following Table of Marriage.

- 1. Drum and Kettle-Drum
- 2. Lute and Flote,
 - 2. Harpficord and Hautboy.
 - 4. Violin and Flageolet.
- E. Bass-Viol and Kit.
 - 6. Trumpet and Wells Harp.
 - 7. Hunting-Horn and Hornpipe.
- 8. Bagpipe and Castanet.
 - 9. Paffing Bell and Virginal.

Mr. Bickerstass, in Consideration of his ancient Friends
flip and Acquaintance with Mr. Betterton, and great
Esteem for his Merit, summons all his Disciples, whether
dead or living, mad or tame, Toosts, Smarts, Dappers,
Pretty Fellows, Musicians or Scrapers, to make their Appearance at the Play-house in the Hay-Market on Thurs
day next, when there will be a Play acted for the Benesti of the said Betterton.

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Faciunt næ intelligendo, ut nihil intelligant. Ter.

Nº 158.

Thursday, April 13. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 12.

ployed to get together good Editions, and stock the Libraries of Great Men. There is not a Sale of Books begins till Tom Folio is seen at the Door. There is not an Auction where his Name is not heard, and that too in the very Nick of Time, in the Critical Moment, before the last decisive Stroke of the Hammer. There is not a Subscription goes forward in which Tom is not privy to the first rough Draught of the Proposals; nor a Catalogue printed, that doth not come to

him wet from the Press. He is an universal Scholar. fo far as the Title-Page of all Authors, knows the Manuscripts in which they were discovered, the Editions through which they have paffed, with the Praifes or Censures which they have received from the several Members of the learned World. He has a greater Efteem for Aldus and Elzewir, than for Virgil and Horace. If you talk of Herodotus, he breaks out into a Panegyrick upon Harry Stephens. He thinks he gives you an Account of an Author, when he tells you the Subject he treats of, the Name of the Editor, and the Year in which it was printed. Or if you draw him into further Particulars, he cries up the Goodnels of the Paper, extols the Diligence of the Corrector, and is transported with the Beauty of the Letter. This he looks upon to be found Learning, and substantial Criticism. As for those who talk of the Fineness of Style, and the Justness of Thought, or describe the Bright-ness of any particular Passages; nay, though they write themselves in the Genius and Spirit of the Author they admire, Tom looks upon them as Men of Superficial Learning, and flashy Parts.

I had Yesterday Morning a Visit from this learned Idiot, (for that is the Light in which I consider every Pedant) when I discovered in him some little Touches of the Coxcomb, which I had not before observed. Being very full of the Figure which he makes in the Republick of Letters, and wonderfully fatisfied with his great Stock of Knowledge, he gave me broad Intimations, that he did not believe in all Points as his Forefathers had done. He then communicated to me a Thought of a certain Author upon a Passage of Virgil's Account of the Dead, which I made the Subject of a late Paper. This Thought hath taken very much among Men of Tom's Pitch and Understanding, though univerfally exploded by all that know how to construe Virgil, or have any Relish of Antiquity. Not to trouble my Reader with it, I found upon the whole, that Tom did not believe a future State of Rewards and Punishments, because Eneas, at his leaving the Empire of the Dead, passed through the Gate of Ivory, and not through that of Horn. Knowing that Tom had

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not Sense enough to give up an Opinion which he had once received, that I might avoid wrangling, I told him, that Virgil possibly had his Oversights as well as another Author. Ah! Mr. Bickerflaff, fays he, you would have another Opinion of him, if you would read him in Daniel Heinfius's Edition. I have peruled him myfelf feveral times in that Edition, continued he: and after the strictest and most malicious Examination. could find but two Faults in him: One of them is in the Æneids, where there are two Comma's instead of a Parenthesis; and another in the third Georgiek, where you may find a Semicolon turned upside down. Perhaps, faid I, these were not Virgil's Faults, but those of the Transcriber. I do not delign it, says Tom, as a Reflection on Virgil: On the contrary, I know that all the Manuscripts reclaim against such a Punctuation. Oh! Mr. Bickerstaff, fays he, what would a Man give to see one Simile of Virgil writ in his own Hand! I asked him which was the Simile he meant; but was an-Iwered, Any Simile in Virgil. He then told me all the Secret History in the Commonwealth of Learning; of modern Pieces that had the Names of ancient Authors annexed to them; of all the Books that were now writing or printing in the several Parts of Europe; of many Amendments which are made, and not yet published; and a thousand other Particulars, which I would not have my Memory burthen'd with for a letican.

AT length, being fully persuaded that I thoroughly admired him, and looked upon him as a Producy of Learning, he took his Leave. I know several of Tom's Class who are professed Admirers of Tasso, without understanding a Word of Italian: And one in particular, that carries a Pastor-Fido in his Pocket, in which I am sure he is acquainted with no other Beauty but the

Clearness of the Character.

THERE is another Kind of Pedant, who, with all Tom Folio's Impertinencies, hath greater Superfructures and Embellishments of Greek and Latin, and is fill more insupportable than the other, in the same Degree as he is more learned. Of this Kind very often are Editors, Commentators, Interpreters, Scholiasts and Crincks.

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ticks; and, in short, all Men of deep Learning without common Sense. These Persons set a greater Value on themselves for having found out the Meaning of a Pasfage in Greek, than upon the Author for having written it; nay, will allow the Raffage itself not to have any Beauty in it, at the Time that they would be confidered as the greatest Men of the Age, for having interpreted it. They will look with Contempt on the most beautiful Poems that have been composed by any of their Contemporaries; but will lock themselves up in their Studies for a Twelvemonth together, to correct, publish and expound such Trifles of Antiquity, as a modern Author would be contemned for. Men of the strictest Morals, severest Lives, and the gravest Professions, will write Volumes upon an idle Sonnet, that is originally in Greek or Latin; give Editions of the most immoral Authors, and spin out whole Pages upon the various Readings of a lewd Expression. All that can be faid in Excuse for them, is, That their Works sufficiently shew they have no Taste of their Authors; and that what they do in this Kind, is out of their great Learning, and not out of any Levity or Lasciviousness of Temper.

A Pedant of this Nature is wonderfully well described in fix Lines of Boileau, with which I shall con-

clude his Character.

Un Pedant enyuré de sa vaine science, Tout berifsé de Grec, tout bouff d' arrogance, Et qui de mille Auteurs netenus mat per mat, Dans sa tète entassez n'a souvent fait qu'un Sor, Croit qu'un livre fait tout, & que fans Ariftote La raison ne voit goute, & le ban sens radote.



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Nº 159. Saturday, April 15. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 14.

HE Wits of this Island, for above fifty Years past, instead of correcting the Vices of the Age, have done all they could to inflame them. Marriage has been one of the common Topicks of Ridicule that every Stage-Scribbler hath found his Account in; for whenever there is an Occasion for a Clap, an impertment Jest upon Matrimony is sure to raise it. This hath been attended with very pernicious Consequences. Many a Country-Squire, upon his fetting up for a Man of the Town, has gone home in the Gaiety of his Heart, and beat his Wife. A kind Husband hath been looked upon as a Clown, and a good Wife as a domestick Animal, unfit for the Company or Conversation of the Beau-Monde. In short, separate Beds, filent Tables, and folitary Homes, have been introduced by your Men of Wit and Pleasure of the Age.

AS I shall always make it my Business to stem the Torrents of Prejudice and Vice, I shall take particular Care to put an honest Father of a Family in Countenance, and endeavour to remove all the Evils out of that State of Life, which is either the most happy or most miserable, that a Man can be placed in. In order to this, let us, if you please, consider the Wits and well-bred Persons of former Times. I have shewn in another Paper, That Pliny, who was a Man of the greatest Genius, as well as of the first Quality of his Age, did not think it below him to be a kind Husband, and to treat his Wife as a Friend, Companion and Counsellor. I shall give the like Instance of another, who in all Respects was a much greater Man than Pliny, and hath writ a whole Book of Letters to his Wife.

Wife. They are not so full of Turns as those translated out of the former Author, who writes very much like a Modern, but are full of that beautiful Simplicity which is altogether natural, and is the distinguishing Character of the best ancient Writers. The Author I am speaking of, is Cicero; who, in the following Passages which I have taken out of his Letters, shews, That he did not think it inconsistent with the Politeness of his Manners, or the Greatness of his Wisdom, to stand upon Record in his domestick Character.

THESE Letters were written in a Time when he was banished from his Country, by a Faction that then

prevailed at Rome.

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CICERO to TERENTIA.

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LEARN from the Letters of my Friends, as well as from common Report, that you give incredible Proofs of Virtue and Fortitude, and that you are indefatigable in all Kinds of good Offices. How unhappy a Man am I. that a Woman of your Virtue, Constancy, Honour, and Good Nature, Should fall into so great Distresses upon my Account! And that my dear Tulliola should be so much afflicted for the Sake of a Father, with whom the had once so much Reason to be pleased! How can I mention little Cicero, whose first Knowledge of Things began with the Sense of his own Misery? If all this had happened by the Decrees of Fate, as you would kindly persuade me, I could have borne it. But, alas! it is all befallen me by my own Indiscretion, who thought I was beloved by those that envied me, and did not join with them who fought my Friendship. - At present, since my Friends bid me hope, I shall take Care of my Health, that I may enjoy the Benefit of your affectionate Services. -- Plancius hopes we may some Time or other come together into Italy. If I ever live to fee that Day, if I ever return to your dear Embraces; in short, if I ever again recover you and myself, I shall think our conjugal Piety very well rewarded. - As for what you write to me about felling your Estate, consider, (my dear Terentia) consider, alas! what would be the Event of it. If our present Fortune LANCE OF SEREN LESS I LIV. continues ST MONEY SOUT

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continues to oppress us, what will become of our poor By My Tears show so fast, that I am not able to write any further; and I would not willingly make you weep with me. — Let us take Gare not to undo the abild that is already undone: If we can leave him any Thing, a title Virtue will keep him from Want, and a little Forum raise him in the World. Mind your Health, and let me know frequently what you are doing — Remember me to Tulliola and Cicero.

II.

ON'T fancy that I write longer Letters to any one than to yourfelf, unless when I chance to receive a longer Letter from another, which I am indiffenfahl obliged to answer in every Particular. The Truth of it is I have no Subject for a Letter at prefent; and as my Affairs now fland, there is nothing more painful to me than Writing. As for you, and our dear Tulliols, I cannot write to you without Abundance of Tears; for I fee both of you miserable, swhom I always wished to be bappy, and whom I ought to have made fo. - I must acknowledge, you have done every Thing for me with the utmost Fortitude, and the utmost Affection; nor indeed is it more than I expected from you; though at the same Time it is a great Aggravation of my ill Fortun, that the Afflictions I fuffer can be relieved only by those subich you undergo for my Sake. For boneff Valerius bar written me a Letter, which I could not read without weeping very bitterly; wherein he gives me an Account of the publick Procession which you have made for me at Rome. Alas! my dearest Life, must then Terentia, the Darling of my Soul, whose Favour and Recommendation have been so often sought by others; must my Terentia droop under the Weight of Sorrow, appear in the Habit of a Mourner, pour out Floods of Tears, and all this for m Sake; for my Sake who have undone my Family, by consulting the Safety of others? - As for what you write about felling your House, I am very much afflicted, that what is laid out upon my Account may any Way reduce you to Mifery and Want. If we can bring about our De ave may indeed recover every Thing; but if Fortune fifts in persecuting us, how can I think of your sacrific

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ntia it of for me the poor Remainder of your Possessions? No, my diarest Life, let me beg you to let those bear my Expences who are able, and perhaps willing to do it; and if you would shew your Love to me, do not injure your Health, which is already too much impaired. You present your-self before my Eyes Day and Night; I see you labouring amidst innumerable Difficulties; I am agraid lest you should sink under them; But I find in you all the Qualifications that are necessary to support you. Be sure therefore to cherish your Health, that you may compass the End of your Hopes, and your Endeavours.—— Farewel, my Terentia, my Heart's Desire, sarewel.

III.

A RISTOCRITUS hath delivered to me three A of your Letters, which I have almost defaced with my Tears. Oh! my Terentia, I am consumed with Grief, and feel the Weight of your Sufferings more than of my own. I am more miserable than you are, notwithflanding you are very much to; and that for this Reason; because though our Calamity is common, it is my Fault that brought it upon us. I ought to have died rather than have been driven out of the City: I am therefore overwhelmed not only with Grief, but with Shame. I am ashamed, that I did not do my utmost for the best of Wives, and the dearest of Children. Tou are ever present before my Eyes in your Mourning, your Affliction, and your Sickness. Amidst all which, there scarce appears to me the least Glimmering of Hope. — However, as lone as you have - However, as long as you hope, I will not despair - I will do what you advise me. I have returned my Thanks to those Friends whom you mentioned, and have let them know, That you have acquainted me with their good Offices. I am senfible of Pilo's extraordinary Zeal and Endeavours to ferve me. Oh! would the Gods grant that you and I might live together in the Enjoyment of Juch a Son-in-law, and of our dear Children. As for qubat you write of your coming to me, if I defire it, I would rather you fould be where you are, because I know you are my principal Agent at Rome. If you succeed, I shall come to you: If not ___ But I need fay no more. Be careful of your Health, and be affured, that nothing is, or ever was,

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so dear to me as yourself. Farewel, my Terentia; 1 fancy that I fee you, and therefore cannot command m Weakness so far as to refrain from Tears.

IV. I DON'T write to you as often as I might, because, notwithstanding I am afflitted at all Times, I am quite overcome with Sorrow whilft I am writing to you. or reading any Letters that I receive from you. - If thefe Evils are not to be removed, I must defire to fee you my dearest Life, as soon as possible, and to die in your Embraces; fince neither the Gods, whom you always religiously worshipped, nor the Men, whose Good I always promoted, have rewarded us according to our Deferts-What a diffressed Wretch am I? Should I ask a weak Woman, oppressed with Cares and Sickness, to come and live with me, or Shall I not ask her? Can I live without you? But I find I must. If there be any Hopes of my Return, help it forward, and promote it as much as you are able. But if all that is over, as I fear it is, find out some Way or other of coming to me. This you may be fure of, that I shall not look upon myself as quite undone whilst you are with me. But what will become of Tulliola? You must look to that; I must confess, I am entirely at a Loss about her. Whatever happens, we must take Care of the Reputation and Marriage of that dear unfortunate Girl, As for Cicero, he shall live in my Bosom and in my Arms. I cannot write any further, my Sorrows will not let me. - Support yourfelf, my dear Terentia, as well as you are able. We have lived and flourished together amidst the greatest Honours: It is mi our Crimes, but our Virtues, that have diffressed us. -Take more than ordinary Care of your Health; I am more afflicted with your Sorrows than my own. Farewel, my Terentia, thou dearest, faithfullest, and best of Wive.

METHINKS it is a Pleasure to see this great Man in his Family, who makes fo different a Figure in the Forum, or Senate of Rome. Every one admires the Orator and the Conful; But for my Part, I esteem the Husband and the Father. His private Character, with all the little Weaknesses of Humanity, is as amiable,

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as the Figure he makes in Publick is awful and majestick. But at the same Time that I love to surprize so great an Author in his private Walks, and to furvey him in his most familiar Lights, I think it would be barbarous to form to ourselves any Idea of Mean-spiritedness from those natural Openings of his Heart, and Disburthening of his Thoughts to a Wife. He has written feveral other Letters to the fame Person, but none with so great Paffion as these of which I have given the foregoing of Lameur at this unleafonable Vilia Extracts.

IT would be ill Nature not to acquaint the English Reader, that his Wife was successful in her Solicitations for this great Man, and faw her Husband return to the Honours of which he had been deprived, with all the Pomp and Acclamation that usually attended the greatest

Triumph.

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Nº 160. Tue fday, April 18, 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 17.

Common Civility to an impertinent Fellow often draws upon one a great many unforefeen Troubles; and if one doth not take particular Care, will be interpreted by him as an Overture of Friendship and Intimacy. This I was very fenfible of this Morning. About two Hours before Day, I heard a great Rapping at my Door, which continued some Time, till my Maid could get herfelf ready to go down and fee what was the Occasion of it. She then brought me up Word, That there was a Gentleman who feemed very much in Haste, and said he must needs speak with me. By the Description she gave me of him, and by his Voice, which I could hear as I lay in my Bed, I fancied him to be my old Acquaintance the Upholsterer, whom I met the other Day in St. James's Park. For which Reason, I bid her tell the Gentleman, whoever he was, That I was indisposed, that I could see no Body, and that, if he had any Thing to fay to me, I defired he would leave it in Writing. My Maid, after having de-Vol. III.

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livered her Message, told me, That the Gentleman said he would stay at the next Cossee House till I was strong and bid her be sure to tell me, That the Fresch were driven from the Scarp, and that Bougy was invested. He gave her the Name of another Town, which I found he

had dropped by the Way.

AS much as I love to be informed of the Success of my brave Countrymen, I do not care for hearing of Victory before Day; and was therefore very much on of Humour at this unleasonable Visit. I had no some recovered my Temper, and was falling afleep, but I was immediately startled by a second Rap; and upon my Maid's opening the Door, heard the same Voice all her. If her Master was yet up? And at the same Time bid her tell me, That he was come on Purpose to talk with me about a Piece of Home News that every Body in Town will be full of two Hours hence. I ordered my Maid, as foon as the came into the Room, without hearing her Message, to tell the Gentleman, That whatever his News was, I would rather hear it two Hour hence than now; and that I perfifted in my Resolution not to speak with any Body that Morning. The Wench delivered my Answer presently, and that the Door. It was impossible for me to compose myself to sleep after two fuch unexpected Alarms; for which Reason I put on my Cloaths in a very peevish Humour. I took several Turns about my Chamber, reflecting with a great deal of Anger and Contempt on these Volunteers in Politicks, that undergo all the Pain, Watchfulness, and Disquiet of a first Minister, without turning it to the Advantage either of themselves or their Country; and you it is furprifing to confider how numerous this Species of Men is. There is nothing more frequent than to find a Taylor breaking his Rest on the Affairs of Europe, and to see a Cluster of Porters fitting upon the Ministry. Our Streets swarm with Politicians, and there is scarces Shop which is not held by a Statesman. As I was mufing after this Manner, I heard the Upholsterer at the Door delivering a Letter to my Maid, and begging her in a very great Hurry, to give it to her Master as som as ever he was awake, which I opened and found s follows:

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can be free from the Malice of the Enemies Mr. Bickerstaff,

I Was to wait upon you about a Week ago, to let you know, That the baneft Gentlemen whom you conversed with upon the Bench at the End of the Mall, baving heard that I had received five Shilings of you, to give you a bundred Pounds upon the Great Turk's being driven out of Europe, defired me to acquaint you, That every one of that Company would be willing to receive have Shillings to pay a bundred Pounds on the Jame Condition. Our la Advices from Mulcovy making this a fairer Bet than it was a Week ago, I do not question but you will accept the Wager.

three of the Clock To-morrow Morning.

BUT this is not my present Business. If you remember, I whisper'd a Word in your Ear, as we were walking up the Mall, and you see what has happen'd fince. If I had seen you this Morning, I would have told you in your Ear another Secret. I hope you will be recovered of your Indisposition by To-morrow Morning, when I will wait on you at the same Hour as I did this; my private Circumflances being fuch, that I cannot well appear in this Quar-

ter of the Town after it is Day.

I have been so taken up with the late good News from Holland, and Expectation of further Particulars, as well as with other Transactions, of which I will tell you more To-morrow Morning, that I have not flept a Wink thefe

three Nights.

I have Reason to believe, That Picardy will soon follow the Example of Artois, in case the Enemy continue in their present Resolution of flying away from us. I think I told you the last Time we were together my Opinion about the Deulle.

THE honest Gentlemen upon the Beach bid me tell you, they would be glad to see you often among them. We shall be there all the warm Hours of the Day during the present

Posture of Affairs.

IHIS happy Opening of the Campaign will, I bope, give us a very joyful Summer; and I propose to take many a pleasant Walk with you, if you will sometimes come into the Park; for that is the only Place in which I K 2

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can be free from the Malice of my Enemies. Farewel till three of the Clock To-morrow Morning.

Your most humble Servant to

P. S. The King of Sweden is fill as Bender.

I should have fretted myfelf to Death at this Promise of a fecond Visit, if I had not found in his Letter in Intimation of the good News which I have fince head at large. I have however ordered my Maid to tien the Knocker of my Door, in fuch a Manner as the would do if I was really indisposed. By which Means I hope to escape breaking my Morning's Rest.

SINCE I have given this Letter to the Publick. ! shall communicate one or two more, which I have late ly received from others of my Correspondents. The fillowing is from a Coquet, who is very angry at my having

disposed of her in Marriage to a Basi Viel.

Mr. Bickerstaff.

Thought you would never have descended from the Cafor of Great Britain, to become a Match maker. Bu pray, Why so sewere upon the Kit? Had I been a len Harp, that is nothing but Tongue, you could not have we me worse. Of all Things, a Bals Viol is my Averba Had you married me to a Bagpipe, or a Passing-Bell, I Sould bave been better pleased. Dear Father Isaac, eithe chuse me a better Husband, or I will live and die a Dd cimer. In Hopes of receiving Satisfaction from you, I an yours, whilft

Kabella Kit

THE Pertness which this Fair Lady hath shewn in this Letter, was one Occasion of my joining her to the Bass Viol, which is an Instrument that wants to be quickened by these little Vivacities; as the Spright ness of the Kit ought to be checked and curbed by the Gravity of the Bass Viol.

MY next Letter is from Tom Folio, who, it fem takes it amis, that I have published a Character of his

6 much to his Difadvantage.

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SIR.

I Suppose you means Tom Fool, when you called me Tom Folio in a late trifling Paper of yours; for I ful, 'tis your Design to run down all useful and solid Learning. The Tobacco Paper on which your own Writings are usually printed, as well as the Incorrectness of the Press, and the scurry Letter, sufficiently show the Extent of your Knowledge. I question not but you look upon John Morphew to be as great a Man as Elzevir; and Aldus to have been such another as Bernard Lintot. If you awould give me my Revenge, I would only defire of you to let me publish an Account of your Library, which, I dare fay, would furnish out an extraordinary Catalogue. nial maintait a day somet more to Tom. Folio,

IT hath always been my Way to baffle Reproach with Silence, tho' I cannot but observe the disingenuous Proceedings of this Gentleman, who is not content to asperse my Writings, but hath wounded thro' my Sides, those eminent and worthy Citizens, Mr. John Morphew, and Mr. Bernard Lintot.

- Nunquam Libertas gratior exflat Quam sub Rege pio.

Nº 161. Thursday, April 20. 1710.

The Hace was covered water a sweet line. From my own Apartment, April 19.

Was walking two or three Days ago in a very pleafing Retirement, and amufing myfelf with the Reading of that ancient and beautiful Allegory, called, The Table of Cebes. I was at last so tired with my Walk, that I fat down to rest myself upon a Bench that stood in the Midst of an agreeable Shade. The Musick of the Birds, that filled all the Trees about me, lulled me afleep before I was aware of it; which was followed by a Dream, that I impute in some measure to the foregoing

Author, who had made an Impression upon my Imagintion, and put me into his own Way of Thinking.

I fancied myself among the Alpes, and, as it is natur in a Dream, feemed every Moment to bound from a Summit to another, till at last, after having made to airy Progress over the Tops of several Mountains, In. rived at the very Centre of those broken Rocks and Precipices. I here, methought, faw a prodigious Ch. cuit of Hills, that reached above the Clouds, and encompassed a large Space of Ground, which I had great Curiofity to look into. L thereupon continued my former Way of travelling through a great Variety of Winter-Scenes, till I had gained the Top of the white Mountains, which feemed another Alpes of Snow, I looked down from hence into a spacious Plain, which was furrounded on all Sides by this Mound of Hills. and which presented me with the most agreeable Prospect I had ever seen. There was a greater Variety of Colours in the Embroidery of the Meadows, a more lively Green in the Leaves and Grass, a brighter Crystal in the Streams, than what I ever met with in any other Region. The Light itself had something more shining and glorious in it than that of which the Day is made in other Places. I was wonderfully altonified at the Discovery of such a Paradise amidst the Wildness of those cold, hoary Landskips which lay about it; but found at length, that this happy Region was inhabited by the Goddess of Liberty; whose Presence softened the Rigours of the Climate, eariched the Barrenness of the Soil, and more than supply'd the Absence of the Sm. The Place was covered with a wonderful Profusion of Flowers, that without being disposed into regular Broden and Parterres, grew promiscuously, and had a greater Beauty in their natural Luxuriancy and Diforder, than they could have received from the Checks and Reftrains of Art. There was a River that arose out of the South Side of the Mountain, that by an infinite Number of Turns and Windings, seemed to visit every Plant, and cherish the several Beauties of the Spring, with which the Fields abounded. After having run to and fro in a wonderful Variety of Meanders, as unwilling to leave fo charming a Place, it at last throws itself into the Hollow

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Hollow of a Mountain, from whence it passes under a long Range of Rocks, and at length rifes in that Part of the Alpes where the Inhabitants think it the first Source of the Rhone. This River, after having made its Progress through those free Nations, stagnates in a huge Lake at the Leaving of them, and no sooner enters into the Regions of Slavery, but runs through them with an incredible Rapidity, and takes its shortest Way to

I descended into the happy Fields that lay beneath me, and in the Midit of them beheld the Goddels fitting upon a Throne. She had nothing to inclose her but the Bounds of her own Dominions, and nothing over her Head but the Heavens. Every Glance of her Eye cast a Track of Light where it fell, that revived the Spring, and made all Things fmile about her. My Heart grew chearful at the Sight of her, and as the looked upon me, I found a certain Confidence growing in me, and fuch an inward Refolution as I never felt before that Time.

ON the Left Hand of the Goddess fat the Genius of a Commonwealth, with the Cap of Liberty on her Head, and in her Hand a Wand, like that with which a Roman Citizen used to give his Slaves their Freedom. There was fomething mean and vulgar, but at the fame Time exceeding bold and daring in her Air; her Eyes were full of Fire, but had in them fuch Casts of Fierceness and Cruelty, as made her appear to me rather dreadful than amiable. On her Shoulders the wore a Mantle, on which there was wrought a great Confusion of Figures. As it flew in the Wind, I could not difcern the particular Design of them, but saw Wounds in the Bodies of some, and Agonies in the Faces of others; and over one Part of it could read in Letters of Blood, The Ides of March.

ON the Right Hand of the Goddels was the Genius of Monarchy. She was cloathed in the whitest Ermin, and wore a Crown of the pureft Gold upon her Head. In her Hand she held a Sceptre like that which is borne by the British Monarchs. A couple of tame Lions lay crouching at her Feet: Her Countenance had in it a very great Majesty without any Mixture of Terror: Her

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Voice was like the Voice of an Angel, filled with a much Sweetness, and accompanied with such an Air of Condescension, as tempered the Awfulness of her Appearance, and equally inspired Love and Veneration in to the Hearts of all that beheld her.

IN the Train of the Goddess of Liberty were the several Arts and Sciences, who all of them stourished underneath her Eye. One of them in particular made a greater Figure than any of the rest, who held a Thunderbolt in her Hand, which had the Power of melting piercing, or breaking every Thing that stood in its Way.

The Name of this Goddels was Eloquence.

THERE were two other dependent Goddesses, who made a very conspicuous Figure in this blissful Region. The first of them was seated upon an Hill, that had every Plant growing out of it, which the Soil was in its own Nature capable of producing. The other was seated in a little Island, that was covered with Groves of Spices, Olives, and Orange-Trees; and in a Word, with the Products of every Foreign Clime. The Name of the first was Plenty, of the second, Commerce. The first leaned her Right Arm upon a Plough, and under her Lest held a huge Horn, out of which she poured a whole Autumn of Fruits. The other wore a rostral Crown upon her Head, and kept her Eyes fixed upon a Compass.

I was wonderfully pleased in ranging through this delightful Place, and the more so, because it was not incumber'd with Fences and Inclosures; till at length, methought, I fprung from the Ground, and pisched upon the Top of an Hill, that presented several Objects to my Sight which I had not before taken No tice of. The Winds that passed over this slowery Plain, and through the Tops of the Trees which were full of Blossoms, blew upon me in such a continued Breeze of Sweets, that I was wonderfully charmed with my Situation. I here faw all the inner Declivities of that great Circuit of Mountains, whose Outside was covered with Snow, overgrown with huge Forests of Fir-Trees, which indeed are very frequently found in other Parts of the Alpes. These Trees were inhabited by Storks, that came thither in great Flights from very distant Quarters of the World. Methoughts, I was pleafed in my Dream

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hat arDream to fee what became of these Birds, when, upon leaving the Places to which they make an annual Vifit, they rife in great Flocks fo high till they are out of Sight; and for that Reason have been thought by some modern Philosophers to take a Flight to the Moon. But my Eyes were foon diverted from this Prospect, when I observed two great Gaps that led through this Circuit of Mountains, where Guards and Watches were posted Day and Night. Upon Examination I found. that there were two formidable Enemies encamped before each of the Avenues, who kept the Place in a perpetual Alarm, and watched all Opportunities of invading it.

TYRANNY was at the Head of one of these Armies, dreffed in an Eastern Habit, and grasping in her Hand an Iron Scepter. Behind her was Barbarity, with the Garb and Complexion of an Ethiopian Innorance, with a Turbant upon her Head; and Per-Secution holding up a bloody Flag, embroidered with Flower de-Luces. These were followed by Oppression, Poverty, Famine, Torture, and a dreadful Train of Appearances, that made me tremble to behold them. Among the Baggage of this Army, I could discover Racks, Wheels, Chains, and Gibbets, with all the Infruments Art could invent to make human Nature

miserable.

BEFORE the other Avenue I saw Licentiousness. dressed in a Garment not unlike the Polist Cassock. and leading up a whole Army of Monsters, fuch as Clamour, with a hoarse Voice, and an hundred Tongues: Confusion, with a mishapen Body, and a thousand Heads: Impudence, with a Forehead of Brass; and Rapine, with Hands of Iron. The Tumult, Noise and Uproar in. this Quarter, were so very great, that they disturbed my Imagination more than is confiftent with Sleep, and by that Means awaked me. dely at most suit yen

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Tertino è coelo cecidit Cate. . . . Juv. Sat. a. diversed from class from

Nº 162. Saturday, April 22. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 21. 3051

N my younger Years I used many Endeavours to get a Place at Court, and indeed continued my Purfuin till I arrived at my Grand Climasterick: But at length. altogether despairing of Success, whether it were for want of Capacity, Friends, or due Application, I at last resolved to erect a new Office, and for my Encourage. ment, to place myself in it. For this Reason, I took upon me the Title and Dignity of Cenfor of Great Britain, referving to myfelf all fuch Perquifites, Profits and Emoluments, as should arise out of the Discharge of the These in Truth have not been inconsiderafaid Office. ble; for, besides those weekly Contributions which I receive from John Morphew, and those annual Subscriptions which I propose to myself from the most elegant Part of this great Island, I daily live in a very comfortable Affluence of Wine, Stale Beer, Hungary Water, Beef, Books and Marrow Bones, which I receive from many well disposed Citizens; not to mention the Forfeitures which accrue to me from the feveral Offenders that appear before me on Court-Days.

HAVING now enjoyed this Office for the Space of a Twelvemonth, I shall do what all good Officers ought to do, take a Survey of my Behaviour, and confider carefully, whether I have discharged my Duty, and acted up to the Character with which I am invested. For my Direction in this Particular, I have made a narrow Search into the Nature of the old Roman Cenfors, whom I always must regard, not only as my Predecessors, but as my Patterns in this great Employment; and have feveral Times asked my own Heart with great Impartialty, Whether Cate will not bear a more venerable Figure

among Posterity than Bickerstaff?

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I find the Duty of the Roman Cenfor was twofold. The first Part of it consisted in making frequent Reviews of the People, in casting up their Numbers, ranging them under their several Tribes, disposing them into proper Classes, and subdividing them into their respective Centuries.

IN Compliance with this Part of the Office, I have taken many curious Surveys of this great City. I have collected into particular Bodies the Dappers and the Smarts, the Natural and Affected Rakes, the Pretty Fellows and the very Pretty Fellows. I have likewife drawn out in feveral diffiner Parties your Pedants and Men of Fire, your Gamesters and Politicians. I have feparated Cits from Citizens, Free-Thinkers from Philosophers, Wits from Snuff-Takers, and Duellists from Men of Honour. I have likewife made a Calculation of Esquires, not only confidering the several diffinct Swarms of them that are settled in the different Parts of this Town, but also that more rugged Species that inhabit the Fields and Woods, and are often sound in Pot-houses, and upon Hay-cocks.

I shall pass the soft Sex over in silence, having not yet reduced them into any tolerable Order; as likewise the softer Tribe of Lovers, which will cost me a great deal of Time, before I shall be able to cast them into their

leveral Centuries and Subdivisions.

THE fecond Part of the Roman Cenfor's Office was to look into the Manners of the People, and to check any growing Luxury, whether in Diet, Dress or Build-This Duty likewife I have endeavoured to difcharge, by those wholesome Precepts which I have given my Countrymen in regard to Beef and Mutton, and the fevere Censures, which I have passed upon Ragouts and Fricacies. There is not, as I am informed, a Pair of red Heels to be feen within ten Miles of London, which I may likewise ascribe, without Vanity to the becoming Zeal which I expressed in that Particular. I must own, my Success with the Petticoat is not so great: But as I have not yet done with it, I hope I shall in a little Time put an effectual Stop to that growing Evil. As for the Article of Building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it, having lately observed several Warehouses, houses, nay, private Shops, that stand upon Corinthian Pillars, and whole Rows of Tin Pots shewing themselves, in order to their Sale, through a Sash Window.

I have likewise followed the Example of the Reman Cenfors, in punishing Offences according to the Quality of the Offender. It was usual for them to expel a Se. nator who had been guilty of great Immoralities out of the Senate house, by omitting his Name when they called over the Lift of his Brethren. In the same Manner, to remove effectually several worthless Men who stand possessed of great Honours, I have made frequent Draughts of dead Men out of the vicious Part of the Nobility, and given them up to the new Society of Upholders, with the necessary Orders for their Interment. As the Roman Cenfors used to punish the Knights or Gentlemen of Rome, by taking away their Horse from them, I have seized the Canes of many Criminals of Figure, whom I had just Reason to animadvert upon. As for the Offenders among the common People of Rome, they were generally chastised, by being thrown out of a higher Tribe, and placed in one which was not so honourable. My Reader cannot but think I have had an Eye to this Punishment, when I have degraded one Species of Men into Bombs, Squibs and Crackers, and another into Drums, Bass Viols and Baggipes; not to mention whole Packs of Delinquents whom I have fant up in Kennels, and the new Hospital which I am at present erecting, for the Reception of those of my Countrymen who give me but little Hopes of their Amendment, on the Borders of Moorfields. I shall only observe upon this last Particular, That since some late Surveys I have taken of this Island, I shall think it necessary to enlarge the Plan of the Buildings, which I defign in this Quarter.

WHEN my great Predecessor, Cete the Elder, stood for the Censorship of Rome, there were several other Competitors who offered themselves; and to get an Interest amongst the People, gave them great Promises of the mild and gentle Treatment, which they would use towards them in that Office. Gato on the contrary told them, he presented himself as a Candidate, because

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he knew the Age was funk in Immorality and Corruption; and that if they would give him their Votes, he would promise them to make use of such a Strictness and Severity of Discipline as should recover them out of it. The Roman Historians, upon this Occasion, very much celebrated the Publick-Spiritedness of that People, who chose Cate for their Censor, notwithstanding his Method of recommending himfelf. I may in fome meafure extol my own Countrymen upon the fame Account. who, without any Respect to Party, or any Application from myfelf, have made fuch generous Subferiptions for the Cenfor of Great Britain, as will give a Magnificence to my old Age, and which I efteem more than I would any Post in Europe of an hundred times the Value. I shall only add. That upon looking into my Catalogue of Subscribers, which I intend to print Alphabetically in the Front of my Lucubrations, I find the Names of the greatest Beauties and Wits in the whole Hland of Great Britain, which I only mention for the Benefit of any of them who have not yet subscribed, it being my Defign to close the Subscription in a very thort Time.

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Nº 163. April 25. 1710.

meking, and is, perhaps, the best Poet of our Age. Ber you that 42 lingh, Audessito? a list began to read

YESTERDAY came hither about two Hours before the Company generally make their Appearance, with a Defign to read over all the News-Papers; but upon upon my fitting down. It was accorded by Web 2011, who saw me from a Corner in the other Ent of the Room, where I found he had been writing something. Mr. Bicker staff, says he, I observe by a late Paper of yours, that you and liare just of a Humour; for you must know, of all Impertinencies, there is nothing which I so much hate as News. I never read a Gazette in my Life; and never trouble my Head about our Armies, whether they win or lose, or in what Part of the World they lie encamped. Without giving me Time to reply, he drew a Paper of Verses out of his Pocket, telling me, That he had something which would entertain me more agreeably, and that he would desire my Judgment upon every Line, for that we had Time enough before us till the Company came in.

Admirer of easy Lines. Waller is his Favourite: And as that admirable Writer has the best and worst Verses of any among our great English Poets, Ned Softly has got all the bad Ones without Book, which he repeats upon Occasion, to shew his Reading, and garnish his Conversation. Ned is indeed a true English Reader, incapable of relishing the great and masterly Strokes of this Art; but wonderfully pleased with the little Gothick Ornaments of Epigrammatical Conceits, Turns, Points and Quibbles, which are so frequent in the most admired of our English Poets, and practised by those who want Genius and Strength to represent, after the Manner of the Ancients, Simplicity in its natural Beauty and Perfection.

FINDING myself unavoidably engaged in such a Conversation, I was resolved to turn my Pain into a Pleasure, and to divert myself as well as I could with so very odd a Fellow. You must understand, says Ned, that the Sonnet I am going to read to you was written upon a Lady, who shewed me some Verses of her own making, and is, perhaps, the best Poet of our Age. But you shall hear it. Upon which he began to read

as follows :

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To MIRA, on her incomparable Poems.

You leave to Sifter of the View

When dress'd in Laurel Wreaths you bine, And tune your Soft melodious Notes, You feem a Sifter of the Nine, and stouted and Or Phoebus' felf in Petticoats.

Or Paceura All in P.H.

I fancy, when your Song you fing, (Your Song you fing with fo much Art) Your Pen was pluck'd from Cupid's Wing ; For, ab ! it wounds me like bis Dart.

Learning, which Phagens, and the Mules never WHY, fays I, this is a little Nolegay of Conceive a very Lump of Salt: Every Verse hath something in it that piques; and then the Dart in the last Line is certainly as pretty a Sting in the Tail of an Epigram (for fo I think you Criticks call it) as ever entered into the Thought of a Poet. Dear Mr. Bickerstaff, fays he. haking me by the Hand, every Body knows you to be a ludge of these Things; and to tell you truly, I read over Roscommon's Translation of Horace's Art of Poetry three several times, before I sat down to write the Sonnet which I have shewn you. But you shall hear it again, and pray observe every Line of it; for not one of them shall pass without your Approbation, to mult From it, adultury of there, and nive Lift

When dress'd in Laurel Wreaths you shine.

THAT is, fays he, when you have your Garland on; when you are writing Verses. To which I replied, I know your Meaning: A Metaphor! The fame, faid he, and went on.

And tune your foft melodious Notes,

PRAY observe the Gliding of that Verse; there is scarce a Consonant in it: I took Care to make it run upon Liquids. Give me your Opinion of it. Truly,

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faid I, I think it is as good as the former. I am very glad to hear you say so, says he; but mind the next.

You feem a Sister of the Nine,

THAT is, fays he, you feem a Sifter of the Mules; for if you look into ancient Authors, you will find it was their Opinion, that there were Nine of them. I remember it very well, faid I; but pray proceed.

Or Phæbus' felf in Petticoats.

PHOEBUS, says he, was the God of Poetry. These little Instances, Mr. Bickerstaff, shew a Gentleman's Reading. Then to take off from the Air of Learning, which Phæbus, and the Muses have given to this first Stanza, you may observe, how it falls all of a studden into the Familiar; in Petticoats!

Or Pheebus' felf in Petticoats.

LET us now, fays I, enter upon the second Stanza. I find the first Line is still a Continuation of the Metaphor.

I fancy, when your Song you fing,

IT is very right, says he; but pray observe the Turn of Words in those two Lines. I was a whole Hour in adjusting of them, and have still a Doubt upon me, Whether in the second Line it should be Your Song you sing; or, You sing your Song? You shall hear them both:

I fancy, when your Song you fing, (Your Song you fing with so much Art)

OR,

I fancy, when your Song you fing, (You fing your Song with so much Art)

Chite and your Openion of the

TRULY, faid I, the Turn is so natural either Way, that you have made me almost giddy with it. Dear Sir, faid he, grasping me by the Hand, you have a great deal of Patience; but pray what do you think of the next Verse? Towers of the Control of

Your Pen was pluck'd from Cupid's Wing, Connel martale condie & girel

THINK! Says I, I think you have made Cupid look like a little Goofe. That was my Meaning, fays he: I think the Ridicule is well enough hit off. But we now come to the last, which sums up the whole Matter. Az linger, April 26. Matter.

For, Ab I it wounds me like his Dart.

PRAY how do you like that Ab! Doth it not make a pretty Figure in that Place? Ab! It looks as if I felt the Dart, and cried out at being pricked For, Ab! it awounds me like bis Dart recover and a service work

MY Friend Dick Easy, continued he, affured me, he would rather have written that Ab I than to have been the Author of the Eneid. He indeed objected, that I made Mira's Pen like a Quill in one of the Lines, and like a Dart in the other. But as to that ___Oh! as to that, fays I, it is but supposing Cupid to be like a Porcupine, and his Quills and Darts will be the same Thing, He was going to embrace me for the Hint; but Half a dozen Criticks coming into the Room, whose Faces he did not like, he conveyed the Sonnet into his Pocket, and whispered me in the Ear, he would shew it me again as soon as his Man had written it over fair. . .. is smooth winning bas griege With

denter dufire me to be always feders, and others to be aiwaya menya. Song of them entest me to so to Ed and fill into a Dreem, and like my berede a hear I am their me which energy colors of their me I neith that their in Wight epon the States, and become fortucte in my Alberta State Coloreacons of for that a Whom a new grown

ne ne so + ne so so

Anish voy on tentw yorg and connect to bebreen s' Qui fibi promittit ciwes, urbem, fibi cuce ment to be Imperium fore, & Italiam, & delubra Deorum, Quo patre fit nalus, num ignota matre inboneflus Omnes mortales curare & quærere cogit.

Thursday, April 27. 1710. Nº 164

From my own Apartment, April 26. 115116

HAVE lately been looking over the many Packets of Letters which I have received from all Quarters of Great Britain, as well as from Foreign Countries, fince my entring upon the Office of Cenfor, and indeed am very much surprized to see so great a Number of them, and pleased to think that I have so far encreased the Revenue of the Post-Office. As this Collection will grow daily, I have digested it into several Bundles, and made proper Endorsements on each particular Letter, it being my Defign, when I lay down the Work that I am now engaged in, to erect a Paper-Office, and

give it to the Publick.

I could not but make feveral Observations upon reading over the Letters of my Correspondents: As first of all, on the different Tastes that reign in the different Parts of this City. I find, by the Approbations which are given me, That I am seldom famous on the same Days on both Sides of Temple-Bar, and that when I am in the greatest Repute within the Liberties, I dwindle at the Court End of the Town. Sometimes I fink in both these Places at the same Time; but for my Comfort, my Name hath then been up in the Districts of Wapping and Rotherithe. Some of my Correspondents desire me to be always serious, and others to be always merry. Some of them entreat me to go to Bed and fall into a Dream, and like me better when I am asleep than when I am awake: Others advise me to fit all Night upon the Stars, and be more frequent in my Astrological Observations; for that a Vision is not properly

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perly a Lucubration. Some of my Readers thank me for filling my Paper with the Flowers of Antiquity, others defire News from Flanders. Some approve my Criticisms on the Dead, and others my Centures on the Living. For this Reason, I once resolved in the new Edition of my Works, to range my feveral Papers under diffinct Heads, according as their principal Delign was to benefit and instruct the different Capacities of my Readers; and to follow the Example of some very great Authors, by writing at the Head of each Discourse, Ad Aulam, Ad Academiam, Ad Populum, Ad Clerum.

THERE is no Particular in which my Correspondents of all Ages, Conditions, Sexes and Complexions univerfally agree, except only in their Thirst after Scandal. It is impossible to conceive how many have recommended their Neighbours to me upon this Account. or how unmercifully I have been abused by several unknown Hands, for not publishing the fecret Histories of Cuckoldom that I have received from almost every

IT would indeed be very dangerous for me to read over the many Praises and Eulogiums which come Post to me from all the Corners of the Nation, were they not mixed with many Checks, Reprimands, Scurilities and Reproaches, which feveral of my good natured Countrymen cannot forbear fending me, though it often costs them Two pence or a Groat before they can convey them to my Hands: So that sometimes when I am put into the best Humour in the World; after having read a Panegyrick upon my Performances, and looked upon myfelf as a Benefactor to the British Nation, the next Letter, perhaps, I open, begins with, You old doring Scoundrel! -- Are not you a fad Dog? - Sirrab, you deserve to have your Nose stit; and the like ingenious Conceits. These little Mortifications are necessary to suppress that Pride and Vanity which naturally arise in the Mind of a received Author, and enable me to bear the Reputation which my courteous Readers bestow upon me, without becoming a Coxcomb by it. It was for the fame Reason, that when a Roman General entered the City in the Pomp of a Triumph, the Commonwealth allowed of feveral little Drawbacks to his Reputa-

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Reputation, by conniving at such of the Rabble as a peated Libels and Lampoons upon him within his Hearing, and by that Means engaged his Thoughts upon his Weakness and Impersections, as well as on the Merits that advanced him to so great Honours. The Conqueror, however, was not the less esteemed for being a Man in some Particulars, because he appeared as a God in others.

THERE is another Circumstance in which my Countrymen have dealt very perverfely with me; and that is, in fearching not only into my own Life but also into the Lives of my Ancestors. If there has been a Blot in my Family for these ten Generations, it hath been discovered by some or other of my Correspondents. In short, I find the ancient Family of the Bickerflaffs has fuffered very much through the Malice and Prejudice of my Enemies. Some of them twit me in the Teeth with the Conduct of my Aunt Margery: Nay, there are some who have been so disingenuous, as to throw Maud the Milk-Maid into my Dish, notwithflanding I myself was the first who discovered that Alliance. I reap however many Benefits from the Malice of these Enemies, as they let me see my own Faults, and give me a View of myself in the worst Light; as they hinder me from being blown up by Flattery and Self-Conceit; as they make me keep a watchful Eye over my own Actions, and at the same Time make me cautious how I talk of others, and particularly of my

BUT the most formidable Part of my Correspondents are those whose Letters are filled with Threats and Menaces. I have been treated so often after this Manner, that not thinking it sufficient to fence well, in which I am now arrived at the utmost Persection, and carry Pistols about me, which I have always tuck'd within my Girdle, I several Months since made my Will, settled my Estate, and took Leave of my Friends, looking upon myself as no better than a dead Man. Nay, I went so far as to write a long Letter to the most intimate Acquaintance I have in the World, under the Character of a departed Person, giving him an Account

Friends and Relations, or value myfelf upon the Anti-

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of what brought me to that untimely End, and of the Fortitude with which I met it. This Letter being too long for the present Paper, I intend to print it by itself very suddenly; and at the same Time I must confess, I took my Hint of it from the Behaviour of an old Soldier in the Civil Wars, who was Corporal of a Company in a Regiment of Foot, about the same Time that

myfelf was a Cadet in the King's Army.

THIS Gentleman was taken by the Enemy; and the two Parties were upon fuch Terms at that Time. that we did not treat each other as Prisoners of War. but as Traitors and Robels. The poor Corporal being condemned to die, wrote a Letter to his Wife when under Sentence of Execution. He writ on the Thursday. and was to be executed on the Friday: But confidering that the Letter would not come to his Wife's Hands till Saturday, the Day after Execution, and being at that Time more fcrupulous than ordinary in fpeaking exact Truth, he formed his Letter rather according to the Posture of his Affairs when the should read it, than as they stood when he fent it : Though it must be confessed, there is a certain Perplexity in the Stile of it. which the Reader will eafily pardon, confidering his Circumstances.

Dear Wife, would a control and local or combit sels

HOPING you are in good Health, as I am at this present Writing; This is to let you know, that Yeflerday, between the Hours of Eleven and Twelve, I was hang'd, drawn and quarter'd. I died very penitently, and every Body thought my Case very bard. Remember me kindly to my poor fatherless Children.

Yours till Death,

current harver you more son by W. B.

IT so happened, that this honest Fellow was relieved by a Party of his Friends, and had the Satisfaction to see all the Rebels hang'd who had been his Enemies. I must not omit a Circumstance which exposed him to Raillery his whole Life after. Before the Arrival of the next Post, that would have set all Things Things clear, his Wife was married to a fecond fluiband, who lived in the peaceable Possession of her and the Corporal, who was a Man of plain Understanding did not care to stir in the Matter, as knowing that she had the News of his Death under his own Hand, which she might have produced upon Occasion.

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Nº 165. Saturday, April 29. 1710. 1 Out 6th

From my own Apartment, April 28.

T has always been my Endeavour to distinguish be tween Realities and Appearances, and to separate true Merit from the Pretence to it. Asit shall ever be my Study to make Discoveries of this Nature in human Life, and to fettle the proper Distinctions between the Virtues and Perfections of Mankind, and those fale Colours and Resemblances of them that think alike in the Eyes of the Vulgar; fo I shall be more particularly careful to fearch into the various Merits and Pretences of the learned World. This is the more necessary, because there seems to be a general Combination among the Pedants to extol one another's Labours, and cry up one another's Parts; while Men of Sense, either through that Modesty which is natural to them, or the Scorn they have for such trifling Commendations, enjoy their Stock of Knowledge like a bidden Treasure, with Satisfaction and Silence. Pedantry in Learning, is like Hypocrify in Religion, a Form of Knowledge without the Power of it, that attracts the Eyes of the common People, breaks out in Noise and Shew, and finds its Reward not from any inward Pleasure that attends it, but from the Praises and Approbations which it receives from Men.

OF this shallow Species there is not a more importunate, empty and conceited Animal, than that which is generally known by the Name of a Critick. This, in the common Acceptation of the Word, is one that, without entering into the Sense and Soul of an Author,

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has a few general Rules, which, like mechanical Informents, he applies to the Works of every Writer and as they quadrate with them, pronounces the Author perfect or defective. He is Matter of a certain Ser of Words, as Unity, Stile, Fire, Flegm, Eafy, Natural, Turn, Sentiment, and the like; which he varies, compounds, divides and throws together, in every Part of his Discourse, without any Thought or Meaning. The Marks you may know him by are, an elevated Eye, and dogmatical Brow, a politive Voice. and a Contempt for every Thing that comes our whether he has read it or not. He dwells altogether in Generals. He praises or dispraises in the Lump. He hakes his Head very frequently at the Pedantry of Univerfities, and burtls into Laughter when you mention an Author that is not known at Will's. He hath formed his Judgment upon Homer, Horace and Virgil not from their own Works, but from those of Rapin and Boffu. He knows his own Strength fo well, he never dares praise any Thing in which he has not a French Author for his Voucher.

WITH these extraordinary Talents and Accomplishments, Sir Timothy Tittle puts Men in Vogue, or condemns them to Obscurity, and sits as Judge of Life and Death upon every Author that appears in Publick. It is impossible to represent the Pangs, Agonies and Convulsions, which Sir Timothy expresses in every Feature of his Face, and Muscle of his Body, upon the reading

of a bad Poet.

ABOUT a Week ago I was engaged at a Friend's of mine in an agreeable Conversation with his Wise and Daughters, when in the Height of our Mirth, Sir Timothy, who makes Love to my Friend's eldest Daughter, came in amongst us pussing and blowing as if he had been very much out of Breath. He immediately called for a Chair, and desired Leave to sit down, without any surther Ceremony. I asked him, Where he had been? whether he was out of Order? He only replied, That he was quite spent, and sell a cursing in Soliloquy. I could hear him cry, A wicked Rogue—An execuable Wretch—Was there ever such a Monster!—The young Ladies upon this began to

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be affrighted, and asked, Whether any one had hut him? He answered nothing, but fill talked to himself To lay the first Scene, says he, in St. James's Park, and the last in Northamptonthise! Is that all, says It Then I suppose you have been at the Rehearfal of a Play this Morning. Been! says he, I have been at Northam. ton, in the Park, in a Lady's Bed-Chamber, in a Di ning-Room, every-where; the Rogue has led me fuch a Dance—Tho' I could scarce forbear laughing at his Discourse, I told him I was glad it was no worse, and that he was only metaphorically weary. In thore Sir, fays he, the Author has not observed a fingle Unity in his whole Play; the Scene shifts in every Dialogue; the Villain has hurried me up and down at fuch a Rate, that I am tired off my Legs. I could not but observe with fome Pleasure, that the young Lady whom he made Love to, conceived a very just Aversion towards him. upon seeing him so very passionate in Trisles. And as the had that natural Sense which makes her a better Judge than a thousand Criticks, she began to rally him upon this foolish Humour. For my Part, says the, I never knew a Play take that was written up to your Rules, as you call them. How Madam ! fays he, Is that your Opinion? I am fure you have a better Tale. It is a pretty Kind of Magick, fays the, the Poets have to transport an Audience from Place to Place without the Help of a Coach and Horses; I could travel round the World at such a Rate. 'Tis such an Entertainment as an Enchantress finds when she fancies herself in a Wood, or upon a Mountain, at a Feaft, or a Solemnity; though at the same Time she has never stirred out of her Cottage. Your Simile, Madam, fays Sir Timthy, is by no Means just. Pray, says she, let my similes pass without a Criticism. I must consess, continued she, (for I found she was resolved to exasperate him) I laughed very heartily at the last new Comedy which you found so much Fault with. But, Madam, fays he, you ought not to have laughed; and I defy any one to shew me a single Rule that you could laugh Ought not to laugh! fays the, Pray who thould hinder me? Madam, fays he, there are such People in the World as Rapin, Dacier, and several others, that ought

ought to have spoiled your Mirth. I have heard, says the young Lady, That your great Criticks are always very bad Poets: I fancy there is as much Difference between the Works of one and the other, as there is between the Carriage of a Dancing-Master and a Gentleman. I must confess, continued she, I would not be proubled with fo fine a Judgment as yours is; for I find you feel more Vexation in a bad Comedy, than I do in a deep Tragedy. Madam, fays Sir Timothy, That is not my Fault, they should learn the Art of Writing. For my Part, fays the young Lady, I should think the greatest Art in your Writers of Comedies is to pleafe. To please! says Sir Timothy, and immediately fell a laughing. Truly, fays the, that is my Opinion. Upon this, he composed his Countenance, looked upon his Watch, and took his Leave.

I hear that Sir Timothy has not been at my Friend's House fince this notable Conference, to the great Satisaction of the young Lady, who by this Means has got

rid of a very impertinent Fop.

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I must confess, I could not but observe, with a great deal of Surprize, how this Gentleman, by his ill Nature, Folly and Affectation, had made himself capable of fuffering so many imaginary Pains, and looking with fuch a senseless Severity upon the common Diver-Adriable of an emperior envising reads

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Nº 166.

Tuefday, May 2. 1750.

White's Chocolate boufe, May 1.

ME World is to evergrown with Singularities in Behaviour, and Merhod of Living, that I have no fooner laid before Mankind the Ablardity of me Species of Men, but there flarts up to my View lone Sect of Impertinents that had before escaped Notice This Afternoon as I was talking with fine Mrs. Spribl-We Porter, and defiring Admittance upon an exmodinary Oceanon, it was my Fate to be for'd by for Modely riding by in his Charlot. He did me the He nour to dop, and asked, What I did there of a Monday? I answered, That I had Business of Importance which I wanted to communicate to the Lady of the House. Tom is one of those Fools who look upon Knowledge of the Pathion to be the only liberal sci ence; and was fo rough as to tell me, That a well be Man would as foon call upon a Lady (who keeps Day) at Midnight, as on any Day but that on which the professes being at Home. There are Rules and Decorums which are never to be transgressed by those who understand the World; and he who offends in that Kind, ought not to take it ill if he is turned away, even when he fees the Person look out at her Window whom he enquires for. Nay, he faid, my Lady Dimp is so positive in this Rule, that she takes it for a Pico of good Breeding and Distinction to deny herself with her own Mouth. Mrs. Comma, the great Scholar, in fifts upon it; and I myself have heard her affert, The a Lord's Porter, or a Lady's Woman, cannot be faid to lie in that Case, because they act by Instruction; their Words are no more their own, than those of Puppet. H

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HE was going on with his Dibaldry, when on a fudden he looked on his Wasch, and faid, he had prenty Wilts to make, and drove away without further Ceremony. I was then at Leifure to reflect upon the taffe less Manner of Life, which a Set of idle Fellows lead in this Town, and spend Youth their with lefs Spirit, than other Men do their old Age. These Expletives in human Society, the they are in themselves wholly infignificant, become of fome Confideration when they are mixed with others. I am very much at a Loss how to define, or under what Character, Distinction or Denomination, to place them, except you give me Leave weall them the Order of the Infipids. This Order is in its Extent like that of the fefuits, and you fee of them in every Way of Life, and in every Profession. Tom Modely has long appeared to me at the Head of this Species. By being habitually in the best Company, he knows perfectly well when a Coat is well cut, or a Periving well mounted. As foon as you enter the Place where he is, he tells the next Man to him, who is your Taylor, and judges of you more from the Choice of your Periwig maker than of your Friend. His Bufiness in this World was to be well dreffed; and the greatest Circumstance that is to be recorded in his Annals is, That he wears twenty Shirts a Week. Thus, without ever speaking Reason among the Men, or Passion among the Women, he is every-where well received; and without any one Man's Esteem, he has every Man's Indulgence.

THIS Order has produced great Numbers of tolerable Copiers in Painting, good Rhimers in Poetry,
and harmless Projectors in Politicks. You may see
them at first Sight grow acquainted by Sympathy, insumuch that one who had not studied Nature, and did
not know the true Cause of their sudden Familiarities,
would think that they had some secret Intimation of
each other, like the Free Masons. The other Day at
Will's I heard Modely and a Critick of the same Order,
shew their equal Talents with great Delight. The
learned Insipid was commending Racine's Turns; the

genteel Infipid, Devillier's Curls.

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THESE Creatures, when they are not forced into any particular Employment, for want of Ideas in their own Imaginations, are the conftant Plague of all they meet with by Enquiries for News and Scandal, which makes them the Heroes of Visiting Days, where they help the Design of the Meeting, which is to pass away that odious Thing called Time, in Discourses too trivial to raise any Resections which may put well-bred Persons to the Trouble of Thinking.

From my own Apartment, May 1.

I was looking out of the Parlour-Window this Mening, and receiving the Honours which Margery, the
Milk-Maid to our Lane, was doing me, by dancing
before my Door with the Plate of Half of her Cultomen
on her Head, when Mr. Clayton, the Author of Arina,
made me a Vifit, and defired me to infert the following Advertisement in my ensuing Paper.

THE Passoral Masque compos'd by Mr. Clayton de thor of Arsinoe, will be performed on Wednesday the 3st Instant, in the Great Room at York-Buildings. Tichts are to be bad at White's Chocolate-bouse, St. James's Coffee house in St. James's street, and Young Man's Coffee house.

NOTE; The Tickets delivered out for the 27th of April, will be taken then.

WHEN I granted his Request, I made one to him, which was, That the Performers should put their Instruments in Tune before the Audience came in; for that I thought the Resentment of the Eastern Prince, who, according to the old Story, took Tuning for Planting, to be very just and natural. He was so civil, as not only to promise that Favour, but also to assure me, that he would order the Heels of the Performers to be mussed in Cotton, that the Artists in so polite an Age as ours, may not intermix with their Harmony a Costom which so nearly resembles the stamping Dances of the West-Indians or Hottentots.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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A Bas-Viol of Mr. Bickerstaff's Acquaintance, whose Mind and Fortune do not very exactly agree, proposes to fet himself to Sale by Way of Lottery. Ten thousand Pounds is the Sum to be raifed, at three Pence a Ticket, in Confideration that there are more Women who are willing to be married than that can spare a greater Sum. He has already made over his Perfor to Trustees for the faid Money to be forth coming, and ready to take to Wife the fortunate Woman that wins bim.

N. B. Tickets are given out by Mr. Charles Lillie, and Mr. John Morphew. Each Adventurer, must be a Vir-

gin, and fubscribe ber Name to ber Ticket.

WHEREAS the Several Churchwardens of most of the Parishes within the Bills of Mortality, have in an earneft Manner applied themselves by Way of Petition, and have also made a Presentment, of the vain and loose Deportment during Divine Service, of Persons of too great Rigure in all their faid Parishes for their Reproof: And whereas it is therein fet forth, That by Salutations given each other, Hints, Shrugs, Ogles, playing of Fans, and fooling with Canes at their Mouths, and other wanton Gesticulations, their subole Congregation appears rather a Ibeatrical Audience, than an House of Devotion; It is bereby ordered, That all Canes, Cravats, Bosom-Laces, Muffs, Fans, Snuff-Boxes, and all other Instruments made Use of to give Persons unbecoming Airs, shall be immediately forfeited and fold; and of the Sum arising from the Sale thereof, a Ninth Part Chall be paid to the Poor, and the rest to the Overseers.

his mean, and relebrate his Lines. Activity was the Ba-

anaple to all that would dope themselves into project

ed to the Sentiments, he expressed, that the bould of

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The great of Orator has thought in so quoted

El el or aponiti de er i i indirate cont l'altent. Seguius

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Segnius irritant animos demissa per aures, Quam qua sunt eculis sebuissa fidalibus. -- Hor.

No 167. Thursday, May 4. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 2.

F AVING received Notice. That the fame Actor Mr. Battenton was to be interred this Evening in the Cloysters near Westminster Abbey, I was refolved to walk thither, and fee the last Office done to a Man whom I had always very much admired and from whose Action I had received more strong Impresfrom the Arguments of the most folid Philosophers; or the Descriptions of the most charming Posts I had ever read. As the rude and untaught Multitude are no way wroughs upon more effectually than by feeing publick Punishments and Executions; fo Men of Letters and Education feel their Humanity most forcibly exercised, when they attend the Obsequies of Men who had an rived at any Perfection in liberal Accomplishments Theatrical Action is to be effected as fuch, except it be objected, that we cannot call that an Art which can not be attained by Art. Voice, Statute, Motion, and other Gifts, must be very boantifully bestowed by Na ture, or Labour and Industry will but push the unhappy Endeavourer in that Way, the further of his Withes distance Assessed the

SUCH an Actor as Mr. Betterior ought to be recorded with the same Respect as Roscius among the Romans. The greatest Orator has thought sit to quote his Judgment, and celebrate his Life. Roscius was the Example to all that would form themselves into proper and winning Behaviour. His Action was so well adapted to the Sentiments he expressed, that the Youth of Rome thought they wanted only to be virtuous to be as graceful in their Appearance as Roscius. The Imagination took a lovely Impression of what was great and good

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good; and they who never thought of fetting up for the Art of Imitation, became themselves inimitable Cha-

racters.

THERE is no human Invention to aptly calculated for the forming a free born People as that of a Theatre. Tully reports, That the celebrated Player of whom I am speaking used frequently to say, The Perfedion of an Adar is only to become what he is doing. Young Men, who are too unattentive to receive Lectures, are irrefiftibly taken with Performances. Hence it is, that I extremely lament the little Relish the Gentry of this Nation have at prefent for the just and noble Representations in some of our Tragedies. The Opera's, which are of late introduc'd, can leave no Trace behind them that can be of Service beyond the present Moment. To fing and to dance, are Accomplishments very few have any Thoughts of practifing; but to speak justly and move gracefully, is what every Man thinks

he does perform, or wishes he did.

I have hardly a Notion, that any Performer of Antiquity could surpass the Action of Mr. Betterton in any of the Occasions in which he has appeared on our Stage. The wonderful Agony which he appeared in, when he examined the Circumstance of the Handkerchief in . Othello; the Mixture of Love that intruded upon his Mind upon the innocent Answers Desdemana makes, betrayed in his Gesture such a Variety and Vicissitude of Passions, as would admonish a Man to be afraid of his own Heart, and perfectly convince him, that it is to fab it, to admit that worst of Daggers, Jealousy. Whoever reads in his Closet this admirable Seene, will find that he cannot, except he has as warm an Imagination as Shakespear himself, find any but dry, incoherent and broken Sentences: But a Reader that has feen Betterton act it, observes, there could not be a Word added; that langer Speeches had been unnatural, nay, impessible, in Othello's Circumstances. The charming Passage in the same Tragedy, where he tells the Manner of winning the Affection of his Mistress, was urged with so moving and graceful an Energy, that while I walked in the Cloysters, I thought of him with the same Concern as if I waited for the Remains of a Person who had in real

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Life done all that I had feen him represent. The Gloom of the Place, and faint Lights before the Ceremony appeared, contributed to the melancholy Difpofition I was in; and I began to be extremely afflicted that Brutus and Cassius had any Difference; that Hotfour's Gallantry was so unfortunate; and that the Minh and good Hamour of Falftaff could not exempt him from the Grave. Nay, this Occasion in me, who look upon the Distinctions amongst Men to be meerly sceni. cal, raised Reflections upon the Emptiness of all human Perfection and Greatness in general; and I could not but regret, that the facred Heads which lie buried in the Neighbourhood of this little Portion of Earth in which my poor old Friend is deposited, are returned to Dust as well as he, and that there is no Difference in the Grave between the imaginary and the real Monarch. This made me fay of human Life itself with Mackbeth :

To morrow, To-morrow, and To-morrow, Creeps in a flealing Pace from Day to Day, To the last Moment of recorded Time!

And all our Yesterdays have lighted Fools
To the eternal Night! Out, out, short Candle!

Life's but a walking Shadow, a poor Player
That struts and frets his Hour upon the Stage,

And then is heard no more.

THE Mention I have here made of Mr. Betterton, for whom I had, as long as I have known any Thing, a very great Esteem and Gratitude for the Pleasure he gave me, can do him no Good; but it may possibly be of Service to the unhappy Woman he has lest behind him, to have it known, that this great Tragedian was never in a Scene half so moving, as the Circumstance of his Assairs created at his Departure. His Wife, aster the Cohabitation of sorty Years in the strictest Amity, has long pined away with a Sense of his Decay, as well in his Person as his little Fortune; and, in Proportion to that, she has herself decayed both in her Health and Reason. Her Husband's Death, added to her Age and Infirmities, would certainly have determined

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mined her Life, but that the Greatnels of her Diftrels has been her Relief, by a prefent Deprivation of her Senies. This Absence of Reason is her best Desence against Age, Sorrow, Poverty and Sickness. I dwell upon this Account so distinctly, in Obedience to a certain great Spirit, who hides her Name, and has by Letter applied to me to recommend to her some Object of Compassion, from whom she may be concealed.

THIS, I think, is a proper Occasion for exerting fuch Heroick Generofity; and as there is an ingenuous Shame in those who have known better Fortune to be reduced to receive Obligations, as well as a becoming Pain in the truly Generous to receive Thanks; in this Case both those Delicacies are preserved; for the Perfon obliged is as incapable of knowing her Benefactress, as her Benefactress is unwilling to be known by her.

woman Ceptionan fit conc ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS it bath been fignified to the Cenfor, That under the Pretence that he has encouraged the Moveing Picture, and particularly admired the Walking Statue, some Persons quithin the Liberties of Westminster bave vended walking Pictures, infomuch that the faid Pictures have within few Days after Sales by Auction teturned to the Habitations of their first Proprietors; that Matter has been narrowly looked into, and Orders are given to Pacolet to take Notice of all who are concerned in Such Frauds, with Directions to draw their Pictures, that they may be banged in Effigy, in Terrorem to all Audions for the future. And the court anide is



Nº 168. Saturday, May 6. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 5.

TEVER was Man fo much teazed, or suffered half so much Uneasiness as I have done this Evening, between a Couple of Fellows, with whom I

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was unfortunately engaged to fine, where there were allo feveral others in Company. One of them is the most invincibly impudent, and the other as incorrigibly abfurd. Upon hearing my Name, the Man of Anda city, as he calls himself, began to assume an aukward Way of Referre by Way of Ridicule upon me as a Cenfor, and faid, He must have a Care of his Behavi our, for there would be Notes were upon all that hould The Man of Freedom and Bale (for fuch the other thinks himselfy asked me, Whether my Sifter Jenny was a breeding or not? After they had done with me, they were impertinent to a very fman, but well-bred Man, who ficed his Ground very well, and let the Company fee they ought, but could not be out of Countenance. I look upon fuch a Defence as a real good Action; for while he received their Bire, there was a modest and worthy young Gentleman sat secure by him, and a Lady of the Family at the same Time. guarded against the nauseous Familiarity of the one. and the more painful Mirth of the other. This Conversation, where there were a thousand Things faid not worth repeating, made me confider with myfelf, How it is that Men of these disagreeable Characters often so great Lengths in the World, and feldom fail of out-Bripping Men of Merit; nay, succeed to well, that with a Load of Imperfections on their Heads, they go on in Opposition to general Difesteem, while they who are every Way their Superiors, languish away their Days, though possessed of the Approbation and Goodwill of all who know them.

IF we would examine into the secret Springs of Action in the Impudent and the Absurd, we shall sud, though they bear a great Resemblance in their Behaviour, that they move upon very different Principles. The Impudent are pressing, though they know they are disagreeable; the Absurd are importunate, because they think they are acceptable: Impudence is a Vice, and Absurdity a Folly. Sir Francis Bacon talks very agreeably upon the Subject of Impudence. He takes Notice, That the Orator being asked, What was the first, second and third Requisite to make a fine Speaker? Still answered, Astion. This, said he, is the very out-

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ward Form of Speaking, and yet it is what with the Generality has more Force than the most consummate Abilities. Impudence is to the rest of Mankind of the

fame Use which Action is to Orators.

THE Truth is, the Gross of Men are governed more by Appearances than Realities, and the impudent Man in his Air and Behaviour undertakes for himfelf that he has Ability and Merit, while the Modest or Diffident gives himself up as one who is possessed of neither. For this Reason, Men of Front carry Things before them with little Opposition, and make so skilful an Use of their Talent, that they can grow out of Hemour like Men of Confequence, and be four, and make their Dissatisfaction do them the same Service as Defert. This Way of Thinking has often furnished me with an Apology for great Men who confer Pavours on the Impudent. In carrying on the Government of Mankind, they are not to confider what Men they themselves approve in their Closets and private Converfations, but what Men will extend themselves furthest. and more generally pass upon the World for such as their Patrons want in fuch and fuch Stations, and confequently take so much Work off the Hands of those who employ them.

FAR be it that I should attempt to lessen the Acceptance which Men of this Character meet with in the World; but I humbly propose only, that they who have Merit of a different Kind, would accomplish themselves in some Degree with this Quality of which I am now treating. Nay, I allow these Gentlemen to press as forward as they please in the Advancements of their Interests and Fortunes, but not to intrude upon others in Conversation also: Let them do what they can with the Rich and Great, as far as they are suffered, but let them not interrupt the Easy and Agreeable, may be useful as Servants in Ambition, but never as Affociates in Pleasure. However, as I would still drive at fomething instructive in every Lucubration, I must recommend it to all Men who feet in themselves an Impulse towards attempting laudable Actions, to acquire such a Degree of Assurance, as never to lose the Policilion of themselves in publick or private, so far as

to be incapable of acting with a due Decorum on any Occasion they are called to. It is a mean Want of Fortitude in a good Man, not to be able to do a virtuous Action with as much Confidence as an impudent Fellow does an ill one. There is no Way of mending fach false Modesty, but by laying it down for a Rule. That there is nothing shameful but what is criminal.

THE Jesuits, an Order whose Institution is persectly calculated for making a Progress in the World, take Care to accomplish their Disciples for it, by breaking them of all impertinent Bashfulness, and accustoming them to a ready Performance of all indifferent Things. I remember in my Travels, when I was once at a publick Exercise in one of their Schools, a young Man made a most admirable Speech, with all the Beauty of Action, Cadence of Voice, and Force of Argument imaginable, in Defence of the Love of Glory. We were all enamoured with the Grace of the Youth, as he came down from the Desk, where he spoke, to present a Copy of his Speech to the Head of the Society. The Principal received it in a very obliging Manner, and bid him go to the Market-Place and fetch a loint of Meat, for he should dine with him. He bowed, and in a Trice the Orator returned, full of the Sense of Glory in this Obedience, and with the best Shoulder of Mutton in the Market.

THIS Treatment capacitates them for every Scene of Life. . I therefore recommend it to the Confideration of all who have the Instruction of Youth, which of the two is the more inexculable, he who does every Thing by the mere Force of his Impudence, or who performs nothing through the Oppression of his Modesty? In a Word, 'tis a Weakness not to be able to attempt what a Man thinks he ought, and there is no

Modesty but in Self-denial.

UPON my coming Home, I received the Following Petition and Letter: delia coma histori

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The bumble Petition of Sarah Lately;

Sheweth,

HAT your Petitioner has been one of those Ladies who has had fine Things constantly spoken to her in gneral Terms, and lived, during her most blooming Years, in daily Expectation of Declaration of ons of Marriage, but never had one made to her.

THAT the is now in her Grand Climacterick; which being above the Space of four Virginities, ac-

counting at fifteen Years each :

- regardin artheterment That Your Petitioner most humbly prays, That in the Lottery for the Bafi Viol the may
- have four Tickets, in Confideration that
- her fingle Life has been occasioned by the · Inconstancy of her Lovers, and not through
- the Cruelty or Frowardness of your Petitioner.

And your Petitioner, &c. to to trusty view detect frinches

Mr. Bickerstaff, May 3. 1710. A CCORDING to my Fancy, you took a much besser Way to dispose of a Bass-Viol in Yesterday's Paper than you did in your Table of Marriage. I defire the Benefit of a Lottery for myself 100 - The Manner of it l-leave to your own Discretion: Only if you can allow the Tickets at above five Farthings a piece. Pray accept of one Ticket for your Trouble, and I wish you may be the fortunate Man that wins all acidantiell sift agent

Your very humble Servant till then, ishare were bleenfalt stom best Jabella Kil.

in sendential in this or was

I must own the Request of the aged Petitioner to be founded upon a very undeferved Diffres; and fince she might, had she had Justice done her, been Mother of many Pretenders to this Prize, instead of being one herfelf, I do readily grant her Demand; but as for the Proposal

Proposal of Mrs. Isabella Kit, I cannot project a Lot. tery for her, 'till I have Security the will furrender herfelf to the Winner.

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O Rus ! Quando ego to aspiciam, quandoque liceba Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno, & inertibus boris, Ducere folicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ? Hor.

Licopoli

Nº 160. Tuesday, May 9, 1710.

From my own spartment, May 8.

HE Summer-Season now approaching, several of our Family have invited me to pass away a Month or two in the Country, and indeed nothing could be more agreeable to me than such a Recess, did I not consider that I am by two Quarts a worse Companion than when I was last among my Relations: And I am admonished by some of our Club, who lately visited Staffordsbire, that they drink at a greater Rate than they did at that Time. As every Soil does not produce every Fruit of Tree, so every Vice is not the Growth of every Kind of Life; and I have, ever fince I could think, been aftonished, that Drinking should be the Vice of the Country. If it were possible to add to all our Senses, as we do to that of Sight, by Perspectives, we flould methinks more particularly labour to improve them in the Midst of the Variety of beauteous Objects which Nature has produced to entertain us in the Country; and do we in that Place destroy the Use of what Organs we have? As for my Part, I cannot but lament the Destruction that has been made of the wild Beasts of the Field, when I see large Tracks of Earth possessed by Men who take no Advantage of their being rational, but lead mere Animal Lives, making it their whole Endeavour to kill in themselves all they have above Beafts; to wit, the Use of Reason, and Taste of Society. It is frequently boafted in the Writings of Orators and Poets, That it is to Eloquence and Poely we owe that we are drawn out of Woods and Solitudes into Towns and Cities, and from a wild and favage Being become

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become acquainted with the Laws of Jumanity and Civility. If we are obliged to these Arts for so great Service, I could with they were employed to give as a fecond Turn ; that as they have brought us to dwell in Society, (a Bleffing which no other Creatures know) for they would perfuade us now they have fettled us, to lay out all our Thoughts in furpassing each other in those Faculties in which only we excel other Creatures. But it is at prefent to far otherwise, that the Contention feems to be, who shall be most eminent in Performances wherein Bealts enjoy greater Abilities than we have. I'll undertake, were the Burler and Swineherd. at any true Efquire's in Great Britain, to keep and compare Accounts of what Wash is drank up in so many Hours in the Parlout and the Pigthy, it would appear, the Gentleman of the House gives much more in his Friends than his Hogso yand stone in

THIS, with many other Evils, arises from the Erfor in Mens Judgments, and not making true Difinctions between Persons and Things. It is usually thought, That a few Sheets of Parchment, made before a Male and Female of wealthy Houses come together, give the Heirs and Descendants of that Marriage. Poffession of Lands and Tenements but the Truth is, there is no Man who can be faid to be Proprietor of an Estate, but he who knows how to enjoy it. Nav. it shall never be allowed, that the Land is not a Wafte, when the Master is uncultivated. Therefore to avoid Confusion, it is to be noted, that a Peafant with a great Estate is but an Incumbent, and that he must be a Gentleman to be a Landlord. A Landlord enjoys what he has with his Heart, an Incumbent with his Stomach !! Gluttony, Drunkenness and Riot are the Entertainments of an Incumbent; Benevblence, Civility, focial and human Virtues, the Accomplishments of a Landlord. Who, that has any Passion for his native Country, does not think it worle than conquered, when so large Dimensions of it are in the Hands of Savages, that know no Use of Property but to be Tyrants; or Liberty, but to be unmannerly? A Gentleman in a Country-Life enjoys Paradile with a Temper fit for it; a Clown is cursed in it with all the cutting

DINE

and unruly Passions Man could be tormented with when

THERE is no Character more defervedly eftern than that of a Country Gentleman, who understands the Station in which Heaven and Nature have placed him He is Father to his Tenants and Patron to his Neighbours, and is more superior to those of lower Fortune by his Benevolence than his Possessions. He infly divides his Time between Solitude and Company, fo as to use the one for the other. His Life is spent in the good Offices of an Advocate, a Referee, a Companion. a Mediator, and a Friend. His Counfel and Knowledge are a Guard to the Simplicity and Innocence of those of lower Talents, and the Entertainment and Happinels of those of equal. When a Man in a Country-Life has this Turn, as it is to be hoped Thousands have, he lives in a more happy Condition than any is described in the Pastoral Descriptions of Poets, or the vain glo-

rious Solitudes recorded by Philosophers.

TO a thinking Man it would feem prodigious, that the very Situation in a Country Life does not incline Men to a Scorn of the mean Gratifications some take in it. To fland by a Stream, naturally Julis the Mind into Composure and Reverence; to walk in Shades, divertifies that Pleafure; and a bright Sunfhine make a Man confider all Nature in Gladness, and himself the happiest Being in it, as he is the most conscious of her Gifts and Enjoyments. It would be the most impertinent Piece of Pedantry imaginable to form our Plea fures by Imitation of others. I will not therefore mention Scipio and Lakius, who are generally produced on this Subject as Authorities for the Charms of a Rural Life. He that does not feel the Rorce of agreeable Views and Situations in his own Mind, will hardly at rive at the Satisfactions they bring from the Reflections of others. However, they who have a Tafte that Way, are more particularly inflamed with Defire when they fee others in the Enjoyment of it, especially when Men carry into the Country a Knowledge of the World as well as of Nature. The Leifure of fuch Persons is endeared and refined by Reflection upon Cares and Inquiegermands the large it of the took it is a Diche books.

tudes. The Absence of past Labours doubles present Pleasures, which is still augmented, if the Person in Solitude has the Happiness of being addicted to Letters. My Cousin Frank Bickerstaff gives me a very good Notion of this Sort of Felicity in the following Letter.

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WRITE this to communicate to you the Happiness I have in the Neighbourhood and Conversation of the noble Lord, whose Health you enquired after in your last. I have bought that little Howel which borders upon his Royalty; but am fo far from being oppressed by his Greatness, that I, who know no Envy, and he, who is above Pride, mutually recommend ourselves to each other by the Difference of our Fortunes. He esteems me for being so well pleased with a little, and I admire him for enjoying to bandsomely a great deal. He bas not the little Tafte of observing the Colour of a Tulip, or the Edging of a Leaf of Box, but rejaices in open Views, the Regularity of this Plantation, and the Wildness of another, as well as the Fall of a River, the Rifing of a Promontory, and all other Objects fit to entertain a Mind like bis, that has been long verfed in great and publick Amusements. The Make of the Soul is as much feen in Leisure as in Bufiness. He bas long lived in Courts, and been admired in Assemblies, fo that he has added to Experience a most charming Eloquence, by which he communicates to me the Ideas of my own Mind upon the Objects we meet with so agreeably, that with his Company in the Fields, I at once enjoy the Country, and a Landskip of it. He is now altering the Course of Canals and Rivulets, in which he has an Eye to his Neighbour's Satisfaction, as well as his own. He often makes me Presents by turning the Water into my Grounds, and sends me Fish by their own Streams. To awoid my Thanks, he makes Nature the Instrument of his Bounty, and does all good Offues so much with the Air of a Companion, that his Frankness bides his own Condescension, as well as my Gratitude. Leave the World to itself, and come fee us.

Your affectionate Coufin,

Francis Bickerftaff.

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Long the Alerganes of house addicted to Lettere.

Fortuna fevo lieta negotia. Ludum infolentem ludere pertinan. Transmutat incertos bonores. Nunc mibi, nunc alii benigna.

Hor

Nº 170. Thursday, May 11. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 10.

TAVING this Morning spent some Time in reading on the Subject of the Vicistitude of human Life, I laid afide my Book, and began to ruminate on the Discourse which raised in me those Reflections. I believed it a very good Office to the World, to fit down and thew others the Road in which I am experienced by my Wandrings and Errors. This is Semeca's Way of Thinking, and he had half convinced me, how daygerous it is to our true Happiness and Tranquillity in fix our Minds upon any Thing which is in the Power of Fortune. It is excusable only in Animals who have not the Use of Reason, to be catched by Hooks and Baits. Wealth, Glory and Power, which the ordinary People look up at with Admiration, the Learned and Wife know to be only fo many Snares laid to enlare There is nothing farther to be fought for with Earnestness, than what will cloath and feed us. If we pamper ourselves in our Diet, or give our Imaginations a Loofe in our Defires, the Body will no langer obey the Mind. Let us think no further than to defend ourselves against Hunger, Thirst and Cold. We are to remember, that every Thing elle is despicable, and not worth our Care. To want little, is true Grandeur, and very few Things are great to a great Mind. Those who form their Thoughts in this Manner, and abstract themselves from the World, are out of the Way of Fortune, and can look with Contempt both, on her Favours and her Frowns. At the same Time, they who separate themselves from the immediate Commerce

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merce with the busy Part of Mankind, are still beneficial to them, while by their Studies and Writings they recommend to them the small Value which ought to be put upon what they pursue with so much Labour and Disquet. Whilst such Men are thought the most idle, they are the most usefully employed. They have all Things, both human and divine, under Consideration. To be perfectly free from the Insults of Fortune, we should arm ourselves with their Resections. We should learn, That none but intellectual Possessions are what we can properly call our own. All things from without are but borrowed. What Fortune gives us, is not ours; and whatever the gives, she can take away.

IT is a common Imputation to Seneca, that though he declaimed with so much Strength of Reason, and a floical Contempt of Riches and Power, he was at the fame Time one of the richest and most powerful Menin Rome. I know no Instance of his being insolent inthat Fortune, and can therefore read his Thoughts on those Subjects with the more Deserence. I will not give Philosophy so poor a Look, as to say it cannot live in Courts; but I am of Opinion, that it is there in the greatest Eminence, when antidst the Assuence of All the World can beflow, and the Addresses of a Crowd who follow him for that Reason, a Man can think both of himself and those about him abstracted from these Circumstances. Such a Philosopher is as much above an Anchorite, as a wife Matron, who pelfer through the World with Innocence, is preferable to the Nun who locks herfelf up from it.

FULL of these Thoughts I left my Lodgings, and took a Walk to the Court End of the Town; and the Hurry and busy Faces I met with about Whitehall, made me form to myself Ideas of the different Prospects of all I saw, from the Turn and Cast of their Countenances. All, methought had the same Thing in View, but prosecuted their Hopes with a different Air: Some shewed an unbecoming Eagerness, some a sarry Impatience, some a winning Deserves, but the

Generality a servile Complaisance

I could not but observe, as I roved about the Offices.
That all who were still but in Expectation, murmured

at Fortune; and all who had obtained their Wifes, immediately began to fay, there was no fuch Being. Each believed it an Act of blind Chance that any other Man was preferred, but owed only to Service and Me rit what he had obtained himfelf. It is the Fault of fire dious Men to appear in publick with too contemplative a Carriage; and I began to observe, that my Figure, Age and Drefs, made me particular: For which Refon, I thought it better to remove a studious Counte. nance from among busy ones, and take a Turn with a Friend in the Privy Garden o 180 183 (11) 1019 485 0

WHEN my Friend was alone with me there, That, faid he, I know you come abroad only to moralize and make Observations, and I will carry you hard by, where you shall see all that you have yourself considered or read in Authors, or collected from Experience, concerning blind Fortune and irrefiltible Destiny, illustrated in real Persons and proper Mechanisms. The Graces, the Muses, the Fates, all the Beings which have a good or ill Influence upon human Life, are, you'll fay, very justly figured in the Persons of Women; and where I am carrying you, you'll fee enough of that Sex together in an Employment which will have to important an Effect upon those who are to receive their Manufacture, as will make them be respectively called Deities or Furies, as their Labour shall prove disadvantageous or successful to their Votaries. Without waiting for my Answer, he carried me to an Apartment contiguous to the Banquiting Hone, where there were placed at two long Tables a large Company of young Women, in decent and agreeable Habits, making up Tickets for the Lottery appointed by the Government. There walked between the Tables a Person who presided over the Work. This-Gentlewoman feemed an Emblem of Fortune; the commanded as if unconcerned in their Buffnels, and though every Thing was performed by her Direction, the did not visibly interpose in Particulars. She seemed in Pain at our near Approach to her, and most to approve is when we made her no Advances. Her Height, her Mien, her Gesture, her Shape, and her Countenance, had fomething that spoke both Familiarity and Dignity. She therefore appeared to be not only a Picture of Fortune,

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tune, but of Fortune as I liked her; which made me break out in the following Words:

MADAM.

AM very glad to fee the Pate of the Many who now languish in Expediation of what will be the Event of your Labours, in the Hands of one who can all with fo impartial an Indifference. Pardon me, that bave often fun you before, and have loft you for Want of the Respect due to you. Let me beg of you, who have both the Furnishing and Turning of that Wheel of Lots, to be unlike the Reft of your Sex; repulse the Forward and the Bold, and favour the Modest and the Humble. I know you fly Importunate, but fmile no more on the Careless. Add to the Coffers of the Ufurer, but give the Power of Befowing to the Generous, Continue his Wants who cannot enjoy or communicate Plenty; but turn away his Poverty, who can bear it with more East than be can see it in underfland, That is those Ages which de-radion netrice from Simplicity of Life, and natural judice.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Men with the Love of Virtue. WHEREAS Philander fignified to Clarinda by Letter bearing Date Thursday twelve a Clock, That be bad loft bis Heart by a Shot from her Eyes, and defired she would condescend to meet him the same Day at Eight in the Evening at Rolamond's Rond, faithfully protesting that in case she would not do him that Honour, she mig fee the Body of the faid Philander the next Day floating on the faid Lake of Love, and that be defined only three Sighs upon Vieno of his faid Body . It is defined, if he has not made away with himself accordingly, that he would forthwith show bienfelf to the Goroner of the City of Westminster; or Clarinda, being on old Offender, will be found guilty of swiffel Mander. southereno V ni bas and will become a Word of Reproach. When Timolou had cone speaking, Urbanni purfued one same Purpose, by giving an Account of the Manner in which the Indian Lings, who were lately in Great Britain, did Henon to the Perion where they lodged. They were placed, find he, in an handlome Agarment, at an Upholiseaulan King-friect, Goveni-Carden. The Man of the Licute,

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Propagnat nugis armatus. Hor.

No 171. Saturday, May 13. 1710.

Grecian Coffee houles May 12

T. hath appeared to be for fome Days the Delibe. vation at the learned of Board in this House, wh Honour and Title had its first Original. View is very particular in his Opinion, but is thought particular for no other Caufe, but that he ads against depraved Cuftom, by the Rules of Nature and Real in a very handlome Discourse gave the Company to understand, That in those Ages which first degenerated from Simplicity of Life, and natural Justice, the Wife among them thought it necessary to inspire Men with the Love of Virtue, by giving them who adhered to the Interests of Innocence and Truth, some distinguishing Name to raise them above the common Level of Mankind. This Way of fixing Appellation of Credit upon eminent Merit, was what gave Boint to Titles and Terms of Honour, Such a Name, con tinued he, without the Qualities which should Man Pretence to be exalted above others, does be him to jeft and Ridicule. Should one see another gelled, or convily treated. Do you think a Man fo used would take it kindly to be called Hetter or Alexconder? Every Thing must bear a Proportion with the outward Value that is for upon it; or, inflead of long had in Veneration, that very Term of Electronic will become a Word of Reproach. When Timoleon had done speaking, Urbanus pursued the same Purpose, by giving an Account of the Manner in which the Indian Kings, who were lately in Great Britain, did Honour to the Person where they lodged. They were placed, faid he, in an handsome Apartment, at an Upholsterer's in King-ftreet, Covent-Garden. The Man of the House,

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House, it feems, had been very observant of them, and House, it feems, had been These just and generous Brine ready in their Service. These just and generous Brine ready in their Services the Dictates of natural Justin thought it proper to confer some Dignity upon their Landlord before they left his House. One of them had been fick during his Relidence there, and havin never before been in a Bed, had a very great Veneration for him who made that Engine of Repole, to meful and to necessary in his Diffress. It was considered among the four Princes by what Name to dignity his great Merit and Services. The Emperor of the Mobile, and the other three Kings, flood up, and in that Pollure counted the Civilines they had received, and particularly repeated the Care which was taken of their fiek Brother. This, in their Imagination, who are used to know the Injuries of Weather, and the Vicifitudes of Cold and Heat, gave them very great Imprelions of a skilful Upholfter, whose Furniture was to well contrived for their Protection on fuch Occasions. It is with these less in fructed I will not fay less knowing) People, the Manner of doing Honour, to impose some Name fignificant of the Qualities of the Perion they diffinguish, and the good Offices received from him. It was therefore refolved to call their Landlord Cadaroque, which is the Name of the strongest Fort in their Part of the World. When they had agreed upon the Name, they font for their Landford, and as he entered into their Prefence. the Emperor of the Mobocks taking him by the Hand called him Cattarogue. After which the other three Princes repeated the fame Word and Coremony. TIMOLEON appeared must fatisfied with this Account, and having a Philosophick Turn, began to argue against the Modes and Manners of those Nations which we efteem polite, and express himself with Distain at our usual Wethod of calling such as are Strangers to our Innovations, Varbarous in Thave, Tays he reserve a Deference for the Distinction given by these Princes, that Cadaroque shall be my Upholsterer - He was going on, but the intended Discourse was interrupted by Minucio, who fat near him; a finall Philosopher, who is also somewhat of a Politician; one of those who sets up for Knowledge by Doubting, and has no other

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Way of making himfelf confiderable, but by contradicting all he hears faid. He has, befides much Doubt and Spirit of Contradiction, a conflant Sufpicion as to State Affaire. This accomplished Gentleman, with a very awful Brow, and a Countenance full of Weight told Timoleon. That it was a great Misfortune Men of Letters feldom looked into the Bottom of Things, Will any Man, continued he, persuade me, that this was not, from the Beginning to the End, a concerted Affair? Who can convince the World, that four Kings fall come over here, and lie at the two Crowns and Cufhion. and one of them fall fick, and the Place be called Kim. freet, and all this by mere Accident? No. no: To a Man of very small Penetration it appears, that Tee Yes Neen Ho Ga Row, Emperor of the Mobocks, was prepared for this Adventure beforehand. I do not care to contradict any Gentleman in his Discourse; but I must lay, however Sa Ga Yeath Rua Geth Ton and E Ton Ob Koam, might be surprized in this Matter; nevertheless, Ho Nec Yeth Taw No Row knew it before he set Foot on the English Shore.

TIMOLEON looked stedfastly at him for some Time, then shaked his Head, paid for his Tea, and marched off. Several others who fat round him, were in their Turns attacked by this ready Disputant. A Gentleman who was at some Distance, happened in Discourse to say it was four Miles to Hammersmith. I must beg your Pardon, says Minucio, when we say a Place is so far off, we do not mean exactly from the very Spot of Earth we are in, but from the Town where we are; so that you must begin your Account from the End of Piccadilly; and if you do fo, I'll lay any Man ten to one, it is not above three good Miles off. Another, about Minucio's Level of Understanding began to take him up in this important Argument, and maintained, That confidering the Way from Pinlico at the End of James's Park, and the croffing from Chelsea by Earl's Court, he would stand to it, that it was full four Miles. But Minucio replied with great Vehemence, and feemed fo much to have the better of the Dispute, that his Adversary quitted the Field, as well as the other. I fat till I faw the Table almost

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noft all all vanished, where, for Want of Discourse, Minucio asked me, How I did? To which I answered, Very well. That's very much, faid he; I affure you, you look paler than ordinary. Nay, thought I, if he won't allow me to know whether I am well or not, there's no flaying for me neither. Upon which I took my Leave, pondering as I went Home at this strange Poverty of Imagination, which makes Men run into the Fault of giving Contradiction. They want in their Minds Entertainment for themselves or their Company, and therefore build all they speak upon what is started by others; and fince they cannot improve that Foundation, they strive to destroy it. The only Way of dealing with these People is to answer in Monosyllables, or by Way of Question. When one of them tells you a Thing that he thinks extraordinary, I go no farther than, Say you fo, Sir? indeed! Heyday! Or, Is it come to that? These little Rules, which appear but filly in the Repetition, have brought me with great Tranquillity to this Age. And I have made it an Observation, that as Assent is more agreeable than Flattery, fo Contradiction is more bdious than Calumny.

ADVERTISEMENT.

wice of Line watch a

Mr. Bickerstaff's Aerial Messenger bas brought him a Report of what passed at the Auction of Pictures which was in Somerfet House Yard on Monday last, and finds there were no Screens present, but all transacted with great Juflice.

N. B. All false Buyers at Auctions being emp'oyed only to hide others, are from this Day forward to be known in

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at the Fleatt fixeld. Or the other Side, the man in-

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Mr. Bickerstaff's Writings by the Word Screens.

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Nº 172. Tuesday, May 16. 1710.

goddion, 's nev usus in their blinds lines.

From my own Apartment, May 1 5. Transaction

7 HEN a Man is in a ferious Mood, and conden upon his own Make, with a Retrospect to the Actions of his Life, and the many faral Miscarriage in it, which he owes to ungoverned Paffions, he is then apt to fay to himself, That Experience has guarded him against such Errors for the future; But Nature often recurs in Spite of his best Resolutions, and it is to the very End of our Days a Struggle between our Resign and our Temper, which shall have the Empire over us. However, this is very much to be helped by Circumspection, and a constant Alarm against the first Onles of Passion. As this is in general a necessary Care to make a Man's Life easy and agreeable to himself, so it is more particularly the Duty of such as are engaged in Friendship, and more near Commerce with others. Those who have their Joys, have also their Griefs in Proportion, and none can extremely exalt or depress Friends but Friends. The harsh Things which come from the ret of the World, are received and repulled with that Spirit which every honest Man bears for his own Vindication; but Unkindness in Words or Actions among Friends, affects us at the first Instant in the inmost Recesses of our Souls. Indifferent People, if I may fo fay, can wound us only in heterogeneous Parts, maim us as in our Legs or Arms; but the Friend can make no Pass but at the Heart itself. On the other Side, the most impotent Assistance, the mere well Wishes of a Friend, gives a Man Constancy and Courage against the most prevailing Force of his Enemies. It is here only a Man enjoys and fuffers to the Quick. For this Reason, the most gentle Behaviour is absolutely necessary to main172

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tain Friendship in any Degree above the common Level . of Acquaintance. But there is a Relation of Life much more near than the most strict and sacred Friendship, that is to say, Marriage. This Union is of too close and delicate a Nature to be easily conceived by those who do not know that Condition by Experience. Here a Man should, if possible, soften his Passions; if not for his own Ease, in Compliance to a Creature formed with a Mind of a quite different Make from his own. I am fure, I do not mean it an Injury to Women, when I fay there is a Sort of Sex in Souls. I am tender of offending them, and know it is hard not to do it on this Subject; but I must go on to say, That the Soul of a Man, and that of a Woman, are made very unlike, according to the Employments for which they are defigned. The Ladies will please to observe, I say, our Minds have different, not superior Qualities to theirs. The Virtues have respectively a Masculine and a Feminine Cast. What we call in Men Wildom, is in Women Prudence. It is a Partiality to call one greater than the other. A prudent Woman is in the same Class of Honour as a wife Man, and the Scandals in the Way of both are equally dangerous. But to make this State any Thing but a Burthen, and not hang a Weight upon our very Beings, it is very proper each of the Couple should frequently remember, that there are many Things which grow out of their very Natures that are pardonable, nay becoming, when confidered as fuch. but without that Reflection must give the quickest Pain and Vexation. To manage well a great Family, is as worthy an Inflance of Capacity, as to execute a great Employment; and for the Generality, as Women perform the confiderable Part of their Duties, as well as Men do theirs; fo in their common Behaviour, those of ordinary Genius are not more trivial than the common Rate of Men; and, in my Opinion, the Playing of a Fan is every whit as good an Entertaiment as the beating of a Snuff-box.

BUT however I have rambled in this libertine Manner of Writing by Way of Essay, I now sat down with an Intention to represent to my Readers, how pernicious, how sudden, and how satal Surprizes of Passion are to

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the Mind of Man; and that in the more intimate Commerces of Life they are more liable to arife, even in our most fedate and indolent Hours. Occurrences of this Kind have had very terrible Effects; and when one reflects upon them, we cannot but tremble to confider what we are capable of being wrought up to against all the Ties of Nature, Love, Honour, Reason, and Religion, though the Man who breaks through them all had, an Hour before he did fo, a lively and virtuous Sense of their Dictates. When unhappy Catastrophe's make up Part of the History of Princes and Perfons who act in high Spheres, or are represented in the moving Language, and well-wrought Scenes of Tragedians, they do not fail of striking us with Terror; but then they affect us only in a transient Manner, and pass thro' our Imaginations, as Incidents in which our Fortunes are too humble to be concerned, or which Writers form for the Ostentation of their own Force; or, at most, as Things fit rather to exercise the Powers of our Minds, than to create new Habits in them. Instead of such high Passages, I was thinking it would be of great Use (if any Body could hit it) to lay before the World fuch Adventures as befal Persons not exalted above the common Level. This, methought, would better prevail upon the ordinary Race of Men, who are so prepostessed with outward Appearances, that they mistake Fortune for Nature, and believe nothing can relate to them that does not happen to fuch as live and look like themselves.

THE unhappy End of a Gentleman, whose Story an Acquaintance of mine was just now telling me, would be very proper for this End, if it could be related with all the Circumstances as I heard it this Evening; for it touched me so much, that I cannot forbear entering

upon it.

Mr. Eustace, a young Gentleman of a good Estate near Dublin in Ireland, married a Lady of Youth Beauty, and Modesty, and lived with her, in general with much Ease and Tranquillity; but was in his secret Temper impatient of Rebuke: She is apt to fall intlittle Sallies of Passion, yet as suddenly recalled by he own Restections on her Fault, and the Consideration of her Husband's Temper. It happened, as he, his Wife

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and her Sister, were at Supper together about two Months ago, that in the Midft of a careless and familiar Conversation, the Sisters fell into a little Warmth and Contradiction. He, who was one of that Sort of Men who are never unconcerned at what passes before them. fell into an outragious Passion on the Side of the Sister. The Person about whom they disputed was so near, that they were under no Restraint from running into vain Repetitions of past Heats: On which Occasion all the Aggravations of Anger and Distaste boiled up, and were repeated with the Bitterness of exasperated Lovers. The Wife observing her Husband extremely moved, began to turn it off, and rally him for interpoling between two People, who from their Infancy had been angry and pleased with each other every Half Hour. But it descended deeper into his Thoughts, and they broke up with a fullen Silence. The Wife immediately retired to her Chamber, whither her Husband foon after followed. When they were in Bed, he foon dissembled a Sleep, and fhe, pleafed that his Thoughts were composed, fell into a real one. Their Apartment was very diffant from the rest of their Family, in a lonely Country-House. He now faw his Opportunity, and with a Dagger he had brought to Bed with him, stabbed his Wife in the Side. She awaked in the highest Terror; but immediately imagining it was a Blow defigned for her Husband by Ruffians, began to grasp him, and strove to awake and rouse him to desend himself. He still pretended himfelf fleeping, and gave her a second Wound.

SHE now drew open the Curtain, and by the Help of Moon-light faw his Hand lifted up to stab her. The Horror disarmed her from further Struggling; and he enraged anew at being discovered, fixed his Poinard in her Bosom. As soon as he believed he had dispatched her, he attempted to escape out of the Window: But she, still alive, called to him not to hurt himself; for she might live. He was so stung with the insupportable Reslection upon her Goodness, and his own Villany, that he jumped to the Bed, and wounded her all over with as much Rage as if every Blow was provoked by new Aggravations. In this Fury of Mind he sted away. His Wise had still Strength to go to her Sister's

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Apartment, and give her an Account of this wonderful Tragedy; but died the next Day. Some Weeks after, an Officer of Justice, in attempting to feize the Criminal, fired upon him, as did the Criminal upon the Officer. Both their Balls took Place, and both immediately expired.

Stultitia caruise. — Hor.

Nº 173. Thursday, May 18. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, May 17.

7 HEN I first began to learn to push this last Winter, my Master had a great deal of Work upon his Hands to make me unlearn the Postures and Mo tions which I had got by having in my younger Years practifed Back-Sword, with a little Eye to the fingle Falchion. Knock down, was the Word in the Civil Wars, and we generally added to this Skill the Knowledge of the Cornish Hug, as well as the Grapple, to play with Hand and Foot. By this Means I was for defending my Head when the French Gentleman was making a full Pass at my Bosom, insomuch, that he told me I was fairly killed feven Times in one Morning, without having done my Master any other Mischief than one Knock on the Pate. This was a great Misfortune to me; and I believe I may fay, without Vanity, I am the first who ever pushed so erroneously; and yet conquered the Prejudice of Education fo well, as to make my Passes so clear, and recover Hand and Foot with that Agility as I do at this Day. The Truth of it is, the first Rudiments of Education are given very indifcreetly by most Parents, as much with Relation to the more important Concerns of the Mind, as in the Gestures of the Body. Whatever Children are defigned for, and whatever Prospects the Fortune or Interest of their Parents may give them in their future Lives, they are all promiseuously

infracted the fame Way; and Horace and Virgil must the thrumm'd by a Boy as well before he goes to an Apprenticeship, as to the University. This Ridiculous Way of treating the Under-aged of this Island has very often raised both my Spleen and Mirth, but I think never both at once fo much as to-day. A good Mother of our Neighbourhood made me a Visit with her Son and Heir, a Lad somewhat above five Foot, and wants but little of the Height and Strength of a good Musqueteer in any Regiment in the Service. Her Bufiness was to defire I would examine him, for he was far rone in a Book, the first Letters of which she often faw in my Papers. The Youth produced it, and I found it was my Friend Horace. It was very eafy to turn to the Place the Boy was learning in, which was the Fifth Ode of the first Book, to Pyrrba. I read it over aloud, as well because I am always delighted when I turn to the beautiful Parts of that Author, as also to gain Time for confidering a little how to keep up the Mother's Pleasure in her Child, which I thought Barbarity to interrupt. In the first Place I asked him, Who this ame Pyrrha was? He answered very readily, She was the Wife of Pyrrbus, one of Alexander's Captains. I lifted up my Hands. The Mother courtefies - Nay, ays she, - I knew you would stand in Admiration I affure you, continued the, for all he looks tall, he is but very young. Pray ask him fome more, never spare him. With that I sook the Liberty to ask him, What was the Character of this Gentlewoman? He read the three first Verses; vibridia more cond and

suppliere vanne of sond son the bold sw. Alexander in son be Quis multa gracilis to puer in rofa the second sold in pur Perfusus liquidis urget adorthus a local require a state of long Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?

And very gravely told me, She lived at the Sign of the Rose in a Cellar. I took Care to be very much assonished at the Lad's Improvements; but withal advised her, as soon as possible, to take him from School, for he could learn no more there. This very filly Dialogue was a lively Image of the impertinent Method used in Breeding Boys without Genius or Spirit, to the M 4 reading

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reading Things for which their Heads were never framed. But this is the natural Effect of a certain Vanity in the Minds of Parents, who are wonderfully defighted with the Thought of breading their Children to Accomplishments, which they believe nothing but Want of the same Care in their own Fathers prevented them from being Masters of Thus it is, that the Part of Life most fit for Improvement, is generally employed in a Method against the Bent of Nature; and a Lad of such Parts as are fit for an Occupation, where there can be no Calls out of the beaten Path, is two or there Years of his Time wholly taken up in knowing how well Ovid's Mistress became such a Dress; how such a Nymph for her Cruelty was changed into fuch an Animal; and how it is made generous in Anens to put Turnus to Death. Gallantries that can no more come within the Occurrences of the Lives of ordinary Men, than they can be relished by their Imaginations. However, still the Humour goes on from one Generation to another; and the Pastry Cook here in the lane the other Night told me, He would not yet take away his Son from his Learning, but has refolved, as foon as he had a little Smattering in the Greek, to put him Apprentice to a Soap-boiler. These wrong Beginnings determine our Success in the World; and when our Thoughts are originally falfly biaffed, their Agility and Force do but carry us the further out of our Way in Proportion to our Speed. But we are half Way our Journey when we have got into the right Road. If all our Days were usefully employed, and we did not set out impertinently, we should not have so many grotesque Professors in all the Arts of Life, but every Man would be in a proper and becoming Method of diffinguishing or entertaining himself suitably to what Nature designed As they go on now, our Parents do not only force us upon what is against our Talents, but our Teachers are also as injudicious in what they put us to learn. I have hardly ever fince fuffered to much by the Charms of any Beauty, as I did before I had a Senfe of Passion, for not apprehending that the Smile of Lalage was what pleased Horace; and I verily believe, the Stripes I suffered about Digito male pertinaci, has given

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my Grave, against Coquets.

Rate Andrews AS for the elegant Writer of whom I am talking, his Excellencies are to be observed as they relate to the different Concerns of his Life; and he is always to be looked upon as a Lover, a Courtier, or a Man of Wit. His admirable Odes have numberless Instances of his Merit in each of these Characters. His Epittles and Satires are full of proper Notices for the Conduct of Life ina Court; and what we call good Breeding, most agreeably intermixed with his Morality. His Addresses to the Persons who favoured him are so inimitably engaging, that Augustus complained of him for so seldom writing to him, and asked him, Whether he was afraid Posterity should read their Names together? Now for the Generality of Men to spend much Time in such Writings, is as pleasant a Folly as any he ridicules. Whatever the Crowd of Scholars may pretend, if their Way of Life, or their own Imaginations, do not lead them to a Taste of him, they may read, nay write, fifty Volumes upon him, and be just as they were when they began. I remember to have heard a great Painter say, There are certain Faces for certain Painters, as well as certain Subjects for certain Poets. This is as true in the Choice of Studies; and no one will ever relish an Auther thoroughly well, who would not have been fit Company for that Author had they lived at the fame Time. All others are Mechanicks in Learning, and take the Sentiments of Writers like Waiting-Servants, who report what passed at their Master's Table; but debase every Thought and Expression, for want of the Air with which they were uttered.



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Nº 174. Saturday, May 20. 1710

From my own Apartment, May 19.

HE learned Scotus, to diftinguish the Race of Mankind, gives every Individual of that Species what he calls a Seity, something peculiar to himfelf, which makes him different from all other Persons in the World. This Particularity renders him either venerable or ridiculous, according as he uses his Talents. which always grow out into Faults, or improve into In the Office I have undertaken, you are to observe. That I have hitherto presented only the more infignificant and lazy Part of Mankind under the Denomination of Dead Men, together with the Degrees sowards Non-existence, in which others can neither be faid to live or be defunct, but are only Animals merely dreffed up like Men, and differ from each other but to Flies do by a little Colouring or Fluttering of their Wings. Now as our Discourses heretofore have chiefly regarded the indolent Part of the Species, it remains that we do Justice also upon the impertmently Active and Enterprising. Such as these I shall take particular Care to place in fafe Cuftody, and have used all pollible Diligence to run up my Edifice in Moorfields for that Service.

WE who are adept in Astrology, can impute it to several Causes in the Planets, That this Quarter of our great City is the Region of such Persons as either never had, or have lost the Use of Reason. It has indeed been Time out of Mind the Reception of Fools as well as Madmen. The Care and Information of the former I assign to other learned Men, who have for that End taken up their Habitation in those Parts; as, among others,

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chers, to the famous Dr. Trotter, and my ingenious
Friend Dr. Langham. These oraculous Proficients are
Day and Night employed in deep Scarches, for the
Direction of such as run astray after their lost Goods:
But at present they are more particularly serviceable to
their Country, in foretelling the Fate of such as have
Chances in the Publick Lottery. Dr. Langham shews
a peculiar Generosity on this Occasion, taking only
one Half-Crown for a Prediction, Eighteen pence of
which to be paid ont of the Prizes; which Method the
Doctor is willing to comply with in Favour of every
Adventurer in the whole Lottery. Leaving therefore
the whole Generation of such Inquirers to such Literati
as I have now mentioned, we are to proceed towards
Peopling our House, which we have crected with the

greatest Cost and Care imaginable. I find adt han a mot all

It is necessary in this Place to premise, That the Superiority and Force of Mind which is born with Men of great Genius; and which, when it falls in with a noble Imagination, is called Poetical Fury, does not come under my Confideration; but the Pretence to fuch an Impulse without natural Warmth, shall be allowed a fit Object of this Charity; and all the Volumes written by fuch Hands, shall be from Time to Time placed in proper Order upon the Rails of the unhoused Bookfellers within the Diffrict of the College, (who have long inhabited this Quarter) in the same Manner as they are already disposed soon after their Publication. I promile myself from these Writings my best Opiates for those Patients, whose high Imaginations and hot Spirits .. have waked them into Distraction. Their boiling Tempers are not to be wrought upon by my Gruels and Julips, but must ever be imployed, or appear to be so, or their Recovery will be impracticable. I shall therefore make use of such Poets as preserve so constant a Mediocrity, as never to elevate the Mind into Joy, or depress it into Sadness, yet at the same Time keep the Faculties of the Readers in Suspense, though they introduce no ldea's of their own. By this Means, a disordered Mind, like a broken Limb, will recover its Strength by the fole Benefit of being out of use, and lying without Motion. But as Reading is not an Entertainment that

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can take up the full Time of my Patients, I have now in Pension a proportionable Number of Story Tellers, who are by Turns to walk about the Galleries of the House, and by their Narrations second the Labours of my pretty good Poets. There are among these Story-Tellers some that have so earnest Countenances, and weighty Brows, that they will draw a Madman, even when his Fit is just coming on, into a Whisper, and by the Force of Shrugs, Nods and busy Gestures, make him stand amazed so long as that we may have Time to give him his Broth without Danger.

BUT as Fortune has the Possession of Mens Minds, a Physician may cure all the sick People of ordinary Degree in the whole Town, and never come into Reputation. I shall therefore begin with Persons of Condition; and the first I shall undertake, shall be the Lady Fidget, the General Visitant, and Will Foluble, the sine Talker. These Persons shall be first locked up, for the Peace of all whom the one visits, and all whom the

other talks to.

THE Passion which first touched the Brain of both these Persons, was Envy; and has had such wondrous Effects, that to this, Lady Fidget owes that she is so courteous; to this, Will Voluble that he is eloquent Fidget has a restless Torment in hearing of any one's Prosperity, and cannot know any Quiet till she visits her, and is Eye-witness of something that lessens in Thus her Life is a continual Search after what does not concern her, and her Companions speak kindly even of the Absent and the Unfortunate, to teaze her. She was the first that visited Flavia after the Small Pox, and has never seen her since because she is not altered. Call a young Woman handsome in her Company, and he rells you, It is Pity she has no Fortune: Say she is rich, and she is as sorry that she is silly. With all this ill Nature, Fidget is herself young, rich and handsome; but loses the Pleasure of all those Qualities, because the has them in common with others.

TO make up her Misery, she is well-bred, she hears Commendations till she is ready to faint for Want of venting herself in Contradictions. This Madnels is not expressed by the Voice; but is uttered in the Eyes and Features: of

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Features: Its first Symptom is, upon beholding an agreeable Object, a sudden Approbation immediately checked with Dislike.

THIS Lady I shall take the Liberty to conduct into a Bed of Straw and Darkness, and have some Hopes, that after long Absence from the Light, the Pleasure of seeing at all may reconcile her to what she shall see,

though it proves to be never to agreeable.

MY physical Remarks on the Distraction of Envy in other Persons, and particularly in Will Voluble, is interrupted by a Visit from Mr. Kidney, with Advices which will bring Matter of new Disturbance to many possessed with this Sort of Disorder, which I shall publish to bring out the Symptoms more kindly, and lay the Distemper more open to my View.

St. James's Coffee-boufe, May 19.

THIS Evening a Male from Holland brought the following Advices:

From the Camp before Douay, May 26. N. S. On: the 23d the French affembled their Army, and encamp. ed with their Right near Banchain, and their Left near Creuveuceur. Upon this Motion of the Enemy, the Duke of Marthorough and Prince Eugene made a Movement with their Army on the 24th, and encamped from Arlieux to Vitry and Hex Esgerchien, where they are to advantagiously posted, that they not only cover the Siege, secure our Convoys of Provisions, Forage and Ammunition, from Life and Tournay, and the Canals and Dikes we have made to turn the Water of the Scarp and La Cense to Bouchain; but are in a Readiness, by marching from the Right, to possess themselves of the Field of Battle marked out betwixt Vitry and Montigny, or from the Left to gain the Lines of Circumvallation betwixt Fietin and Decby: So that whatever Way the Enemy shall approach to attack us, whether by the Plains of Lens, or by Bouchain and Valentiennes, we have but a very small Movement to make. to possess ourselves of the Ground on which it will be most advantagious to receive them. The Enemy marche i

marched this Morning from their Left, and are en-Arras, and, according to our Advices, will pals the Scarp To-morrow, and enter on the Plains of Lan, though feveral Regiments of Horfe, the German and Liege Troops, which are destined to compose Part of their Army, have not yet joined them. If they pass the Scarp, we shall do the like at the same Time, to possess ourselves with all possible Advantage of the Field of Battle; But if they continue where they are we shall not remove, because in our present Station we fufficiently cover from all Infults both our Siege and Convoys.

MONSIEUR Villars cannot yet go without Crutches, and 'tis believed will have much Difficulty to ride. He and the Duke of Berwick are to command the French Army, the rest of the Marshals being only

to affift in Council.

LAST Night we entirely perfected four Bridges over the Avant Foffe at both Attacks; and our Saps are so far advanced, that in three or four Day's Batteries will be raifed on the Glacis, to batter in Breach both the Outworks and Ramparts of the Town. during the water alteration their strong, and one may

LETTERS from the Hague of the 27th, N. S. fay, That the Deputies of the States of Holland, who fet out for Gertruydenberg on the 23d, to renew the Conferences with the French Ministers, returned on the 26th, and had communicated to the States General the new Overtures that were made on the Part of France, which it is believed, if they are in Earnest, may produce a general Treaty. end Disce we have mice to turn the Water of the



that by the Plains of Levis, or by Landon and Inlandonn, we have but a very healt Muremone to make, Warfe Mountlives of the Ground on which it wall be advantagious to course them. The Recov

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the Love detwern A Tuefday, May 23, 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 22.

N the Distribution of the Apartments in the New Bedlam, proper Regard is had to the different Sexes, and the Lodgings accommodated accordingly. Among other Necessaries, as I have thought fit to appoint Story-Tellers to footh the Men, fo I have allowed Tale-Bearers to indulge the Intervals of my Female Patients. But before I enter upon disposing of the Main of the great Body that wants my Affistance, it is necessary to confider the human Race abstracted from all other Difinctions and Confiderations except that of Sex. This will lead us to a nearer View of their Excellences and Impersections, which are to be accounted the one or the other, as they are suitable to the Design for which the Persons so desective or accomplished came into the World.

TO make this Enquiry aright, we must speak of the Life of People of Condition, and the proportionable Applications to those below them will be easily made, so as to value the whole Species by the same Rule. We will begin with the Woman, and behold her as a Virgin in her Father's House. This State of her Life is infinitely more delightful than that of her Brother at the same Age. While she is entertained with learning melodious Airs at her Spinnet, is lead round a Room in the most complainant Manner to a Fiddle, or is entertain'd with Applauses of her Beauty and Persection in the ordinary Conversation she meets with; the young Man is under the Dictates of a rigid Schoolmafter or Instructor, contradicted in every Word he speaks, and curbed in all the Inclinations he discovers. Mrs. Elizabeth is the Object of Defire and Admiration, looked upon with Delight, courted with all the Powers of Eloquence and Address, approached with a certain Worthip, and defended with a certain Loyalty. This is her Case as to the World: In her Domestick Character,

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the is the Companion, the Friend and Confident of her Mother, and the Object of a Pleasure, something like the Love between Angels, to her Father. Her Youth, her Beauty, her Air, are by him looked upon with an ineffable Transport beyond any other Joy in this Life, with as much Purity as can be met with in the next.

HER Brother William, at the fame Years, is but in the Rudiments of those Acquisitions which must gain him Esteem in the Word. His Heart beats for Applause among Men, yet is he fearful of every Step towards it. If he proposes to himself to make a Figure in the World, his Youth is damped with a Prospect of Dissipution, Dangers and Dishonours; and an Opposition in all generous Attempts, whether they regard his Love or his Ambition.

IN the next Stage of Life she has little else to do, but (what she is accomplished for by the mere Gists of Nature) to appear lovely and agreeable to her Husband, tender to her Children, and affable to her Servants: But a Man when he enters in this Way, is but in the first Scene, far from the Accomplishment of his Designs. He is now in all Things to act for others as well as himself. He is to have Industry and Frugality in his private Affairs, and Integrity and Addresses in Publick. To these Qualities, he must add a Courage and Resolution to support his other Abilities, lest he be interrupted in the Prosecution of his just Endeavours, in which the Honour and Interest of his Posserity are as much concerned as his own Personal Welfare.

THIS little Sketch may in some measure give an Idea of the different Parts which the Sexes have to all, and the advantagious as well as inconvenient Terms on which they are to enter upon their several Parts of Life. This may also be some Rule to us in the Examination of their Conduct. In short, I shall take it for a Maxim, That a Woman who resigns the Purpose of being pleasing, and the Man who gives up the Thoughts of being wise, do equally quit their Claim to the true Causes of Living; and are to be allowed the Diet and Discipline of my charitable Structure to reduce them to Reason.

ON the other Side, the Woman who hopes to please by Methods which should make her odious, as the Man who would be thought wife by a Behavio that renders him ridiculous, are to be taken into Cuffody for their false Industry, as justly as they ought for their Negligence. wegeth the merchants wirds how well instrume Costings to their own Costal give and E-ways to

N. B. Mr. Bicherstaff is taken extremely ill with the Tooth Ach, and cannot proceed in this Discourse. cence, that when Perole classificant there is not reve

HELLELE SELLELLER

Nullum numen abest, fi fit prudentia. Juv.

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Thursday, May 25. 1710.

county is the heat entered of all found heat that hatter From my own Apartment, May 2231 200 108

THIS Evening, after a little Eafe from the raging Pain caused by so small an Organ as an aking Tooth, under which I had behaved myfelf fo ill as to have broke two Pipes and my Spectacles. I began to refect with Admiration on those heroick Spirits, which in the Conduct of their Lives feem to live to much above the Condition of our Make, as not only under the Agonies of Pain to forbear any intemperate Word or Gefure, but also in their general and ordinary Behaviour to refult the Impulses of their very Blood and Constitut tion. This Watch over a Man's felf and the Command of his Temper, I take to be the greatest of human Perfections, and is the Effect of a ftrong and resolute Mind. It is not only the most expedient Practice for carrying on our own Defigns, but is also very deservedly the most amiable Quality in the Sight of others. If is a winning Deference to Mankind, which creates an immediate Imitation of itself where ever it appears, and prevails upon all (who have to do with a Person endued with it) either through Shame or Emulation, I do not know how to express this Habit of Mind, except you will let me call it Equanimity. It is a Virtue which is necessary at every Hour, in every Place, board

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and in all Conversations, and is the Effect of a regular and exact Prudence. He that will look back upon all the Acquaintances he has had in his whole Life, will find, he has seen more Men capable of the greatest Employments and Performances, than such as could in the general Bent of their Carriage act otherwise than according to their own Complexion and Humour. But the Indulgence of ourselves in wholly giving Way to our natural Propensity, is so unjust and improper a Licence, that when People take it up, there is but very little Difference, with Relation to their Friends and Families, whether they are good or ill natured Men: For he that errs by being wrought upon by what we call the Sweetness of his Temper, is as guilty as he that offends through the Perverseness of it.

IT is not therefore to be regarded what Men are in themselves, but what they are in their Actions. Eucrates is the best-natured of all Men; but that natural Softness has Effects quite contrary to itself, and for Want of due Bounds to his Benevolence, while he has a Will to be a Friend to all, he has the Power of being fuch to onone, "His conflant Inclinations to please makes him never fail of doing for though (without being capable of Falshood) he is a Friend only to those who are present; for the same Humour which makes him the best Companion, renders him the worst Correspondent. It is a melancholy Thing to consider, that the most engaging Sort of Men in Conversation are frequently the most tyrannical in Power, and the least to be depended upon in Friendship. It is certain this is not to be imputed to their own Disposition; but he that is to be led by others, has only good Luck if he is not the worst, though in himself the best Man living. For this Reason, we are no more wholly to include our good than our ill Dispositions. I remember a crafty old Cit, one Day speaking of a well-natured young Fellow who fet up with a good Stock in Lombard Street, I will, fays he, lay no more Money in his Hands, for be never denied me any Thing. This was a very bafe, but with him a prudential Reason for breaking off Commerce : And this Acquaintance of mine carried this Way of judging fo far, that he has often told me, he never cared

eared to deal with a Man he liked, for that our Affections must never enter into our Business and and a of

WHEN we look round us in this populous City. and confider how Credit and Effeem are lodged you find Men have a great Share of the former, without the least Proportion of the latter. He who knows himfelf for a Beaft of Prey, looks upon others in the fame Light, and we are fo apt to judge of others by ourfelves, that the Man who has no Mercy, is as careful as possible never to want it. Hence it is, that in many Inflances Men gain Credit by the very contrary Methods by which they do Effeem; for wary Traders think every Affection of the Mind a Key to their Cash. Its to

BUT what led me into this Discourse, was my Impatience of Pain; and I have, to my great Difgrace, feen an Instance of the contrary Carriages in fo high a Degree, that I am out of Countenance that I ever read Sineca. When I look upon the Conduct of others in fuch Occurrences, as well as behold their Equanimity in the general Tenor of their Life; it very much abates the Self-Love, which is feldom well governed by any Sort of Men, and least of all by us Authors

THE Fortitude of a Man who brings his Will to the Obedience of his Reason, is conspicuous, and carries with it a Dignity in the lowest State imaginable. Poor Martius, who now lies languishing in the most violent Fever, discovers in the faintest Moments of his Diftemper fuch a Greatness of Mind, that a perfect Stranger who should now behold him, would indeed see an Object of Pity, but at the fame Time that it was lately an Object of Veneration. His gallant Spirit refigue, but refigns with an Air that fpeaks a Refolution which could yield to nothing but Fate itself. This is Conquest in the Philosophick Sense: but the Empire over ourselves is, methinks, no less landable in common Life, where the whole Tenour of a Man's Carriage is in Subservience to his own Reason, and Conformity both to the good Sense and Inclination of other Men.

ARIST ÆUS is, in my Opinion, a perfect Master of himself in all Circumstances. He has all the Spirit that Man can have, and yet is as regular in his Behaviour as a mere Machine. He is sensible of every Passion, but ruffled

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ruffled by none. In Conversation, he frequently seems to be less knowing to be more obliging, and chuses to be on a Level with others, rather than oppress with the Superiority of his Genius. In Friendship, he is kind without Profession. In Business, expeditious without Oftentation. With the greatest Softness and Benevolence imaginable, he is impartial in fpite of all Importunity, even that of his own Good-Nature. He is ever clear in his Judgment; but in Complaisance to his Company speaks with Doubt, and never shews Conf. dence in Argument, but to support the Sense of another. Were fuch an Equality of Mind the general Endeavour of all Men, how sweet would be the Pleasures of Conversation? He that is loud would then understand, that we ought to call a Constable, and know, that fpoiling good Company is the most heinous Way of breaking the Peace. We should then be relieved from those Zealots in Society, who take upon them to be angry for all the Company, and quarrel with the Waiters to thew they have no Respect for any Body else in the Room. To be in a Rage before you, is in a Kind being angry with you. You may as well fland naked before Company, as to use such Familiarities; and to be careless of what you fay, is the most clownish Way of being undreffed. how the all problems, in a war and harmall that

ild to the fill Sheer-Lane, May 24.

WHEN I came Home this Evening, I found the following Letters; and because I think one a very good. Answer to the other, as well as that it is the Affair of a young Lady, it must be immediately dismissed.

tors i Rid off to the same

Have a good Fortune, partly paternal, and partly acquired. My younger Years I spent in Business; but Age coming on, and I having no more Children than one Daughter, I resolved to be a Slave no longer: And accordingly I have desposed of my Essets, placed my Money in the Funds, bought a pretty Seat in a pleasant Country, am making a Garden, and have set up a Pack of little Beagles. I live in the Midst of a good many well brid Neighbours,

Neighbours, and feveral well-tempered Clergymen. Against arainy Day I bave a little Library; and against the Goul in my Stomach, a little good Claret. With all this I am the miserablest Man in the World; not that I we lost the Relish of any of these Pleasures, but an distracted with hib a Multiplicity of entertaining Objects, that I am loft in the Variety. I am in Juch a Hurry of Idleness, that I to not know with what Diversion to begin. Therefore, Sir, I must beg the Favour of you, when your more weighty Affairs will permit, to put me in some Method of doing Nothing; for I find Pliny makes a great Difference betwixt nihil agere and agere nihil; and I fancy, if you would explain bim, you would do a very great Kindness to many in Great Britain, as well as to

Your bumble Servant, College of Properties

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SIR to vibil Lemmanco ods es indirectorit vin HE inclosed is written by my Father in one of his pleasant Humours. He bids me feal it up, and fend you a Word or two from myself, which he won't desire to see till he hears of it from you. Desire him before he begins his Method of doing Nothing, to have Nothing to do; that is to say, let him marry off his Daughter. I am,

dies Cuffern, on well by a lot

Your genile Reader, S. B.



Male s palpere, recalcitrat undique tutus. Hor.

Nº 177. Saturday, May 27, 1710 enolis 1 vening

Sheer-Lane, May 26. 101 money iland

in Nature for me to write to a HE ingenious Mr. Penkethman, the Comedian, has lately left here a Paper or Ticket, to which is affix'd a small Silver Medal, which is to entitle the Bearer to see one and twenty Plays at his Theatre for a Guinea

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Guinea. Greenwich is the Place where, it feems, he has erected his House; and his Time of Action is to be so contrived, that it is to fall in with going and returning with the Tide. Belides that, the Bearer of this Ticket may carry down with him a particular Set of Company to the Play, firiking off for each Person so introduced one of his Twenty-one Times of Admit-tance. In this Warrant of his, he has made me a high Complement in a facetious Diffich, by Way of Dedication of his Endeavours, and defires I would recommend them to the Word. I must needs say, I have not for some Time seen a properer Choice than he has made of a Patron: Who more fit to publish his Work than a Novelist? Who to recommend it than a Cenfor? This Honour done me, has made me turn my Thoughts upon the Nature of Dedications in general and the Abuse of that Custom, as well by a long Practice of my Predecessors, as the continued Folly of my con-

temporary Authors:

IN ancient Times, it was the Custom to address their Works to some eminent for their Merit to Mankind, or particular Patronage of the Writers themselves, or Knowledge in the Matter of which they treated. Under these Regards, it was a memorable Honour to both Parties, and a very agreeable Record of their Commerce with each other. These Applications were never fluffed with impertinent Praises, but were the native Product of their Esteem, which was implicitly received, or generally known to be due to the Patron of the Work: But vain Flourishes came into the World, with other barbarous Embellishments; and the Enumeration of Titles, and great Actions, in the Patrons themselves, or their Sires, are as foreign to the Matter in Hand, as the Ornaments in a Gothick Building. This is clapping together Persons which have no Manner of Alliance, and can for that Reason have no other Effect than making both Parties justly ridiculous. What Pretence is there in Nature for me to write to a great Man, and tell him, My Lord, because your Grace is a Duke, your Grace's Father before you was an Earl, his Lordship's Father was a Baron, and his Lordship's Father both a wife and a rich Man: I Isaac Bickerstaff am obliged, and could

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not possibly forbear addressing to you the following Trea-Though this is the plain Exposition of all I could nofibly fay to him with a good Confcience, yet the filly Custom has so universally prevailed, that my Lord Duke and I must necessarily be particular Friends from this Time forward, or else I have just Room for being disbliged, and may turn my Panegyrick into a Libel. But to carry this Affair still more Home; were it granted that Praises in Dedications were proper Topicks, What is it that gives a Man Authority to commend, or what makes it a Favour to me that he does commend me? It s certain, that there is no Praise valuable but from the Praise-worthy. Were it otherwise, Blame might be as much in the fame Hands. Were the Good and Evil of Fame laid upon a Level among Mankind, the Judge on the Bench, and the Criminal at the Bar, would differ only in their Stations; and if one's Word is to pass as much as the other's, their Reputation would be much alike to the lury. Phay speaking of the Death of Martial, expresses himself with great Gratitude to him for the Honours done him in the Writings of that Author; but he begins it with an Account of his Character, which only made the Applause valuable. He indeed in the same Epistle says, It is a Sign we have lest off doing Things which deferve Praife, when we think Commendation impertment. This is afferted with a just Regard to the Persons whose good Opinion we wish for otherwise Reputation would be valued according to the Number of Voices a Man has for it, which are not always to be infured on the more virtuous Side. But however we pretend to model these nice Affairs, true Glory will never attend any Thing but Truth; and there is fomething fo peculiar in it, that the very felf-fame Acgree of Applaule. The Roman, who was furprized in the Enemy's Camp before he had accomplished his Defign, and thrust his base Arm into a flaming Pile, telling the General. There were many as determined as himself, who (against Sense of Danger) had conspired his Death, wrought in the very Enemy an Admiration of his Fortitude, and a Dismission with Applause. But the condemned Slave who represented him in the The-. It was a in propart atre. atre, and confumed his Arm in the same Manner, with the same Resolution, did not raise in the Spectators a great Idea of his Virtue, but of him whom he imitated in an Action no Way differing from that of the real Scevola, but in the Motive to it.

THUS true Glory is inseparable from true Merit, and whatever you call Men, they are no more than what they are in themselves; but a Romantick Sense has crept into the Minds of the Generality, who will ever missake Words and Appearances for Persons and Things.

THE Simplicity of the Ancients was as conspicuous in the Address of their Writings, as in any other Monuments they have left behind them. Gae and Augustus were much more high Words of Respect, when added to Occasions sit for their Characters to appear in than any Appellations which have ever been since thought of. The latter of these great Men, had a very pleasant Way of dealing with Applications of this Kind. When we received Pieces of Poetry which he thought had Worth in them, he rewarded the Writer; but where he thought them empty, he generally returned the Compliment made him with some Verses of his own.

THIS latter Method I have at present Occasion to imitate. A Female Author has dedicated a Piece to me, wherein she would make my Name (as she has others) the Introduction of whatever is to follow in her Pook; and has spoke some panegyrical Things which I know not how to return, for Want of better Acquaintance with the Lady, and consequently being out of a Capacity of giving her Praise or Blame. All therefore that is left for me, according to the foregoing Rules, is to lay the Picture of a good and evil Woman before her Eyes, which are but mere Words if they do not concern her. Now you are to observe, the Way in a Dedication is to make all the rest of the World as little like the Person we address to as possible, according to the following Epistle.

bindelf, who tagaind Senfe of Danger, had confided in Death, wrought in the very Enemy MAGAM in

de la remade, and a Duminou with Memorabile mellum and Stave was mulling abile mellum and Memorabile mellum and memorabile and memorabile mellum and memorabile memor

Fæminea in pæna eft. -

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Nº 178.

Tuefday, May 30. 1710.

is his, through they are hot observed to be Sheer-Lane, May 29.

THEN we look into the delightful History of We the most ingenious Don Quient of the Mancha, and confider the Exercises and Manner of Life of that renouned Gentleman, we cannot but admire the exquifite Genius and difcerning Spirit of Michael Cervantes, who has not only painted his Adventurer with great Maftery in the confpicuous Parts of his Story, which relate to Love and Honour, but also intimated in his ordinary Life, in his Occonomy and Furniture, the infallible Symptoms he gave of his growing Phrenfy, before he declared himself a Knight Errant. His Hall was furnified with old Launces, Halbards and Morians; his Food, Lentils; his Drefs, amorous. He slept moderately, rose early, and spent his Time in hunting. When by Watchfulness and Exercise he was thus qualifed for the Hardships of his intended Peregrinations, he had nothing more to do but to fall hard to Study; and before he should apply himself to the practical Part, get into the Methods of making Love and War by reading Books of Knighthood. As for raising tender Passions in him, Cervantes reports, that he was wonderfully delighted with a fmooth intricate Sentence; and when they liftned at his Study Door, they could frequently hear him read loud, The Reason of the unreasonableness, which against my Reason is aurought, doth so weaken my Reason, as with all Reason I do justly complain on your Beauty. Again, he would panie till he came to another tharming Sentence, and with the most pleasing Accent imaginable be loud at a new Paragraph: The high Heavens, which, with your Divinity, do fortify you divinely with the Stars, make you Deferverefs of the Deferts that your Greatness deserves. With these and other such Paffages (fays my Author) the poor Gentleman grew distracted. Vol. III.

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distracted, and was breaking his Brains Day and Night to understand and unravel their Sense.

AS much as the Case of this distemper'd Knight i received by all the Readers of his History as the most incurable and ridiculous of all Phrenfies, it is very certain we have Crowds among us far gone in as visible Madness as his, though they are not observed to be in that Condition. As great and useful Discoveries are fometimes made by accidental and finall Beginnings, came to the Knowledge of the most Epidemick ill this Sort, by falling into a Coffee house, where I law my Friend the Upholsterer, whose Crack towards Politicks I have heretofore mentioned. This Touch in the Brain of the British Subject, is as certainly owing to the reading News-papers, as is that of the Spanish Worthy above mentioned to the reading Works of Chivalry My Contemporaries the Novelifts have, for the better Spinning out Paragraphs, and working down to the End of their Columns, a most happy Art in saying and unfaying, giving Hints of Intelligence, and Interpreta tions of indifferent Actions, to the great Disturbance of the Brains of ordinary Readers. This Way of going or in the Words, and making no Progress in the Sense, i more particularly the Excellency of my most ingenious and renowned Fellow-Labourer, the Post-Man; and it is to this Talent in him that I impute the Lofs of my Upholsterer's Intellects. That unfortunate Tradesman has for Years past been the chief Orator in ragged Assemblies, and the Reader in Alley Coffee-houses. He was yesterday surrounded by an Audience of that Sort, among whom I fat unobserved, thro' the Favour of a Cloud of Tobacco, and faw him with the Post-Man in his Hand, and all the other Papers fafe under his Elbow He was intermixing Remarks, and reading the Paris Article of May 30. which fays, That it is given out that an express arriv'd this Day with Advice, that the Armin were so near in the Plain of Lens, that they cannonade each other. (Ay, ay, here we will have Sport.) And that it was highly probable the next express would brin us an Account of an Engagement. (They are welcome a foon as they please.) Though some others say, That the may as third my Author the poor Gentleman greek

and

home will be put off till the 2d or 3d of June, because the Marsal Villars expetts some further Reinforcements from Germany, and other Parts before that Time. What apordoes he put it off for? Does he think our Horse not marching up at the fame Time? But let us fee what he fays further. They bope that Monfieur Albergotti, being encouraged by the Presence of so great an Arm, will make an extraordinary Defence. Why then I find, Albergatti is one of those that love to have a great many on their Side. Nay, I'll fay that for this Paper, he makes the most natural Inferences of any of them all. The Elector of Bavaria being uneasy to be avithout any Command, has defired Leave to come to Court to communicate a certain Project to his Majefty .- Whatever it be, it is faid, that Prince is suddenly expected, and then we shall have a more certain Account of his Project, if this Report but any Foundation. Nay, this Paper never imposes upon us, he goes upon fure Grounds; for he won't be positive the Elector has a Project, or that he will come, or if he does come at all; for he doubts, you fee, whether the Report has any Foundation.

WHAT makes this the more lamentable, is, that this Way of Writing falls in with the Imaginations of the cooler and duller Part of her Majesty's Subjects. The being kept up with one Line contradicting another, and the whole, after many Sentences of Conjectire, vanishing in a Doubt whether there is any Thing at all in what the Person has been reading, puts an ordinary Head into a Vertigo, which his natural Dulness would have secured him from. Next to the Labours of the Past-Man, the Upholsterer took from under his Elbow honest Icabod Dawks's Letter, and there, among other Speculations, the Historian takes upon him to by, That it is discoursed that there will be a Battle in Flanders before the Armies Separate, and many will have it to be To morrow, the great Battle of Ramelies being fought on a Whitfunday. A Gentleman who was a Wag in this Company, laughed at the Expression, and said, By Mr. Dawks's Favour, I warrant ye, if we meet, them on Witfunday or Monday we shall not stand upon the Day with them, whether it be before or after the Holidays. An Admirer of this Gentleman stood up,

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and told a Neighbour at a distant Table the Conceit, which indeed we were all very merry. These Refle tions in the Writers of the Transactions of the Times feife the Noddles of fuch as were not born to have Thoughts of their own, and confequently lay a Weigh upon every Thing which they read in Print. But Mr Dawks concluded his Paper with a courteous Sentence which was very well taken and applauded by the whole Company, We wish, says he, all our Customers a merry Whitsontide, and many of them. Honest Jeabod is a extraordinary a Man as any of our Fraternity, and a particular. His Style is a Dialect between the Familia arity of Talking and Writing, and his Letter fuch a you cannot diftinguish whether Print or Manuscript which gives us a Refreshment of the Idea from what has been told us from the Press by others. This Wish ing a good Tide had its Effect upon us, and he wa commended for his Salutation, as shewing as well the Capacity of a Bell-man as an Historian. My diffen. pered old Acquaintance read in the next Place the Account of the Affairs abroad in the Courant; but the Matter was told so distinctly that these Wanderer thought there was no News in it; this Paper differing from the rest as an History from a Romance. The Tantology, the Contradiction, the Doubts, and Wants of Confirmations, are what keep up imaginary Entertainments in empty Heads, and produce Neglect of their own Affairs, Poverty and Bankruptcy, in many of the Shop-Statesmen; but turn the Imaginations of those of a little higher Orb into Deliriums of Diffatisfaction, which is seen in a continual Fret upon all that touches their Brains, but more particularly upon any Advantage obtained by their Country, where they are confidered as Lunaticks, and therefore tolerated in their Ravings.

WHAT I am now warning the People of, is, That the News-Papers of this Island are as pernicious to weak Heads in England, as ever Books of Chivalry to Spain; and therefore shall do all that in me lies, with the utmost Care and Vigilance imaginable, to prevent these growing Evils. A staming Instance of this Malady appear'd in my old Acquaintance at this Time, who after he had done reading all his Papers, ended with a

thoughtful

thoughtful Air, If we foould bave a Peace, we fould then know for certain whether it was the King of Sweden that lately come to Dunkirk. I whisper'd him, and defired him to step aside a little with me. When I had Opportunity, I decoyed him into a Coach, in order for his more easy Conveyance to Moorfields. The Man went very quietly with me; and by that Time he had brought the Savede from the Defeat by the Czar to the Boryfibenes, we were passing by Will's Coffee-house. where the Man of the House beckoned to us. We made a full Stop, and could hear from above a very loud Voice swearing, with some Expressions towards Treafon, That the Subject in France was as free as in England. His Destemper would not let him restect, that his own Discourse was an Argument of the contrary. They told him, One would speak with him below. He came immediately to our Coach-Side. I whisper'd him, That I had an Order to carry him to the Baftile. He immediately obeyed with great Refignation: For to this Sort of Lunatick, whose Brain is touch'd for the French, the Name of a Gaol in that Kingdom has a more agreeable Sound than that of a paternal Seat in this their own Country. It happened a little unluckily bringing these Lunaticks together, for they immediately fell into Debate concerning the Greatness of their respective Monarchs; one for the King of Sweden, the other for the Grand Monarch of France. This Gentleman from Will's is now next Door to the Upholsterer, safe in his Apartment in my Bedlam, with proper Medicaments, and the Mercure Gallant, to footh his Imagination that he is actually in France. If therefore he should escape to Covent-Garden again, all Persons are defired to lay. hold of him, and deliver him to Mr. Morphew, my Overseer. At the same Time I desire all true Subjects to forbear Discourse with him, any otherwise than when he begins to fight a Battle for France, to fay, Sir, Ihope h fee you in England. whether I have defeated in which the

of regions, so escende in eres theories there is

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Oh! quis me gelidis in wallibus Hæmi Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?

Nº 179.

Thursday, June 1. 1710

From my own Apartment, May 31.

I N this parched Season, next to the Pleasure of going into the Country, is that of hearing from it, and partaking the Joys of it in Description, as in the following Letter:

SIR,

BELIEVE you will forgive me, though I write to you a very long Epiftle, fince it relates to the Satisfaction of a Country Life, which I know you would lead, if you could. In the first Place I must confess to you, That I am one of the most luxurious Men living; and as I am. such, I take Care to make my Pleasures lasting, by following none but such as are innocent and refined, as well as, in some measure, improving. You have in your Labours been so much concerned to represent the Actions and Passions of Mankind, that the whole vegetable World bas almost escaped your Observation: But sure there are Gratifications to be drawn from thence, which deserve to be recommended. For your better Information, I wish you would wifit your old Friend in Cornwal. You would be pleased to see the many Alterations I have made about my House, and how much I have improved my Estate without raising the Rents of it.

AS the Winter ingrosses with us near a double Portion of the Year, (the three delightful Vicissitudes being crowded almost within the Space of six Months) there is nothing upon which I have bestowed so much Study and Expence, as in contriving Means to soften the Severity of it, and, if possible, to establish twelve chearful Months about my Habitation. In order to this, the Charges I have been at in building and surnishing a Green-house, will, perhaps,

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fide keep. In thought somewhat extravagant by a great many Gentlemin whose Revenues exceed mine. But when I consider, that all Men of any Life and Spirit have their Inclinations in gratify, and when I compute the Sums laid out by the Generality of the Men of Pleasure (in the Number of which I diways rank myself) in riotous Eating and Drinking, in Equipage and Apparel, upon Wenching, Gaming, Racing, and Hunting; I find upon the Balance, that the indulging of my Humour comes at a reasonable Rate.

SINCE I communicate to you all Incidents serious and infling, even to the Death of a Butterfly, that fall out within the Compass of my little Empire, you will not, I hope, be ill pleased with the Draught I now I fend you of my little Winter Paradise, and with an Account of my

Way of amufing myfelf and others in it.

THE younger Pliny, you know, writes a long Letter to his Friend Gallus, in which he gives him a very particular Plan of the Situation, the Conveniences, and the Agreeableness of his Villa. In my last you may remember, I promised you something of this Kind. Had Pliny lived in a Northern Climate, I doubt not but we should have found a very compleat Orangery among his Epistles; and I, probably, should have copied his Model, instead of hilding after my own Fancy, and you had been referred to him for the History of my late Exploits in Architecture: By which Means my Performances would have made a better Figure, at least in Writing, than they are like to make at present.

THE Area of my Green-bouse is a bundred Paces long, sifty broad, and Roof thirty Foot high. The Wall toward the North is of solid Stone. On the South Side, and at both the Ends, the Stone-work rises but three Foot from the Ground, excepting the Pilasters, placed at convenient Distances to strengthen and beautify the Building. The intermediate Spaces are fill d up with large Sashes of the strongest and most transparent Glass. The middle Sash (which is wider than any of the other) serves for the Entrance, to which you mount by six easy Steps, and descend on the Inside by as many. This opens and shuts with greater Ease, keeps the Wind out better, and is at the same Time more

uniform than Folding-Doors.

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I N the Middle of the Roof there runs a Ceiling thirty Foot broad from one End to the other. This is enliven'd by a Masterly Pencil, with all the Variety of rural Scenes and Prospects, which be bas peopled wish the subole Tribe of Sylvan Deities. Their Characters and their Stories are fo well expressed, that the Whole feems a Collection of all the most beautiful Fables of the ancient Poets translated into Colours. The remaining Spaces of the Roof, ten Foot on each Side of the Ceiling, are of the clearest Glass, to let in the Sky and Clouds from above. The Building points full East and West, so that I enjoy the Sun while he is above the Horizon. His Rays are improved through the Glass, and I receive through it what is defireable in a Winter Sky, swithout the Course Alley of the Season, which is a kind of sisting or straining the Weather. My Greens and Flowers are as fenfible as I am of this Benefit : They flourish and look chearful as in the Spring. abile their Fellow-Creatures abroad are flarved to Death. I must add, that a moderate Expence of Fire, over and above the Contributions I receive from the Sun, ferves to keep this large Room in a due Temperature; it being felter'd from the cold Winds by a Hill on the North, and a Wood on the Eaft.

THE Shell, you fee, is both agreeable and convenient; and now you shall judge, whether I have laid out the Floor to Advantage: There goes thro' the whole Length of it a spacious Walk of the finest Gravel, made to bind and unite so firmly that it seems one continued Stone; with this Advantage, that it is easier to the Foot, and better for Walking, than if it were what it feems to be. At each End of the Walk, on the one and on the other Side of it, lies a Square Plat of Grass of the finest Turf, and brightest Verdure. What Ground remains on both Sides, between these little smooth Fields of Green, is stagged with large Quarries of white Marble, where the blue Veins trace out such a Variety of irregular Windings, through the clear Surface, that these bright Plains seem full of Rivulets and Areaming Meanders. This to my Eye, that delights in Simplicity, is inexpressibly more beautiful than the chequer'd Floors which are so generally admired by others. Upon the Right and upon the Left, along the Gravel Walk, I have ranged interchangeably the Bay, 168

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the Myrtle, the Orange, and the Lemon-Trees, intermix'd with painted Hollies, Silver Firs, and Pyramids of Yew; all so disposed; that every Tree receives an additional Beauty from its Situation; besides the Harmony that rises from the Disposition of the Whole, no Shade cuts too strongly, or breaks in harshly upon the other; but the Eye is cheared with a mild rather than gorgeous Diversity of Greens.

THE Borders of the four Grass-Plots are garnished with Pots of Flowers: Those Delicacies of Nature recreate two Senses at once, and leave such delightful and gentle Impressions upon the Brain, that I cannot help thinking them of equal Force with the softest Airs of Musick, toward the Smoothing of our Tempers. In the Center of every Plot is a Statue. The Figures I have made Choice of are a Venus, an Adonis, a Diana, and an Apollo; such excellent Copies, as to raise the same Delight as we should draw.

from the Sight of the ancient Originals.

THE North-Wall would have been but a tirefome Waste to the Eye, if I had not diversify'd it with the most lively Ornaments, fuitable to the Place. To this Intent. Ibave been at the Expence to lead over Arches from a neighbouring Hill a plentiful Store of Spring-Water, whichabeautiful Naiad, placed as bigh as is possible in the Centre of the Wall, pours out from an Urn. This, by a Fall of above twenty Foot, makes a most delightful Cascade inwa Bason, that opens wide within the Marble-Floor on that Side. At a reasonable Distance, on either Hand of the Cascade, the Wall is hollowed into two spreading Scalups, each of which receives a Couch of green Velvet, and forms at the same Time a Canopy over them. Next to whem come too large Aviaries, which are likewise let into the Stone. Thefe are succeeded by two Grotto's, fet off with all the pleasing Rudeness of Shells and Moss, and tragged Stones, imitating, in Miniature Rocks and Precipices, the most dreadful and gigantick Works of Nature. After the Grotto's, you have two Niches; the one inhabited by Ceres, with ber Sickle and Sheaf of Wheat; and the other by Pomona, who, with a Countenance full of good Cheer, pours a bounteous Autumn of Fruits out of ber Horn. Last of all come two Colonies of Bees, whose Stations lying East and West, the one is saluted by the rising,. the other by the setting Sun. These, all of them being N 5 placedi

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placed at proportioned Intervals, furnish out the whole Length of the Wall; and the Spaces that lie between are painted in Fresco, by the same Hand that has enrich'd my

Ceiling.

Lower

NOW, Sir, you fee my whole Contrivance to elude the Rigour of the Year, to bring a Northern Climate nearer the Sun, and to exempt myfelf from the common Fateof my Countrymen. I must detain you a little longer, to tell you That I never enter this delicious Retirement, but my Spirits are revived, and a fewest Complacency diffuses itself over my whole Mind. And how can it be otherwise, with a Conscience woid of Offence, where the Musick of falling Waters, the Symphony of Birds, the gentle Humming of Bees, the Breath of Flowers, the fine Imagery of Painting and Sculpture; in a Word, the Beauties and the Charms of Nature and of Art, court all my Faculties, refresh the Fibres of the Brain, and smooth every Avenue of Thought? What pleasing Meditations, what agreeable Wandrings of the Mind, and what delicious Slumbers have I enjoyed bere ? And when I turn up some masterly Writer to my Imagination, methinks bere his Beauties appear in the most advantageous Light, and the Rays of his Genius shoot upon me with greater Force and Brightness than ordinary. This Place likewife keeps the subole Family in good Humour, in a Season wherein Gloominess of Temper prevails univerfally in this Island. My Wife does often touch ber Lute in one of the Grotto's, and my Daughter fings to it, while the Ladies with you, amidst all the Diversions of the Town, and in the most affluent Fortunes, are fretting and repining beneath a louring Sky for they know not what. In this Green-boufe we often dine, we drink Tea, we dance Country-Dances; and what is the chief Pleasure of all, we entertain our Neighbours in it, and by this Means contribute very much to mend the Climate five or fix Miles about us. I am,

Your most humble Servant, T. S.

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Nº 180. Saturday, June 3, 1710.

From my own Apartment; June 2:

HAVE received a Letter which accuses me of Parfays, That I have been very free with the lower Part of Mankind, but extremely cautious in Representations of Matters which concern Men of Condition. This Correspondent takes upon him also to say, the Upholflerer was not undone by turning Politician, but became a Bankrupt by trufting his Goods to Persons of Quality; and demands of me, that I should do Justice upon fuch as brought Poverty and Diffres upon the World below them, while they themselves were funk in Pleasures and Luxury, supported at the Expence of those very Persons whom they treated with Negligence, as if they did not know whether they dealt with them or not. This is a very heavy Accusation, both of me; and such as the Man aggrieved accuses me of tolerating. For this Reason, I resolved to take this Matter into Confideration, and upon very little Meditation could call to my Memory many Inflances which made this Complaint far from being groundlefs. The Root of this Evil does not always proceed from Injustice in the Men of Figure, but often from a false Grandeur which they take upon them in being unacquainted with their own Buliness, not confidering how mean a Part they act when their Names and Characters are subjected to the little Arts of their Servants and Dependants. The Overfeers of the Poor are a People who have no great Reputation for the Discharge of their Trust, but are much less scandalous than the Overleers of the Rich. Ask a young Fellow of a great Estate, Who was that odd Fellow fpoke to him in a publick Place? He answers, One that does my Bufiness. It is with many, a natural Convol and tore objection of that the out fewence's

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sequence of being a Man of Fortune, that they are not to understand the Disposal of it; and they long to come to their Estates, only to put themselves under new Guardianship. Nay, I have known a young Fellow who was regularly bred an Attorney, and was a very expert one till he had an Estate fallen to him. The Moment that happened, he, who could before prove the next Land he cast his Eye upon his own; and was so fharp, that a Man at first Sight would give him a small Sum for a general Receipt, whether he owed him any Thing or not: Such a one, I fay, have I feen, upon coming to an Estate, forget all his Diffidence of Mankind, and become the most manageable Thing breathing. He immediately wanted a stirring Man to take upon him his Affairs, to receive and pay, and do every Thing which he himself was now too fine a Gentleman to understand. It is pleasant to consider. That he who would have got an Estate had he not come to one, will certainly starve because one fell to him; but such Contradictions are we to ourfelves, and any Change of Life is insupportable to some Natures.

IT is a mistaken Sense of Superiority, to believe a Figure or Equipage gives Men Precedence to their Neighbours. Nothing can create Respect from Mankind, but laying Obligations upon them; and it may very reasonably be concluded, that if it were put into a due Balance, according to the true State of the Account, many who believe themselves in Possession of a large Share of Dignity in the World, must give Place to their Inferiors. The greatest of all Distinctions in Civil Life is that of Debtor and Creditor, and there needs no great Progress in Logic to know which, in that Case, is the advantageous Side. He who can say to another, Pray Mafter, or, Pray, my Lord, give me my own, can as justly tell him, It is a fantastical Distinction you take upon you, to pretend to pass upon the World for my Mafter or Lord, when at the same Time that I wear your Livery, you owe me Wages; or, while I wait at your Door, you are ashamed to see me till you have paid my Bill. I say I haid to a proper of sale !!

THE good old Way among the Gentry of Englend, to maintain their Pre-eminence over the lower Rank.

Rank, was by their Bounty, Munificence, and Hospitality; and it is a very unhappy Change, if at present, by themselves or their Agents, the Luxury of the Gentry is supported by the Credit of the Trader. This is what my Correspondent pretends to prove out of his own Books, and those of his whole Neighbourhood. He has the Considence to say, That there is a Mnghouse near Long-Acre, where you may every Evening hear an exact Account of Distresses of this Kind. One complains that such a Lady's Finery is the Occasion that his own Wife and Daughter appear so long in the same Gown: Another, That all the Furniture of her visiting Apartment are no more her's, than the Scenery of a Play are the proper Goods of the Actress. Nay, at the lower End of the same Table, you may hear a Butcher and Poulterer say, That at their proper Charge all that Family has been maintained since they sast came to Town.

THE free Manner in which People of Fashion are discoursed on at such Meetings, is but a just Reproach of their Failures in this Kind; but the melancholy Relations of the great Necessities Tradesmen are driven to, who support their Credit in Spight of the faithless Promises which are made them, and the Abatement which they suffer when paid, by the Extertion of upper Servants, is what would keep the most thoughtless Man in the Carreer of his Pleasures, if rightly represen-

ted to him.

IF this Matter be not very speedily amended. I shall think sit to print exact Lists of all Persons who are not at their own Disposal, though above the Age of Twenty-one; and as the Trader is made Bankrupt for Absence from his Abode, so shall the Gentleman for being at Home, if, when Mr. Marphene calls, he cannot give him an exact Account of what passes in his own Family. After this fair Warning, no one ought to think himself hardly dealt with, it I take upon me to pronounce him no longer Master of his Estate, Wife, or Family, than he continues to improve, cherish, and maintain them upon the Bass of his own Property, without Incursions upon his Neighbour in any of these Particulars.

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ACCORDING to that excellent Philosopher. Epictetus, we are all but acting Parts in a Play; and it is not a Distinction in itself to be high or low, but to become the Parts we are to perform. I am by my Office Prompter on this Occasion, and shall give those who are a little out in their Parts such fost Hints as may help them to proceed, without letting it be known. to the Audience they were out : But if they run quite out of Character, they must be called off the Stage, and receive Parts more fuitable to their Genius. vile Complaifance shall degrade a Man from his Honour and Quality, and Haughtiness be yet more debased. Fortune shall no longer appropriate Distinctions, but Nature direct us in the Disposition both of Respect and Discountenance. As there are Tempers made for Command, and others for Obedience; fo there are Men born for acquiring Possessions, and others incapable of being other than mere Lodgers in the Houses of their Anceftors, and have it not in their very Composition to be Proprietors of any Thing. These Men are moved only by the mere Effects of Impulse: Their Good will' and Disesteem are to be regarded equally, for neither is the Effect of their Judgment. This loofe Temper is that which makes a Man, what Salliff fo well remarks to happen frequently in the same Person, to be coverous of what is another's, and profuse of what is his own.
This Sort of Men is usually amiable to ordinary Eyes; but in the Sight of Reason, nothing is laudable but what is guided by Reason. The covetous Prodigal is of all others the worst Man in Society: If he would but take Time to look into himself, he would find his Soul all over gashed with broken Vows and Promises; and his Retrospect on his Actions would not confill of Reflections upon those good Resolutions after mature Thought, which are the true Life of a reasonable Creature, but the naufeous Memory of imperfect Pleafures, idle Dreams, and occasional Amusements. To follow fuch diffatisfying Pursuits, is it possible to suffer the Ignominy of being unjust? I remember in Tally's Epistle, in the Recommendation of a Man to an Affair which had no Manner of Relation to Money, it is faid, Tou may trust him, for he is a frugal Man. It is cer-

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min, he who has not a Regard to strict Justice in the Commerce of Life, can be capable of no good Action in any other Kind; but he who lives below his Income, lays up every Moment of Life Armour against a base World, that will cover all his Frailties while he is so fortified, and exaggerate them when he is naked and defenceless.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A Stage Coach fets out exactly at Six from Nando's. Coffee-house to Mr. Tiptoe's Dancing-School, and resurns at Eleven every Evening, for 16 d.

N. B. Dancing-Shoes, not exceeding four Inches Height in the Heel, and Periowigs, not exceeding three Foot in Length, are carried in the Coach-Box gratis.

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Dies, ni fallor adest, quem semper, acerbum, Semper bonoratum, sic Dii weluistis, habebo. Virg.

Nº-181, Tuesday, June 6. 1710-

From my own, Apartment, June 5. 11

HERE are those among Mankind, who can enjoy no Relish of their Being, except the World is made acquainted with all that relates to them, and think every Thing lost that passes unobserved; but others find a folid Delight in flealing by the Crowd, and modelling their Life after fuch a Manner, as is as much above the Approbation as the Practice of the Vulgar. Life being too fhort to give Instances great enough of true Friendship or Good will, some Sages have thought it pieus to preserve a certain Reverence for the Manes of their deceased Friends, and have withdrawn themselves from the rest of the World at certain Seasons, to commemorate in their own Thoughts such of their Acquaintance who have gone before them our of this Life : And indeed, when we are advanced in general remember I went the che income I Years

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Years, there is not a more pleasing Entertainment, than to recollect in a gloomy Moment the many we have parted with that have been dear and agreeable to us, and to cast a melancholly Thought or two after those. with whom, perhaps, we have indulged ourselves in whole Nights of Mirth and Jollity. With such Inclinations in my Heart I went to my Closet Yesterday in the Evening, and resolved to be forrowful; upon which Occasion I could not but look with Difdain upon myfelf, that though all the Reasons which I had to lament the Loss of many of my Friends are now as forcible as at the Moment of their Departure, yet did not my Heart swell with the same Sorrow which I felt at that Time; but I could, without Tears, reflect upon many pleafing Adventures I have had with some who have long been blended with common Earth. Tho it is by the Benefit of Nature that Length of Time thus blots out the Violence of Afflictions; yet with Tempers too much given to Pleasure, it is almost neceffary to revive the old Places of Grief in our Memory, and ponder Step by Step on past Life, to lead the Mind into that Sobriety of Thought which poizes the Heart, and makes it beat with due Time, without being quickened with Defire, or retarded with Defpair, from its proper and equal Motion. When we wind up a Clock that is out of Order, to make it go well for the future, we do not immediately fet the Hand to the present Instant, but we make it firike the Round of all its Hours, before it can recover the Regularity of its Time. Such, thought I, shall be my Method this Evening; and fince it is that Day of the Year which I dedicate to the Memory of such in another Life as I much delighted in when living, an Hour or two shall be facred to Sorrow and their Memory, while I run over all the melancholly Circumstances of this Kind which have occurred to me in my whole Life was

THE first Sense of Sorrow I ever knew was upon the Death of my Father, at which Time I was not quite Five Years of Age; but was rather amazed at what all the House meant, than possessed with a real Understanding why no Body was willing to play with me. I remember I went into the Room where his

Body

Body lay, and my Mother fat weeping alone by it. Ihad my Battledore in my Hand, and fell a beating the Coffin, and calling Papa; for, I know not how, I had fome flight Idea that he was locked up there. My Mother catched me in her Arms, and, transported beyond all Patience of the filent Grief the was before in he almost smothered me in her Embrace, and told me is a Flood of Tears, Papa could not hear me, and would play with me no more, for they were going to put him under Ground, whence he could never come to us again. She was a very beautiful Woman, of a noble Spirit, and there was a Dignity in her Grief amidit all the Wildness of her Transport, which, methought, fruck me with an Instinct of Sorrow, which, before I was fensible of what it was to grieve, feized my very Soul, and has made Pity the Weakness of my Heart ever fince. The Mind in Infancy is, methinks, like the Body in Embryo, and receives Imprefions fo forcible, that they are as hard to be removed by Reason, as any Mark with which a Child is born, is to be taken away by any future Application. Hence it is, that Good nature in me is no Merit; but having been fo frequently over-whelmed with her Tears before I knew the Caufe of any Affliction, or could draw Defences from my own Judgment, I imbibed Commifemion, Remorfe, and an unmanly Gentleness of Mind, which has fince insuared me into Ten Thousand Calamities, and from whence I can reap no Advantage, except it be, that in such an Humour as I am now in, I can the better indulge myfelf in the Softnesses of Humanity, and enjoy that fweet Anxiety which arifes from the Memory of past Afflictions.

We that are very old, are better able to remember Things which befel us in our distant Youth, than the Passages of later Days. For this Reason it is that the Companions of my strong and vigorous Years present themselves more immediately to me in this Office of Sortow. Untimely or unhappy Deaths are what we are most apt to lamen; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a Thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we grown under Life, and bewait those who are relieved from it. Every Object that re-

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turns to our Imagination raises different Passions, according to the Circumstance of their Departure. Who can have lived in an Army, and in a ferious Hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable Men that might long have flourished in the Arts of Peace, and not join with the Imprecations of the Fatherless and Widow on the Tyrant to whose Ambition they fell Sacrifices? But gallant Men, who are cut off by the Sword, move rather our Veneration than our Pity; and we gather Relief enough from their own Contempt of Death, tomake it no Evil, which was approached with fo much Chearfulness, and attended with so much Honour, But when we turn our Thoughts from the great Parts of Life on fuch Occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give Death to those from whom they had Fortune to receive it; I fay, when we let our Thoughts wander from such noble Objects, and consider the Havock which is made among the Tender and the Innocent, Pity enters with an unmixed Softness, and possesses all our Souls at once

HERE (were there Words to express such Sentiments with proper Tenderness) I should record the Beauty, Innocence, and untimely Death, of the first Object my Eyes ever beheld with Love. The Beauteous Virgin! How ignorantly did the charm, how carelesty excel? Oh Death! Thou hast Right to the Bold, to the Ambitious, to the High, and to the Haughty; but why this Cruelty to the Humble, to the Meek, to the Undiscerning, to the Thoughtless? Nor Age, nor Business, nor Diffress, can erase the dear Image from my Imagination. In the same Week, I saw her dressed for a Ball, and in a Shroud. How ill did the Habit of Death become the pretty Trifler? I still behold the smiling Earth — A large Train of Difasters were coming on to my Memory, when my Servant knocked at my Closet-Door, and interrupted me with a Letter, attended with a Hamper of Wine, of the same Sort with that which is to be put to Sale on Thursday next at Garroway's Coffee-house. Upon the Receipt of it, I fent for three of my Friends. We are fo intimate, that we can be Company in whatever State of Mind we meet, and can entertain each other. without

without expecting always to rejoice. The Wine we found to be generous and warming, "but with fuch an Heat as moved us rather to be chearful than frolickfome. It revived the Spirits without firing the Blood. We commended it till two of the Clock this Morning, and having to Day met a little before Dinner, we found, that though we drank two Bottles a Man, we had much more Reason to recollect than forget what had passed the Night before. a mad as a had to our sour full sold at



Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipfis. Hor.

Nº 182.

Thursday, June 8. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, June 7.

HE Town grows so very empty, that the greater Number of my gay Characters are fled out of Sight into the Country. My Beaus are now Shepmy Sight into the Country. herds, and my Belles Wood-Nymphs. They are lolling over Rivulets, and covered with Shades, while we who remain in Town hurry through the Duft about Impertinencies, without knowing the Happiness of Leisure and Retirement. To add to this Calamity, even the Actors are going to defert us for a Season, and we shall not fortly have so much as a Landskip or a Forest Scene torefresh ourselves with in the Midst of our Fatigues. This may not perhaps be so sensible a Loss to any other. as to me; for I confess it is one of my greatest Delights to fit unobserved and unknown in the Gallery, and entertain myself either with what is personated on the Stage, or observe what Appearances present themselves in the Audience. If there were no other good Confequences in a Play-house, than that so many Persons of different Ranks and Conditions are placed there in their most pleasing Aspects, that Prospect only would be very far from being below the Pleasures of a wife Man. There is not one Person you can see, in whom, if you. look

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look with an Inclination to be pleased, you may not behold fomething worthy or agreeable. Our Thoughts are in our Features; and the Vifage of those in whom Love, Rage, Anger, Jealousy, or Envy. have their frequent Manfions, carries the Traces of those Passions where ever the Amorous, the Chole. rick, the Jealous, or the Envious, are pleased to make their Appearance. However, the Affembly at a Play is usually made up of such as have a Sense of some Elegance in Pleasure, by which Means the Audience is generally composed of those who have gentle Affections. or at least of such as at that Time are in the best Humour you can ever find them. This has infenfibly a good Effect upon our Spirits; and the mofical Airs which are played to us, put the whole Company into a Participation of the same Pleasure, and by Confequence for that Time equal in Humour, in Fortune, and in Quality. Thus far we gain only by coming into an Audience; but if we find added to this, the Beauties of proper Action, the Force of Eloquence, and the Gaiety of well-placed Lights and Scenes, it is being happy, and feeing others happy, for two Hours; a Duration of Blifs not at all to be flighted by fo short-lived a Creature as Man. Why then should not the Duty of the Player be had in much more Efteem than it is at present? If the Merit of a Performance be to be valued according to the Talents which are necessary to it, the Qualifications of a Player should raise him much above the Arts and Ways of Life which we call Mercenary or Mechanick. When we look round a full House, and behold so few that can (though they set themselves out to Shew as much as the Persons on the Stage do) come up to what they would appear even in dumb Shew, how much does the Actor deserve our Approbation, who adds to the Advantage of Looks and Motions, the Tone of Voice, the Dignity, the Humility, the Sorrow, and the Triumph, fuitable to the Character he personates?

IT may possibly be imagined by severe Men, that I am too frequent in the Mention of the Theatrical Representations; but who is not excessive in the Discourse of what he extremely likes ? Eugenio can lead you to a Gallery

Gallery of fine Pictures, which Collection he is always increasing. Crassur, thro' Woods and Forests, to which he designs to add the neighbouring Counties. These are great and noble Instances of their Magnissicence. The Players are my Pictures, and their Scenes my Territories. By communicating the Pleasure I take in them, it may in some Measure add to Men's Gratiscations this Way, as viewing the Choice and Wealth of Engenio and Crassus augments the Enjoyments of those whom they entertain, with a Prospect of such Possessions as would not otherwise fall within the Reach of their Fortunes.

IT is a very good Office one Man does another, when he tells him the Manner of his being pleased; and I have often thought that a Comment upon the Capacities of the Players would very much improve the Delight that Way, and impart it to those who otherwise have no Sense of it.

ber, perfect Actors in their different Kinds. Wilks has a fingular Talent in representing the Graces of Nature; Gibber the Deformity in the Affectation of them. Were I a Writer of Plays, I should never employ either of them in Parts which had not their Bent this Way. This is seen in the inimitable Strain and Run of good Humour which is kept up in the Character of Wildair, and in the nice and delicate Abuse of Understanding in that of Sir Novelly. Cibber, in another Light, hits exquisitely the flat Civility of an affected Gentleman-Usher, and Wilks the easy Frankness of a Gentleman.

IF you would observe the Force of the same Capacities in higher Life, can any Thing be more ingenuous than the Behaviour of Prince Harry when his Father checks him? Any Thing more exasperating, than that of Richard, when he infults his Superiors? To believe gracefully, to approach respectfully, to pity, to mourn, to love, are the Places wherein Wilks may be made to shine with the utmost Beauty? To rally pleasantly, to scorn artfully, to statter, to ridicule, and to neglect, are what Cibber would perform with no less Excellence.

WHEN Actors are confidered with a View to their Talents, it is not only the Pleasure of that Hour of Action

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Action which the Spectators gain from their Performance, but the Opposition of Right and Wrong on the Stage, would have its Force in the Affiffance of our Judgments on other Occasions. I have at present under my Tutelage a young Poet, who, I defign, shall entertain the Town the enfuing Winter. And as he does me the Honour to let me fee his Comedy as he writes it, I shall endeavour to make the Parts fit the Genio's of the feveral Actors, as exactly as their Habits can their Bodies. And because the two I have mentioned are to perform the principal Parts, I have prevailed with the House to let the Careless Husband be acted on Tuesday next, that my young Author may have a View of a Play which is acted to Perfection, both by them and all concerned in it, as being born within the Walls of the Theatre, and written with an exact Knowledge of the Abilities of the Performers. Mr. Wilks will do his best in this Play, because it is for his own Benefit; and Mr. Cibber, because he writ it. Besides which, all the great Beauties we have left in Town, or within Call of it, will be present, because it is the last Play this Seafon. This Opportunity will, I hope, inflame my Pupil with fuch generous Notions from feeing the fair Affembly as will be then present, that his Play may be composed of Sentiments and Characters proper to be presented to such an Audience. His Drama at present has only the Out-lines drawn. There are, I find, to be in it all the reverend Offices of Life, such as Regard to Parents, Husbands, and honourable Lovers, preserved with the utmost Care; and at the same Time that Agreeableness of Behaviour, with the Intermixture of pleasing Passions as arise from Innocence and Virtue, interspersed in such a Manner, as that to be charming and agreeable, shall appear the natural Consequence of being virtuous. This great End is one of those I propose to do in my Cenforship; but if I find a thin House, on an Occasion when such a Work is to be promoted, my Pupil shall return to his Commons at Oxford, and Sheer-Lane and the Theatres be no longer Correspondents. resulting all the fitty and the risks a vell of any Fuit beca fapientia quondan unost batte store Publica privatis fecerare.



Nº 183. Saturday, June 10. 1710.

From my own Apartment; June 9. williager

HEN Men look into their own Bosoms, and confider the generous Seeds which are there planted, that might, if rightly cultivated, ennoble their Lives, and make their Virtue venerable to Futurity; how can they, without Tears, reflect on the universal Degeneracy from that public Spirit, which ought to be the first and principal Motive of all their Actions? In the Gracian and Roman Nations, they were wife enough to keep up this great Incentive, and it was impossible to be in the Fashion without being a Patriot. All Gallantry had its first Source from hence; and to want a Warmth for the Publick Welfare, was a Defect fo fcandalous, that he who was guilty of it had no Pretence to Honour or Manhood. What makes the Depravity among us in this Behalf the more vexatious and irksome to reflect upon, is, That the Contempt of Life is carried as far amongst us, as it could be in those memorable People; and we want only a proper Application of the Qualities which are frequent among us to be as worthy as they. There is hardly a Man to be found who will not fight upon any Occasion which he thinks may taint his own Honour. Were this Motive as strong in every Thing that regards the Publick, as it is in this our private Cale, no Man would pass his Life away without having distinguished himself by some gallant Instance of his Zeal towards it in the respective Incidents of his Life and Profession. But it is so far otherwife, that there cannot at prefent be a filore ridiculous Animal than one who feems to regard the Good of others. He in civil Life, whose Thoughts turn upon Schemes which may be of general Benefit, without further

ther Reflection, is called a Projector; and the Man whose Mind seems intent upon glorious Atchievements a Knight-Errant. The Ridicule among us runs strong against laudable Actions; nay, in the ordinary Course of Things, and the common Regards of Life, Negligence of the Publick is an Epidemick Vice. The Brewer in his Excise, the Merchant in his Customs, and, for ought we know, the Soldier in his Muster-Rolls, think never the worfe of themselves for being guilty of their respective Frauds towards the Publick. This Evil is come to such a phantastical Height, that he is a Man of a publick Spirit, and heroically affected to his Country, who can go fo far as even to turn Uforer with all he has in her Funds. There is not a Citizen in whose Imagination such a one does not appear in the same Light of Glory, as Codrus, Scawola, or any other great Name in old Rome. Were it not for the Heroes of fo much per Cent. as have Regard enough for themselves and their Nation to trade with her with their Wealth, the very Notion of publick Love would long 'ere now have vanished from among us. But however general Custom may hurry us away in the Stream of a common Error, there is no Evil, no Crime, fo great as that of being cold in Matters which relate to the common Good. This is in nothing more conspicuous than in a certain Willingness to receive any Thing that rends to the Diminution of fuch as have been conspicuous Instruments in our Service. Such Inclinations proceed from the most low and vile Corruption of which the Soul of Man is ca-This effaces not only the Practice, but the very Approbation of Honour and Virtue; and has had fuch an Effect, that, to speak freely, the very Sense of publick Good has no longer a Part even in our Converfations. Can then the most generous Motive of Life, the Good of others, be so easily banished the Breast of Man? Is it possible to draw all our Passions inward? Shall the boiling Heat of Youth be funk in Pleafures, the Ambition of Manhood in felfish Intrigues? Shall all that is glorious, all that is worth the Pursuit of great Minds, be so easily rooted out? When the universal Bent of a People seems diverted from the Sense of their common

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lity, and Crifis of impending Misfortune.

THE generous Nations we just now mentioned understood this fo very well, that there was hardly an Oration ever made which did not turn upon this general Sense, That the Love of their Country was the first and most effential Quality in an honest Mind. Demostbenes. in a Cause wherein his Fame, Reputation and Fortune. were embarked, puts his All upon this Iffue ; Let the Athenians, fays he, be benevolent to me, as they think I have been zealous for them. This great and discerning Orator knew there was nothing elfe in Nature could bear him up against his Adversaries, but this one Quality of having thewn himfelf willing or able to ferve his Country. This certainly is the Test of Merit; and the first Foundation for deferving Good-will, is having it your-felf. The Adversary of this Orator, at that Time was Æschines, a Man of wily Arts and Skill in the World, who could, as Occasion served, fall in with a National Start of Passion, or Sullenness of Humour, which a whole Nation is fometimes taken with as well as a private Man) and by that Means divert them from their common Sense, into an Aversion for receiving any Thing in its true Light. But when Demosthenes had awaked his Audience with that one Hint of judging by the general Tenor of his Life towards them, his Services bore down his Opponent before him, who fled to the Covert of his mean Arts, till some more favourable Occasion should offer, against the superior Merit of Demostbenes.

IT were to be wished, That Love of their Country were the first Principle of Action in Men of Business, even for their own Sakes, for when the World begins to examine into their Conduct, the Generality, who have no Share in, or Hopes of any Part in Power or Riches, but what is the Effect of their own Labour or Property, will judge of them by no other Method, than that of how profitable their Administration has been to the Whole. They who are out of the Influence of Mens Fortune or Favour, will let them stand or fall by this one only Rule; and Men who can bear being try'd by it, are always popular in their Fall: Those who

cannot fuffer fuch a Scrutiny, are contemptible in their Advancement.

BUT I am here running into Shreds of Maxim from reading Tacitus this Morning, which has drive me from my Recommendation of publick Spirit, which was the intended Purpose of this Lucubration. Then is not a more glorious Instance of it, than in the Cha racter of Regulus. This fame Regulus was taken Pri foner by the Carthaginians, and was fent by them to Rome, in Order to demand fome Punick Noblemen, who were Prisoners, in Exchange for himself, and was bound by an Oath, that he would return to Carthage, if he failed in his Commission. He proposes this to the Senate, who were in Suspence upon it, which Regula. observing, (without having the least Notion of putting the Care of his own Life in Competition with the public Good) defired them to confider that he was old, and almost useless; that those demanded in Exchange were Men of daring Tempers, and great Merit in military Affairs, and wondered they would make any Doubt of permitting him to go back to the fhort Tortures prepared for him at Cartbage, where he should have the Advantage of ending a long Life both gloriously and usefully. This generous Advice was consented to, and he took his Leave of his Country, and his weeping Friends, to go to certain Death, with that chearful Composure, as a Man, after the Fatigue of Business in Court or a City, retires to the next Village for the Air. Ordina thirtid after taggints the furginise offerts oil 10.

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Digna Hor.

Nº 184. Thursday, June 13. 1710.

From my own Apariment, June 12.

THERE are certain Occasions of Life which give propitious Omens of the future good Conduct of it, as well as others which explain our present inward State

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sate, according to our Behaviour in them. Of the her Sort are Funerals ; of the former, Weddings. The Manner of our Carriage when we lose a Friend, hews very much our Temper, in the Humility of our Words and Actions, and a general Sense of our destitute fandition, which runs through all our Deportment. This gives a folemn Testimony of the generous Affection to bore our Friends, when we feem to diffelifh every thing now we can no more enjoy them, or fee them artake in our Enjoyments. It is very proper and humane to put ourselves, as it were, in their Livery after heir Decease, and wear a Habit unsuitable to Prosperiwhile those we loved and honour'd are mouldring the Grave. As this is laudable on the forrowful Side. ion the other, Incidents of Success may no less justly represented and acknowledged in our outward Figure al Carriage. Of all fuch Occasions, that great Change a fingle Life into Marriage is the most impormt, as it is the Source of all Relations, and from mence all other Friendship and Commerce do princially arise. The general Intent of both Sexes is to difme of themselves happily and honourably in this State; m as all the good Qualities we have are exerted to mke our Way into it, so the best Appearance, with mard to their Minds, their Persons, and their Forunes, at the first Entrance into it, is a Due to each ther in the married Pair, as well as a Compliment to he rest of the World. It was an Instruction of a wife lawgiver, That unmarried Women should wear such wie Habits, which, in the Flowing of their Garb, hold incite their Beholders to a Defire of their Persons; ad that the ordinary Motion of their Bodies might difby the Figure and Shape of their Limbs in such a Manm, as at once to preserve the strictest Decency, and raise warmest Inclinations.

THIS was the Occonomy of the Legislator for the brease of People, and at the same Time for the Preservation of the Genial Bed. She who was the Adminion of all who beheld her while unmarried, was to added to the Pleasure of shining in the Eyes of many, as soon as she took upon her the wedded Condition. Sowever there was a Festival of Life allowed the New-

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married, a Sort of intermediate State between Celib and Matrimony, which continued certain Days. I ring that Time, Entertainments, Equipages, and of Circumstances of Rejoicing, were encouraged, and if were permitted to exceed the common Mode of Livi that the Bride and Bridegroom might learn from a Freedoms of Conversation to run into a general Cond to each other, made out of their past and future State of the Cares of the Man and the Wife with Gaieties of the Lover and the Mistress.

IN those wise Ages the Dignity of Life was k up, and on the Celebration of such Solemnities th were no impertinent Whispers, and senseless Interpretions put upon the unaffected Chearfulness or accident Seriousness of the Bride; but Men turned their Thoug upon their general Reslections, upon what Issue mi probably be expected from such a Couple in the ceeding Course of their Life, and selicitated them acc

dingly upon fuch Prospects.

I must confess, I cannot, from any ancient Ma fcripts, Sculptures, or Medals, deduce the Rife of celebrated Custom of throwing the Stocking; but h a faint Memory of an Account a Friend gave me an original Picture in the Palace of Aldobrandini in Ro This feems to shew a Sense of this Affair very differ from what is usual among us. It is a Grecian Weddi and the Figures represented are a Person offering Sacri a beautiful Damfel dancing, and another playing on Harp. The Bride is placed in her Bed, the Bridegic fits at the Feet of it, with an Aspect which intima his Thoughts were not only entertained with the with which he was furrounded, but also with a no Gratitude, and divine Pleasure in the Offering, wh was then made to the Gods to invoke their Influ on his new Condition. There appears in the Face the Woman a Mixture of Fear, Hope, and Modely the Bridegroom a well-govern'd Rapture. As you in great Spirits, Grief which discovers it felf the n by forbearing Tears and Complaints, you may obli also the highest Joy is too big for Utterance, the Ton being of all the Organs the least capable of expres Such a Circumstance. The nuptial Torch, the Bot

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Marriage Song, are all Particulars which we meet with in the Allusions of the ancient Writers; and in very one of them something is to be observed, which knotes their Industry to aggrandize and adorn this Occasion above all others.

WITH us all Order and Decency in this Point is giverted by the infipid Mirth of certain Animals we shally call Wags. These are a Species of all Men the most insupportable. One cannot without some Refection say, whether their stat Mirth provokes us more plity or to Scern; but if one considers with how meat Affectation they utter their frigid Conceits, Commiseration immediately changes itself into Contempt.

A Wag is the last Order even of Pretenders to Wit nd good Humour. He has generally his Mind premred to receive some Occasion of Merriment, but is himself too empty to draw any out of his own of Thoughts, and therefore laughs at the next Thing he meets, not because it is ridiculous, but beruse he is under a Necessity of Laughing. A Wag is me that never in its Life faw a beautiful Object, but fees, what it does fee, in the most low, and most inconsiderable Light it can be placed. There is a certain Ability necessary to behold what is amiable and worthy of our Approbation, which little Minds want, and atumpt to hide by a general Difregard to every Thing they behold above what they are able to relish. itis that a Wag in an Affembly is ever guesting, how well fuch a Lady slept last Night, and how much such a young Fellow is pleased with himself. The Wag's Gaiety confifts in a certain professed ill Breeding, as if it were an Excuse for committing a Fault, that a Man knows he does fo. Though all publick Places are full of Persons of this Order, yet, because I will not allow Impertinence and Affectation to get the better of native Innocence, and Simplicity of Manners, I have, in Spite of such little Disturbers of publick Entertainments, perfuaded my Brother Tranquillus, and his Wife my Sifter Jenny, in Favour of Mr. Wilks, to be at the Play Tomorrow Evening.

THEY, as they have so much good Sense as to act naturally, without Regard to the Observation of others,

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will not, I hope, be discomposed if any of the Fry Wags should take upon them to make themselves men upon the Occasion of their coming, as they intend, their Wedding Cloaths. My Brother is a plain, wo thy and honest Man, and as it is natural for Men that Turn to be mightily taken with sprightly and air Women, my Sister has a Vivacity which may perhap give Hopes to Impertinents, but will be esteemed the Effect of Innocence among wise Men. They design the fit with me in the Box, which the House have been a complaisant to offer me whenever I think sit to come this ther in my publick Character.

I do not in the least doubt, but the true Figure of conjugal Affection will appear in their Looks and Gestures. My Sister does not affect to be gorgeous in her Dress, and thinks the Happiness of a Wife is more visible in a chearful Look than a gay Apparel. It is a hard Task to speak of Persons so nearly related to one with Decency; but I may say, all who shall be at the Play will allow him to have the Mein of a worthy English Gentleman; her, that of a notable and deserving

Wife.

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Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit; Tempore crevit amor; tædæ quoque forte coissent; Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare. Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.

Ovid. de Pyr. & This.

Nº 185. Thursday, June 15. 1710. 101 10

From my own Apartment, June 14.

A S foon as I was up this Morning, my Man gave me the following Letter; which, fince it leads to a Subject that may prove of common Use to the World, I shall take Notice of with as much Expedition as my fair Petitioner could defire.

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Mr. Bickerstaff, Management of your and

doubt of working CINCE you have so often declared yourself a Patron of the Distressed, I must acquaint you, that I am Daughter to a Country Gentleman of Good Sense, and may upell 3 or 4000 l. for my Fortune. I love and am beleved by Philander, a young Gentleman who has an Estate of sool. per Annum, and is our near Neighbour in the Country every Summer. My Father, tho' be bas been a long Time acquainted with it, constantly refuses to comply with our mutual Inclinations: But rubat most of all torments m is, That if ever I speak in Commendation of my Lover, be is much louder in his Praises than myself; and professes, that 'tis out of pure Love and Esteem for Philander, as well as his Daughter, that he can never consent we should marry each other; when (as he terms it) we may both do so much better. It must indeed be confessed, that two Gentlemen of considerable Fortunes, made their Addresses to me last Winter, and Philander (as I have fince learned) was offered a young Heiress with 15000 l. but it seems we could neither of us think, that accepting those Matches would be doing better than remaining constant to our first Passion. Your Thoughts upon the Whole may perhaps have some Weight with my Father, who is one of your Admirers, as is of his circles and to

Your humble Servant,

no com bill a sign of reversion in the content of the later.

P. S. You are defired to be speedy, since my Father daily presses me to accept of what he calls an advantageous Offer.

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THERE is no Calamity in Life that falls heavier upon human Nature than a Disappointment in Love, especially when it happens between two Persons whose Hearts are mutually engaged to each other. It is this Distress which has given Occasion to some of the finest Tragedies that were ever written, and daily fills the World with Melancholy, Discontent, Phrensy, Sickness, Despair and Death. I have often admired at the Oa Barba-

Barbarity of Parents, who fo frequently interpose their Authority in this grand Article of Life. I would fain ask Sylvia's Father, Whether he thinks he can beflow a greater Favour on his Daughter, than to put her in a Way to live happily? Whether a Man of Philander's Character, with 500 l. per Annum, is not more likely to contribute to that End, than many a young Fellow whom he may have in his Thoughts with fo many Thousands? Whether he can make Amends to his Daughter by any Increase of Riches, for the Loss of that Happiness she proposes to herfelf in her Philander? Or, whether a Father should compound with his Daughter to be miserable, though she were to get 20,000 l. by the Bargain? I suppose he would have her reflect. with Esteem, on his Memory after his Death: And does he think this a proper Method to make her do fo, when, as often as she thinks on the Loss of her Pbilander, she must at the same Time remember him as the cruel Cause of it? Any transient ill Humour is soon forgotten; but the Reflection of fuch a Cruelty must continue to raise Resentments as long as Life itself; and by this one Piece of Barbarity, an indulgent Father, loses the Merit of all his past Kindnesses. It is not imposfible but the may deceive herfelf in the Happinels which the proposes from Philander; but as in such a Case she can have no one to blame but herfelf, she will bear the Disappointment with greater Patience; but if she never makes the Experiment, however happier she may be with another, she will still think she might have been happier with Philander. There is a Kind of Sympathy in Souls that fits them for each other; and we may be affured, when we fee two Persons engaged in the Warmth of a mutual Affection, that there are certain Qualities in both their Minds which bear a Refemblance to one another. A generous and constant Passion in an agreeable Lover, where there is not too great a Disparity in other Circumstances, is the greatest Blessing than can befal the Person beloved; and if overlooked in one, may perhaps never be found in another. I shall conclude this with a celebrated Instance of a Father's Indulgence in this Particular, which, though carried to an Extravagance, has something in it so tender

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tender and amiable, as may justly reproach the Harshnels of Temper that is to be met with in many a British Father.

ANTIOCHUS, a Prince of great Hopes, fell paffienately in Love with the young Queen Stratonice, who was his Mother-in-Law, and had bore a Son to the old King Seleucus his Father. The Prince finding it impossible to extinguish his Passion, fell sick, and refused all Manner of Nourishment, being determined to put an End to that Life which was become insupportable.

ERASISTRATUS, the Physician, soon found that Love was his Diftemper; and observing the Alteration in his Pulse and Countenance, whenever Stratonice made him a Vifit, was foon fatisfied that he was dying for his young Mother-in-Law. Knowing the old King's Tenderness for his Son, when he one Morning inquired of his Health, he told him, That the Prince's Distemper was Love; but that it was incurable, because it was impossible for him to possess the Person whom he loved. The King, surprized at this Account, defired to know how his Son's Passion could be incurable? Why, Sir, replied Erafistratus, because he is in Love with the Person I am married to.

THE old King immediately conjured him by all his past Favours to fave the Life of his Son and Successor. Sir, faid Erafistratus, would your Majesty but fancy yourfelf in my Place, you would fee the Unreasonableness of what you desire? Heaven is my Witness, said Seleucus, I could refign even my Stratonice to fave my Antiochus. At this the Tears ran down his Cheeks, which when the Physician saw, taking him by the Hand, Sir, fays he, if these are your real Sentiments, the Prince's Life is out of Danger; it is Stratonice for whom he dies. Seleucus immediately gave Orders for folemnizing the Marriage; and the young Queen, tohew her Obedience, very generously exchanged the Father for the Son.

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- Emitur fola virtute poteftas. Claud.

Nº 186. Saturday, June 17. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, June 16.

S it has been the Endeavour of these our Labours to extirpate from among the polite or buly Part of Mankind, all fuch as are either prejudicial or infignificant to Society; fo it ought to be no less our Study to fupply the Havock we have made by an exact Care of the growing Generation. But when we begin to inculcate proper Precepts to the Children of this Island. except we could take them out of their Nurses Arms, we see an Amendment is almost impracticable; for we find the whole Species of our Youth, and grown Men, incorrigibly prepoffessed with Vanity, Pride or Am. bition, according to the respective Pursuits to which they turn themselves: By which Means the World is infatuated with the Love of Appearances instead of Things. Thus the vain Man takes Praise for Honour. the proud Man Ceremony for Respect, the ambitious Man Power for Glory. These three Characters are indeed of very near Resemblance, but differently receiv'd by Mankind. Vanity makes Men ridiculous; Pride. odious; and Ambition terrible. The Foundation of all which is, That they are grounded upon Falshood: For if Men, instead of studying to appear considerable; were in their own Hearts Possessors of the Requisites for Effeem, the Acceptance they otherwise unfortunately aim at would be as inseparable from them, as Approbation is from Truth itself. By this Means they would have fome Rule to walk by; and they may ever be affured, that a good Cause of Action will certainly receive a suitable Effect. It may be an useful Hint in such Cases for a Man to ask of himself, Whether he really is what he has a Mind to be thought? If he is, he need not give himself much further Anxiety. What will the World fay?

fay? is the common Question in Matters of Difficulty : as if the Terror lay wholly in the Sense which others. and not we ourselves, shall have of our Actions. From this one Source arise all the Impostors in every Art and Profession, in all Places, among all Persons, in Converfation, as well as in Business. Hence it is, that a vain Fellow takes twice as much Pains to be ridiculous, as would make him fincerely agreeable.

CAN any one be better fashioned, better bred, or has any one more good Nature than Damasippus? But the whole Scope of his Looks and Actions tends fo immediately to gain the good Opinion of all he converses with, that he loses it for that only Reason. As it is the Nature of Vanity to impose false Shews for Truths, so does it also turn real Possessions into imaginary ones. Domasippus, by assuming to himself what

he has not, robs himfelf of what he has.

THERE is nothing more necessary to establish Reputation, than to suspend the Enjoyment of it. He that can bear the Sense of Merit with Silence, must of Necessity destroy it: For Fame being the general Mis firefs of Mankind, whoever gives it to himfelf infults all to whom he relates any Circumstances to his own Advantage. He is confidered as an open Ravisher of that Beauty, for whom all others pine in Silence. But fome Minds are fo incapable of any Temperance in this Particular, that on every Second in their Difcourse, you may observe an Earnestness in their Eyes which shews they wait for your Approbation, and perhaps the next Inflant cast an Eye on a Glass to see how they like themselves. Walking the other Day in a neighbouring Inn of Court, I faw a more happy and more graceful Orator than I ever before had heard, or read of. A Youth, of about Nineteen Years of Age, was in an Indian Night-Gown, and Laced-Cap, pleading a Cause before a Glass: The Young Fellow had a very good Air, and feemed to hold his Brief in his Hand rather to help his Action, than that he wanted Notes for his further Information. When I first began to observe him, I feared he would foon be alarmed; but he was for zealous for his Client, and fo favourably received by the Court, that he went on with great Fluency to inform

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the Bench, That he humbly hoped they would not let the Merit of the Cause suffer by the Youth and Inexperience of the Pleader; that in all Things he submitted to their Candour; and modestly defired they would not conclude, but that Strength of Argument, and Force of Reason, may be consistent with Grace of Action, and Comeliness of Person.

TO me, who see People every Day in the Midst of Crowds (whomsever they seem to address to) talk only to themselves, and of themselves, this Orator was not so extravagant a Man as perhaps another would have thought him: But I took Part in his Success, and was very glad to find he had in his Favour Judgment and

Cofts, without any Manner of Opposition.

THE Effects of Pride and Vanity are of Confequence only to the Proud and the Vain, and tend to no further Ill than what is personal to themselves, in preventing their Progress in any Thing that is worthy and laudable, and creating Envy instead of Emulation of superior Virtue. These ill Qualities are to be found only in fuch as have so little Minds, as to circumscribe their Thoughts and Defigns within what properly relates to the Value which they think due to their dear and amiable selves: But Ambition, which is the third great Impediment to Honour and Virtue, is a Fault of fuch as think themselves born for moving in an higher Orb, and prefer being Powerful and Milchievous to being Virtuous and Obscure. The Parent of this Mischief in Life, fo far as to regulate it into Schemes, and make it possess a Man's whole Heart without his believing himself a Dæmon, was Machiavel. He first taught, That a Man must necessarily appear weak to be honest. Hence it gains upon the Imagination, that a great is not fo despicable as a little Villain; and Men are infensibly led to a Belief, that the Aggravation of Crimes is the Diminution of them. Hence the Impiety of thinking one Thing, and speaking another. In Pursuance of this empty and unsatisfying Dream, to betray, to undermine, to kill in themselves all natural Sentiments of Love to Friends or Country, is the willing Practice of such as are thirsty of Power, for any to to an i to me to me to the other

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ADVERTISEMENT

WHERE AS Mr. Bickerstaff bas lately received a Letter out of Ireland, dated June 9. importing, That be is grown very dull, for the Postage of subich Mr. Morphew charges one Shilling; and another without Date of Place or Time, for subich be the said Morphew charges Two-pence: It is desired, That for the suture his courteous and uncourteous Readers will go a little further in expressing their good and ill Will, and pay for the Carriage of their Letters; otherwise the intended Pleasure or Pain which is designed for Mr. Bickerstaff, will be wholly disappointed.

— Pudet bæc opprobria nobis Et dici potnisse, & non potnisse refelli.

Ovid.

Nº 187.

Tuesday, June 20: 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 19.

Pasquin of Rome to Isaac Bickerstaff of London.

T IS Holiness is gone to Castel Gandolpho, much discomposed at some late Accounts from the 'Missionaries in your Island: For a Committee of Cardinals, which lately fat for the reviving the Force of fome obsolete Doctrines, and drawing up Amendments to certain Points of Faith, have represented the 'Church of Rome to be in great Danger, from a Treatife written by a learned Englishman, which carries Spi-'ritual Power much higher than we could have dared to have attempted even here. His Book is called, An Epistolary Discourse, proving from the Scriptures, and the first Fathers, That the Soul is a Principle naturally mortal: Wherein is proved, That none have the Power of giving this divine immortalizing Spirit fince the Apofles, but the Bishops. By Henry Dodwell, A. M. The Affertion

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Affertion appeared to our Literati fo thort and effec-· tual a Method of subjecting the Laity, that it is feared auricular Confession and Absolution will not be capable of keeping the Clergy of Rame in any Degree of Greatness, in Competition with such Teachers, whose · Flocks shall receive this Opinion. What gives the greater Jealoufy here is, that in the Catalogue of Treatifes which have been lately burnt within the British Territories, there is no Mention made of this learned Work; which Circumstance is a Sort of Implication. that the Tenet is not held erroneous, but that the · Doctrine is received among you as orthordox. The · Youth of this Place are very much divided in Opiinion, Whether a very memorable Quotation which the Author repeats out of Tertullian, be not rather of the Stile and Manner of Meurfius? In illo ipfo wolup-· tatis ultima aftu, quo genitale virus expellitur, nonne aliquid de anima quoque sentimus exire, atque adeo marce-Scimus & devigescimus cum lucis detrimento? This Piece of Latin goes no further than to tell us how our Fathers got us, so that we are still at a Loss how we afterwards commence eternal; for creando infunditur, · & infundendo creatur, which is mentioned soon after, · may allude only to Flesh and Blood as well as the former. Your Readers in this City, some of whom have very much approved the Warmth with which you have attacked Free-Thinkers, Atheifts, and other Enemies to Religion and Virtue, are very much difturbed that you have given them no Account of this' ' remarkable Differtation: And I am employed by them to defire you would, with all possible Expedi-' tion, fend me over the Ceremony of the Creation of Souls, as well as a List of all the mortal and immortal Men within the Dominions of Great Britain. When you have done me this Favour, I must trouble you for other Tokens of your Kindness, and particu-· larly I defire you would let me have the religious · Handkerchief, which is of late fo much worn in · England, for I have promifed to make a Prefent of it to a Courtelan of a French Minister.

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LETTERS from the Frontiers of France inform us, That a young Gentleman who was to have been created a Cardinal on the next Promotion, has put off his Defign of coming to Rome fo foon as was intended, having, as it is faid, received Letters from Great Britain, wherein several Virtuosi of that Island have defired him to suspend his Resolutions towards a monaffick Life, till the British Grammarians shall publish their Explication of the Words Indefeasable and Revolution. According as these two hard Terms are made to fit the Mouths of the People, this Gentleman takes his Measures for his Journey hither.

YOUR New Bedlam has been read and consider'd by some of your Countrymen among us; and one Gentleman, who is now here as a Traveller, says, your Design is impracticable, for that there can be no Place large enough to contain the Number of your Lunaticks. He advises you therefore to name the Ambient Sea for the Boundary of your Hospital. If what he says be true, I do not see how you can think of any other Inclosure; for according to his Discourse, the whole People are taken with a Vertigo; great and popular Actions are received with Coldness and Discontent; ill News hoped for with Impatience; Heroes in your Service are treated with Calumny, while Criminals pass thro your Towns with Acclamations.

THIS Englishman went on to say, you seemed at present to stag under a Satiety of Success, as if you wanted Missortune as a necessary Vicissitude. Yet, alas! though Men have but a cold Relish of Prosperity, quick is the Anguish of the contrary Fortune. He proceeded to make Comparisons of Times, Seasons, and great Incidents. After which he grew too learned for my Understanding, and talked of Hanno the Carlibraginian, and his irreconcilable Hatred to the glorious Commander Hannibal. Hannibal, said he, was able to march to Rome itself, and brought that ambitious People, which designed no less than the Empire of the World, to sue for Peace in the most abject and service Manner; when Faction at Home detracted from the Glory of his Actions, and after many Arti-

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fices, at last prevailed with the Senate to recal him from the Midst of his Victories, in the very Instant when he was to reap the Benefit of all his Toils, by reducing the then common Enemy of all Nations, which had Liberty, to Reason. When Hannibal heard the Message of the Carthaginian Senators, who were sent to recal him, he was moved with a generous and disdainful Sorrow, and is reported to have said, Hannibal then must be conquered, not by the Arms of the Romans, whom he has often put to Flight, but by the Enry and Detraction of his Countrymen. Nor shall Scipio triumph so much in his Fall as Hanno, who will smile to have purchased the Ruin of Hannibal.

I am, SIR, &c.

PASQUIN.

Will's Coffee-boufe, June 19.

. though attended with the Fall of Carthage.

THERE is a sensible Satisfaction in observing the Countenance and Action of the People on some Occasions. To gratify myself in this Pleasure, I came hither with all Speed this Evening with an Account of the Surrender of Doway. As soon as the Battle-Criticks heard it, they immediately drew some Comfort, in that it must have cost us a great deal of Men. Others were so negligent of the Glory of their Country, that they went on in their Discourse on the full House which is to be at Othello on Thursday, and the Curiosity they should go with to see Wilks play a Part so very different from what he had ever before appeared in, together with the Expectation that was raised in the gay Part of the Town on that Occasion.

THIS universal Indolence and Inattention among us to Things that concern the Publick, made me look back with the highest Reverence on the glorious Instances in Antiquity, of a contrary Behaviour in the like Circumstances. Harry English, upon observing the Room so little roused on the News, sell into the same Way of Thinking. How unlike, said he, Mr. Bicker-

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haff, are we to the old Romans? There was not a Subject of their State but thought himfelf as much concerned in the Honour of his Country, as the first Officer of the Commonwealth. How do I admire the Messenger, who ran with a Thorn in his Foot to tell the News of Wictory to the Senate! He had not Leifure for his private Pain, till he had express'd his publick Joy; nor could he fuffer as a Man, till he had triumph'd as a Roman.

Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris? Virg.

Thursday, June 22. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 21.

WAS this Morning looking over my Letters, that I have lately received from my several Correspondents; fome of which, referring to my late Papers, I have laid aside, with an Intent to give my Reader a Sight of them. The first criticises upon my Greenhouse, and is as follows:

Mr. Bickerstaff, South-Wales, June 7.

HIS Letter comes to you from my Orangery, which I intend to reform as much as I can, according to your ingenious Model, and shall only beg of you to communicate to me your Secret of preserving Grass-plots in a cover'd Room; for in the Climate where my Country-Seat lies, they require Rain and Dews as well as Sun and fresh Air, and cannot live upon such fine Food as your Sifted Weather. I must likewise desire you to write over your Green-bouse the following Motto;

Hic ver perpetuum, atq; alienis mensibus æstas.

Instead of your

O! Quis me gelidis sub vallibus Hæmi Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?

Which, under Favour, is the panting of one in Summer after cool Shades, and not of one in Winter after a Sum-

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mer-bouse. The rest of your Plan is very beautiful; and that your Friend who has so well described it, may enjoy it many Winters, is the hearty Wish of

His and your unknown, &c.

THIS Overfight of a Grass-plot in my Friend's Green-house, puts me in Mind of a like Inconsistency in a celebrated Picture, where Moses is represented as striking a Rock, and the Children of Israel quenching their Thirst at the Waters that flow from it, and run through a beautiful Landskip of Groves and Meadows, which could not flourish in a Place where Water was to have been found only by a Miracle.

THE next Letter comes to me from a Kentife Yeoman, who is very angry with me for my Advice to Parents, occasioned by the Amours of Sylvia and Philander,

as related in my Paper, No 185.

'Squire Bickerstaff, a man of potentil wint a AVA Y

Don't know by what Chance one of your Tatlers is got into my Family, and has almost turned the Brains of my eldest Daughter Winifred, who has been fo undutiful as to fall in Love of her own Head, and tells me a foolish Heathen Story that she has read in your Paper, to persuade me to give my Confent. I am too wife to let Children have their own Wills in a Bufiness like Marriage. It is a Matter in which neither I myfelf, nor any of my Kindred, were ever humoured. My Wife and I never pretended to love one another like your Sylvia's and Philanders; and yet, if you fare our Fire-fide, you would be fatisfied we are not always a squabbling. For my Part, I think that where Man and Woman come together by their own good Liking, there is so much Fondling and Fooling, that it binders young People from minding their Bufiness. I must therefore defire you to change your Note, and instead of advising us old Folks, who perhaps have more Wit than yourfelf, to let Sylvia know, that she ought to all like a dutiful Daughter, and marry the Man that she does not care for. Our great Grandmothers were all bid to marry first, and Love would come afterwards; and I don't fee why their Daughters should follow their own Inventions. I am refolved Winifred Shan't. Yours, &cc.

THIS

THIS Letter is a natural Picture of ordinary Contracts, and of the Sentiments of those Minds that lie under a Kind of intellectual Rufticity. This triffing Occasion made me run over in my Imagination the many Scenes I have observed of the married Condition, wherein the Quintessence of Pleasure and Pain are represented as they accompany that State, and no other. It is certain, there are many Thousands like the above-mentioned Yeoman and his Wife, who are never highly pleased or diffafted in their whole Lives: But when we confider the more informed Part of Mankind, and look upon their Behaviour, it then appears that very little of their Time is indifferent, but generally spent in the most anxious Vexation, or the highest Satisfaction. Shakespear has admirably represented both the Aspects of this State in the most excellent Tragedy of Othello. In the Character of Desdemona, he runs through all the Sentiments of a virtuous Maid, and a tender Wife. She is captivated by his Virtue, and faithful to him, as well from that Motive, as Regard to her own Honour. Othello is a great and noble Spirit, misled by the Villany of a false Friend to suspect her Innocence, and refents it accordingly. When after the many Inflances of Passion the Wife is told her Husband is jealous, her Simplicity makes her incapable of believing it, and fay, after fuch Circumflances as would drive another Woman into Distraction,

Drew all such Humours from him.

THIS Opinion of him is so just, that his noble and tender Heart beats itself to Pieces before he can affront her with the Mention of his Jealousy; and owns, this Suspicion has blotted out all the Sense of Glory and Happiness which before it was possessed with, when he laments himself in the warm Allusions of a Mind accustomed to Entertainments so very different from the Pangs of Jealousy and Revenge. How moving is his Sorrow, when he cries out as follows!

I had been bappy, if the gen'ral Camp,
Pioneers and all, had tafted her fiveet Body,
So I had nothing known, Oh now! for ever
Farewel the tranquil Mind! Farewel Content!

Farewel the plumed Troops, and the big Wars That make Ambition Virtue! Ob Farewel! Farewel the neighing Steed, and the fbrill Trumb. The Spirit-firring Drum, th' Ear piercing Fife, The Royal Banner, and all Quality, Pride, Pomp and Circumstance, of glorious War! And, oh ye Mortal Engines! whose rude Throats Th' Immortal Jove's dread Clamours counterfeit. Farewel! Ochello's Occupation's gone.

I believe I may venture to fay, There is not in any other Part of Shake pear's Works more strong and lively Pictures of Nature than in this. I shall therefore steal incop, to fee it, out of Curiofity to observe how Wilks and Cibber touch those Places where Betterton and Sandford fo very highly excelled. But now I am got into Discourse of Acting, with which I am so professedly pleased, I shall conclude this Paper with a Note I have just received from the two ingenious Friends. Mr. Penkethman, and Mr. Bullock.

SIR, a to greatly and to be deed a borne siden FINDING by your Paper, Nº 182. that you are drawing Parrallels between the greatest Allors of the Age; as you have already begun with Mr. Wilks and Mr. Cibber, we defire you would do the same Justice to your bumble Servants.

William Bullock, and William Penkethman.

FOR the Information of Posterity, I shall comply with this Letter, and fet these two great Men in such a Light as Salluft has placed his Cate and Cafar.

Mr. William Bullock and Mr. William Penkethman are of the same Age, Profession and Sex. They both diftinguish themselves in a very particular Manner under the Discipline of the Crab tree, with this only Difference, That Mr. Bullock has the more agreeable Squall, and Mr. Penkethman the more graceful Shrug. Penkethman devours a cold Chick with great Applause; Bullock's Tafent lies chiefly in Sparagrass. Penketbman is very dextrous at conveying himself under a Table; Bullock is no less active at jumping over a Stick. Mr. Penkethman has a great deal of Money, but Mr. Bullock is the taller Man. EA

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Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum Virtus; nec imbellem seroces Progenerant aquilæ columbam. Hor.

Nº 18q.

Saturday, June 24. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 23.

AVING lately turned my Thoughts upon the Confiderations of the Behaviour of Parents to Children in the great Affair of Marriage, I took much Delight in turning over a Bundle of Letters which a Gentleman's Steward in the Country had fent me fome Time ago. This Parcel is a Collection of Letters written by the Children of the Family (to which he belongs) to their Father, and contain all the little Passages of their Lives, and the new Ideas they received as their Years advanced. There is in them an Account of their Diversions as well as their Exercises; and what I thought very remarkable, is, That two Sons of the Family, who now make confiderable Figures in the World, gave Omens of that Sort of Character which they now bear, in the first Rudiments of Thought which they shew in their Letters. Were one to point out a Method of Education, one could not, methinks, frame one more pleafing or improving than this; where the Children get an Habit of communicating their Thoughts and Inclinations to their best Friend with fo much Freedom, that he can form Schemes for their future Life and Conduct from an Observation of their Tempers, and by that Means be early enough in chufing their Way of Life, to make them forward in some Art or Science at an Age when others have not determined what Profession to follow. As to the Persons concerned in this Packet I am fpeaking of, they have given great Proofs of the Force of this Conduct of their Father in the Effect it has had upon their Lives and Manners. The elder, who is a Scholar, shewed from his Infancy a Propensity to po-

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lite Studies, and has made a fuitable Progress in Literature; but his Learning is to well swoven into his Mind. that from the Impressions of it, he seems rather to have contracted an Habit of Life, than Manner of Discourse. To his Books he feems to owe a good Occonomy in his Affairs, and a Complacency in his Manners, tho' in others that Way of Education has commonly a quite different Fifect. The Epiftles of the other Son are full of Accounts of what he thought most remarkable in his Reading, He fends his Father for News the last noble Story he had read. I observe, he is particularly touched with the Conduct of Codrus, who plotted his own Death, because the Oracle had faid. If he were not killed, the Enemy should prevail over his Country, Many other Incidents in his little Letters give Omens of a Soul capable of generous Undertakings; and what makes it the more particular is, That this Gentleman had, in the present War, the Honour and Happiness of doing an Action for which only it was worth coming into the World. Their Father is the most intimate Friend they have, and they always confult him rather than any other, when any Error has happened in their Conduct through Youth and Inadvertency. The Behaviour of this Gentleman to his Sons, has made his Life pass away with the Pleasures of a second Youth; for as the Vexations which Men receive from their Children haften the Approach of Age, and double the Force of Years; fo the Comforts which they reap from them, are Balm to all other Sorrows, and disappoint the Injuries of Time. Parents of Children repeat their Lives in their Offspring, and their Concern for them is fo near, that they feel all their Sufferings and Enjoyments as much as if they regarded their own proper Persons. But it is generally so far otherwise, that the common Race of 'Squires in this Kingdom use their Sons as Persons that are waiting only for their Funerals, and Spies upon their Health and Happiness; as indeed they are by their own making them such. In Cases where a Man takes the Liberty after this Manner to reprehend others, it is commonly faid, Let him look at Home. I am forry to own it; but there is one Branch of the House of the Bickerstaffs, who have been as erroneous in their Conduct this Way as any other Family

Drefs.

mily whatfoever on The Head of this Branch is now in Town, and has brought up with him his Son and Daughter (who are all the Children he has) in order to be put some Way into the World, and see Fashions. They are both very ill-bred Cubs; and having dived together from their Infancy without Knowledge of the Distinctions and Decencies that are proper to be paid to each other's Sex, they fourbble like two Brothers. The Father is one of those who knows no better, than that all Pleafure is Debauchery, and imagines, when he fees a Man become his Effate, that he will certainly frend it. This Branch are a Beeple who never had among them one Man eminent either for Good or Ill; however, have all along kept their Heads just above Water, not by a prudent and regular Occonomy, but by Expedients in the Matches they have made into their House. When one of the Family has, in the Pursuit of Foxes, and in the Entertainment of Clowns, run lout the third Part of the Value of his Estate, such a Spendthrift has dreffed up his eldeft Son, and married what they call a good Fortune, who has supported the Father as a Tyrant over them, during his Life, in the same House or Neighbourhood. The Son in Succession has just taken the same Method to keep up his Dignity, till the Mortgages he has eat and drank himfelf into, have reduced him to the Necessity of facrificing his Son also, in Imitation of his Progenitor. This had been for many Generations the whole that had happened in the Family of Sam. Bickerstaff, till the Time of my prefent Coufin Samuel, the Father of the young People we have just now spoken of the see that the last a horse

Samuel Bickerstaff, Esq; is so happy, as that by several Legacies from distant Relations, Deaths of Maiden Sisters, and other Instances of good Fortune, he has, besides his real Estate, a great Sum of ready Money. His Son at the same Time knows he has a good Fortune, which the Father cannot alienate, tho' he strives to make him believe he depends only on his Will for Maintenance. Tom is now in his nineteenth Year, Mrs. Mary in her sisteenth, Cousin Samuel, who understands no one Point of Good Behaviour as it regards all the rest of the World, is an exact Critick in the

Drefs, the Motion, the Looks and Geffures of his Children. What adds to their Mifery, is, That he is excessively fond of them, and the greatest Part of their Time is spent in the Presence of this nice Observer. Their Life is one continued Constraint. The Girl never turns her Head, but the is warn'd not to follow the proud Minxes of the Town. The Boy is not to turn Fop, or be quarrelfome; at the fame Time not to take an Affront. I had the good Fortune to dine with him To-day, and heard his Fatherly Table-Talk as we fat at Dinner, which, if my Memory does not fail me, for the Benefit of the World, I shall set down as he spoke it, which was much as follows, and may be of great Use to those Parents who seem to make it a Rule, That their Children's Turn to enjoy the World is not to commence, till they themselves have left it.

the Purful of Poxes. NOW, Tom, I have bought you Chambers in the Inns of Court. I allow you to take a Walk once or twice a Day round the Garden. If you mind your Bufiness, you need not fludy to be as great a Lawyer as Coke upon Littleton. I bave that that will keep you; but be fure you keep an exact Account of your Linen. Write down what you give out to you Laundress, and what she brings home again. Go as little as possible to t other End of the Town; but if you do, come bome early. I believe I was as sharp as you for your Ears, and I had my Hat snatched off my Head coming home late at a Stop by St. Clement's Church, and I don't know from that Day to this who took it. I do not care if you learn to fence a little, for I would not have you be made a Fool of. Let me have an Account of every Thing every Post; I am willing to be at that Charge, and I think you need not spare your Pains. As for you, Daughter Molly, don't mind one Word that is faid to you in London, for it is only for your Money A lest, and asound His Son at the Jame Plane Recors he has a good hor

The End of the Third Volume.

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